136

P. FLORIDIA

PAOLETTA

A ROMANTIC OPERA

IN FOUR ACTS

LIBRETTO

PAUL JONES

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PAOLETTA

A Romantic Opera

IN FOUR ACTS

(From Paul Jones's Original Story "The Sacr Mirror")

LIBRETTO BY

PAUL JONES

MUSIC BY

PIETRO FLORIDIA

PRICE, $3.50 NET

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TO THE OHIO VALLEY EXPOSITION
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THE OPERA "PAOLETTA" OWES ITS BEING.

TO THE DIRECTORS OF THIS ORGANIZATION
THROUGH WHOSE FAITH IN
THE MERITS OF THE WORK
THE PRODUCTION WAS MADE POSSIBLE.
THE AUTHOR AND COMPOSER UNITE
IN TENDING THEIR SINCERE THANKS
AND DEEPEST APPRECIATION.

TO

ROBERT R. REYNOLDS

PRESIDENT OF THE OHIO VALLEY EXPOSITION

THE AUTHOR AND COMPOSER

IN GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

OF MANY ESPECIAL OBLIGATIONS

DEDICATE THIS WORK.

CHARACTERS

The King of Castile.....Basso

The Princess Paoletta, his Daughter.....Soprano

Gomarez, a Moorish Magician.....Baritone

Jacinta, Noble Girl in attendance on Paoletta.....Soprano

Don Pedro, Prince of the White Rose.....Tenor

Don Fernan, Prince of the Yellow Rose.....Tenor

Don Julian, Prince of the Red Rose.....Baritone

Cerda, High Priest and Custodian of the Sanctuary.....
Court Crier..... } Tenor

Cavaliers; Attendants; Priests; Pages; Ladies of the Court;
Moors; Etc.

PLACE OF ACTION

Spain, during a period of peace between the Spaniards and the Moors.

TIME

The Fifteenth Century

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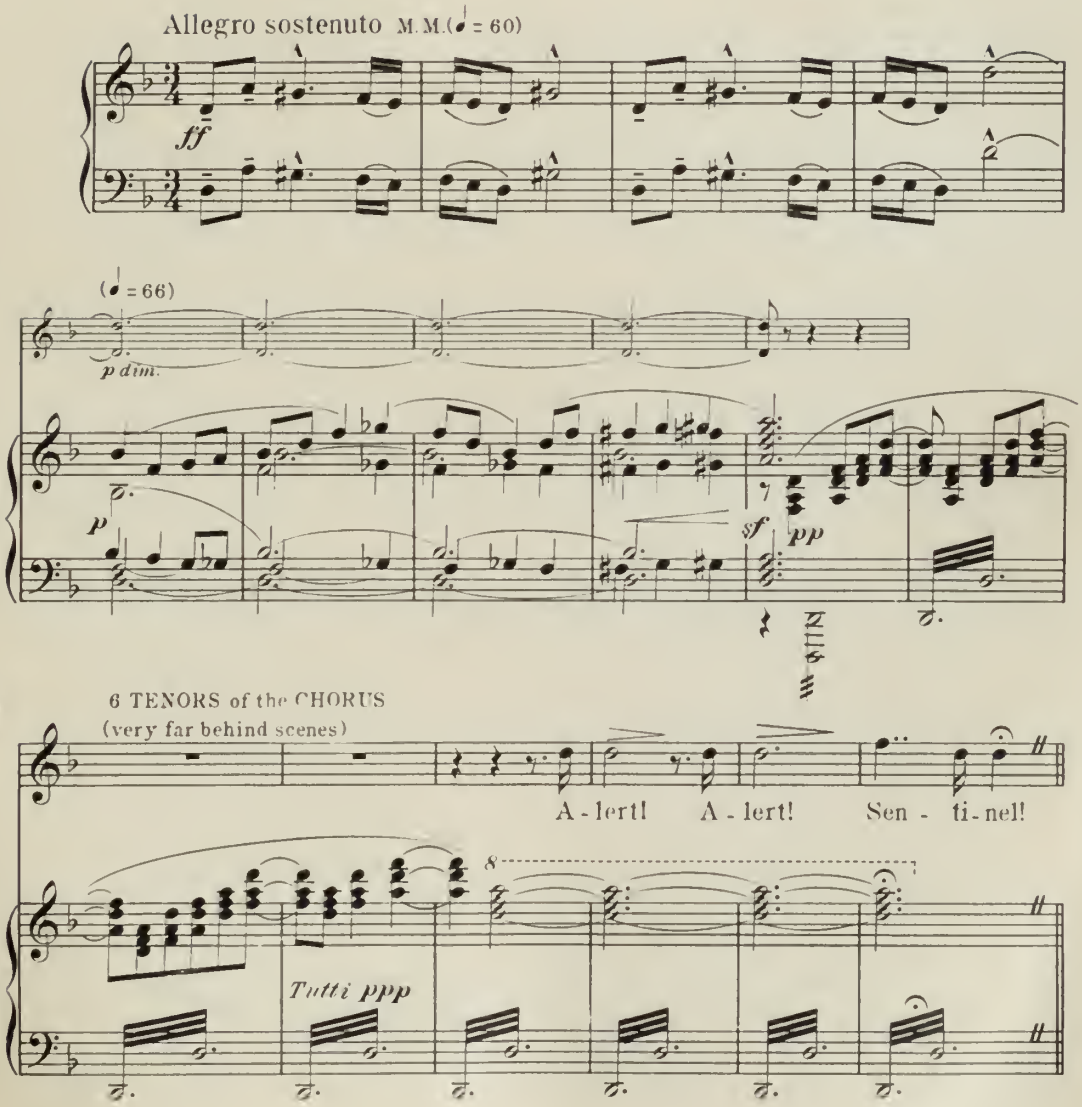
PAOLETTA.

(THE STORY OF THE SACRED MIRROR)

ACT ONE.



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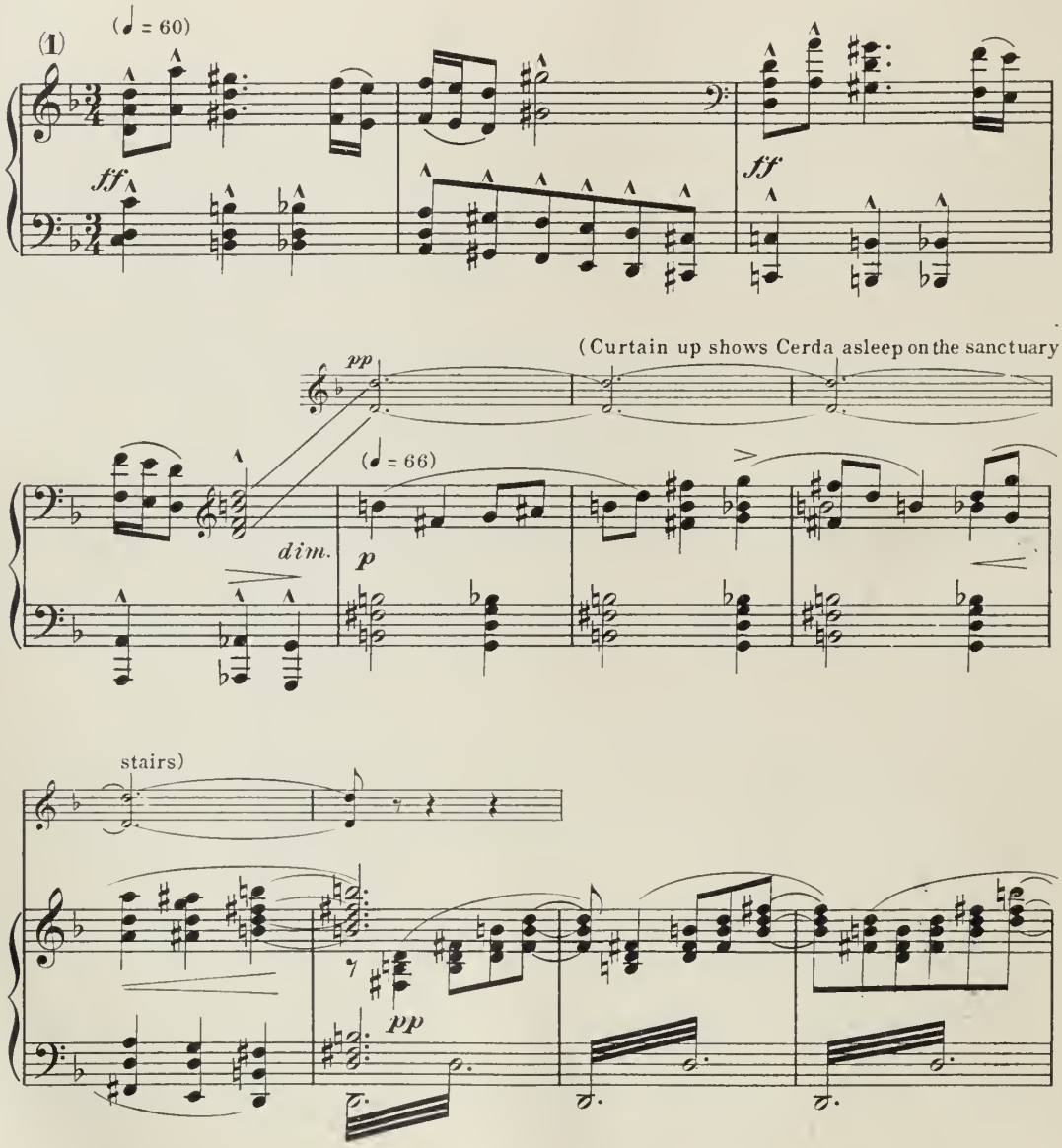
CURTAIN. Part of a broad terrace, within the sanctuary grounds; balustraded, it extends into the wings on the right and left. A flight of stairs leads upward to Paoletta's home, and the shrine of the talisman, the latter situated beyond view upon a yet higher plane of the terrace. The tops of trees rise slightly above the balustrade. An alcove is furnished with a semi-circular seat, bowered with white roses. Braziers, at intervals upon the balustrade, dimly light the scene. Upon a wall and from the stairs to the sanctuary hang masses of white flowers. Beyond the terrace is seen only an expanse of star lit sky. One star (the Kings), though unusually large, is very dim. Heading toward this star, is a fiery comet.

Night, just before the dawn.



6 TENORS (very distant)

A - lert! A - lert! Sen - ti - nel!

ppp

(Cerda awakens and straightens up)

CERDA (with left hand to mouth, calling into dis-
distance)

Ho - yo!

(♩ = 72)
sostenuto
pp

tance)

6 TENORS (distant as an answering echo)

Ho - yo!

più sostenuto
pp

(Cerda slowly descends the stairs, and proceeding, looks at the stars from different points upon the terrace. Scowls upon the comet)

(2) Mosso. (♩ = 96)

p

CERDA

The King is late! High mounts his star!

p

sf p

poco marcato

Yet close pur-sues yon E - vil Eye!

cresc.

Its grue-some spell now hov - ers nigh! —

affrett.

rall.

ff *ff*

ff

(Enter the King)

KING *p*

Cer - da!

(3) Poco meno (♩ = 72 = 76)

mf

CERDA. (Cerda bows) (bows again)

Thou art o-beyed, O

p

C King! Is near by! Yet

K The Moor? The Mir-ror?

(4)

p p

C glows with sa - cred light!

K Ah! that de-spite, Yes-ter-day

(♩ = 60)

ppp sostenuto

3

sf pp

sf p

K won Ar-a-gon a-gain a fight! And paled to sick-ly hue is my sad

CERDA Allegro moderato (timidly)

But, Your Ma - jes - ty, I

K star!

(5) Allegro moderato (♩ = 126)

p *sf*

C pray thee, ab-jure thy re - solve! Sum - mon not

p *sf* *sf*

C here the Moor! Thou knowest, O, King– (a gesture of the King)

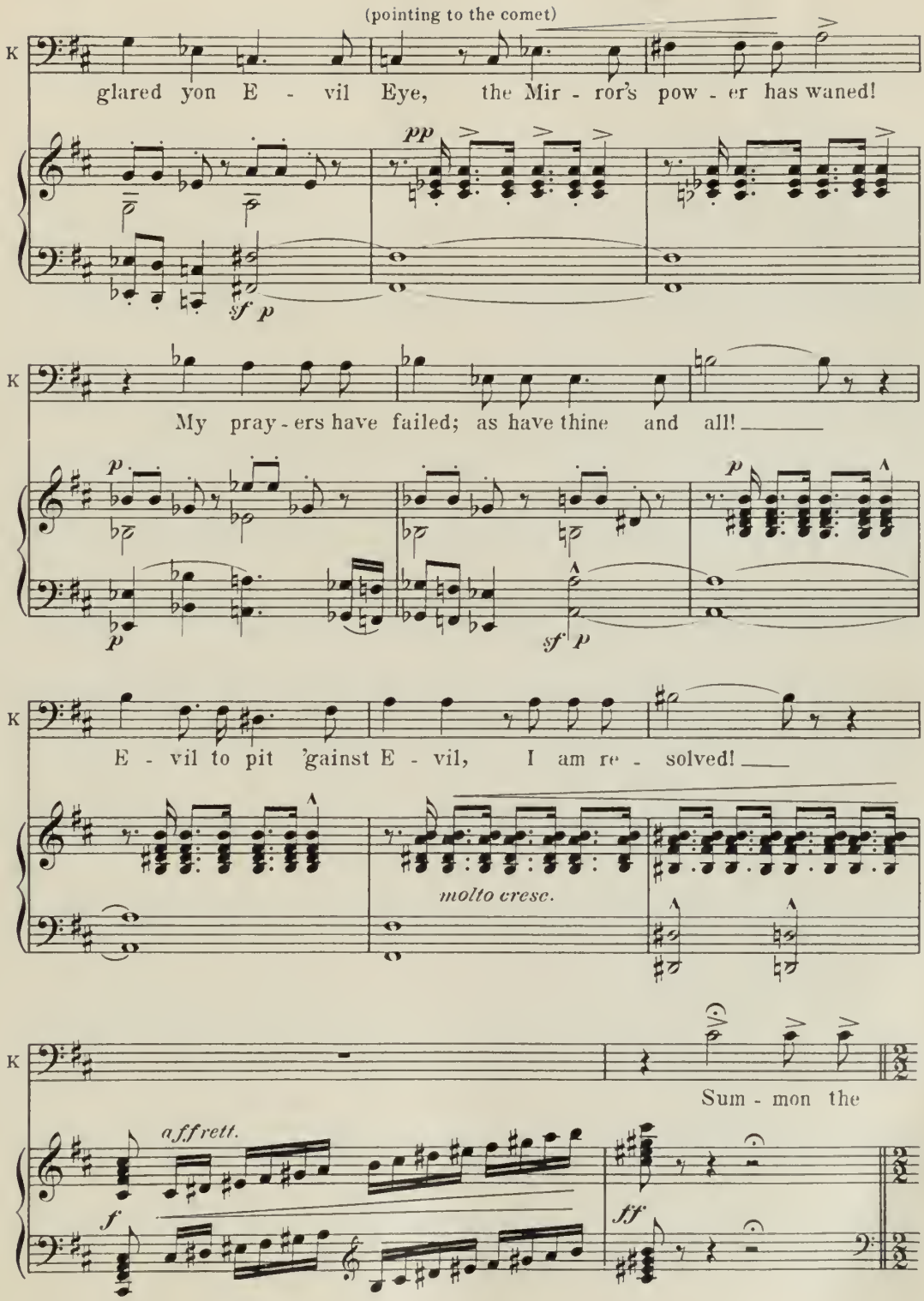
K Si-lence!

cresc. *f*

K Priest! (♩ = 126) Since on me has

(6) *p misterious*

pp


(pointing to the comet)
K
glared yon E - vil Eye, the Mir - ror's pow - er has waned!
pp
sf p
My pray - ers have failed; as have thine and all!
p
sf p
E - vil to pit 'gainst E - vil, I am re - solved!
molto cresc.
Sum - mon the
affrett.
f
ff

Allegro non troppo (𝅗𝅥 = 84)

(Cerda bows; exit resignedly)

K

Moor!

(7)

ff

K

fff

(looking as in fear to the Sanctuary)

K

dim.

K

A - las! From the Mir - ror have I

poco rall.

Calmo e solenne (♩ = 60)

K

turned! Since from Je-

(8)

pp

K

ru-sa-lem came this tal-is-man of sa-cred light, Ev-er in

sf p

K

Love and War tri-umphed my Fath-ers, blessed by flash of its rays di-

pp

K

vine. Ne'er did their cause re-pine!

ppp

sf p

K

But I, by Fate am spurned! For now to Ar-a - gon Hath For-tune

sf p *p* *sf p*

Allegro non troppo (♩ = 100)

K

turned! ——

(Enter Gomarez, conducted by Cerda)

(9)

f *sf p* *sf*

(Gomarez bows) (On a gesture of the King, Cerda withdraws up the Sanc-

(Gom. bows deeper)

My

(un poc sostenuto)

p *sf* *sf*

tuary stairs)

K

hor - o - scope, Moor! On my birth-day a - gain has Ar-a - gon

f

K

— a bat - tle won!

pp (misterious)

By Ar-a-bic arts

(10) *a tempo*

p

p

GOMAREZ

In - - fi - del

K

read thou my star!

f *pp*

p

sf

G

arts, O, King, have I long ab - jured!

(emphatic)

G

Chris-tian con-vert am I!

f

p

(sternly signing Gomarez to come closer)

KING

Un poco sostenuto (♩ = 60)

(pointing to the comet)

Look, Moor — Night's E - vil Eye — Through

(11)

sf *p* *mf*

K

mag - ic arts break thou its spell!

cresc.

K

(*slower*)

And rich - es, hon - ors shall be thine!

(12)

f (*slower*)

Tempo I (♩ = 100)

(kneels, feigning reluctance)

G

ff *ff* *p*

GOM. *p*

Thy will be done, O King!

(poco meno)

pp (Tromboni and Tuba)

rall.

pppp

(INCANTATION)

(Gomarez makes magic passes)

Ben misurato (♩ = 100)

(13)

pp

sf

p

sf

sf

più f

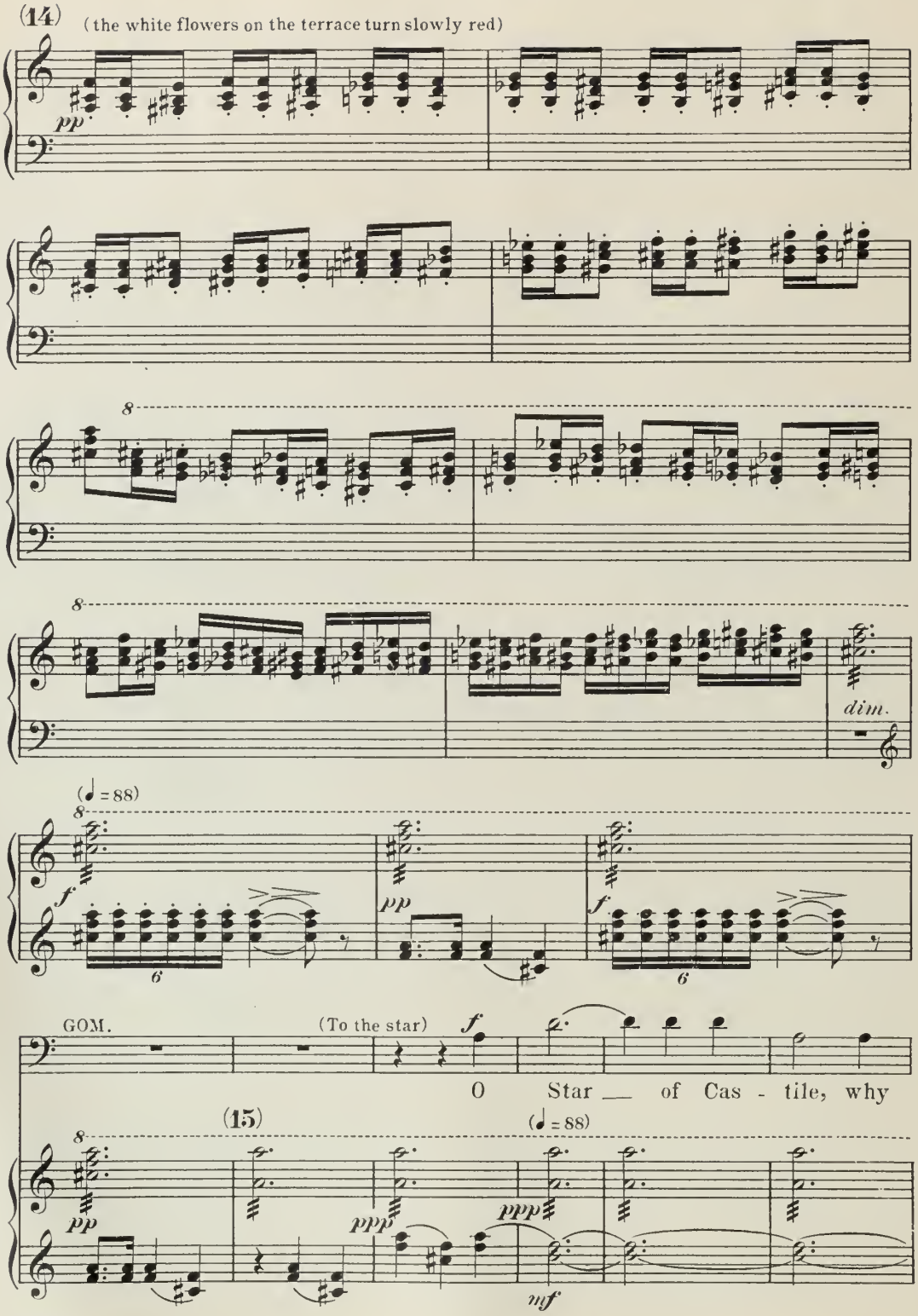
sf

sf

più f

sf

sf


(14)
(the white flowers on the terrace turn slowly red)
pp
8
8
dim.
(♩ = 88)
8
f
6
pp
f
6
GOM.
(To the star)
f
O Star of Cas - tile, why
(15)
(♩ = 88)
8
pp
ppp
ppp
mf

G

pa - lest thou? To glow with vic-t'ry's fires — 'gainst Ar-a -

8

G

gon, what wouldst thou more?

(16)

8

8

pp

G

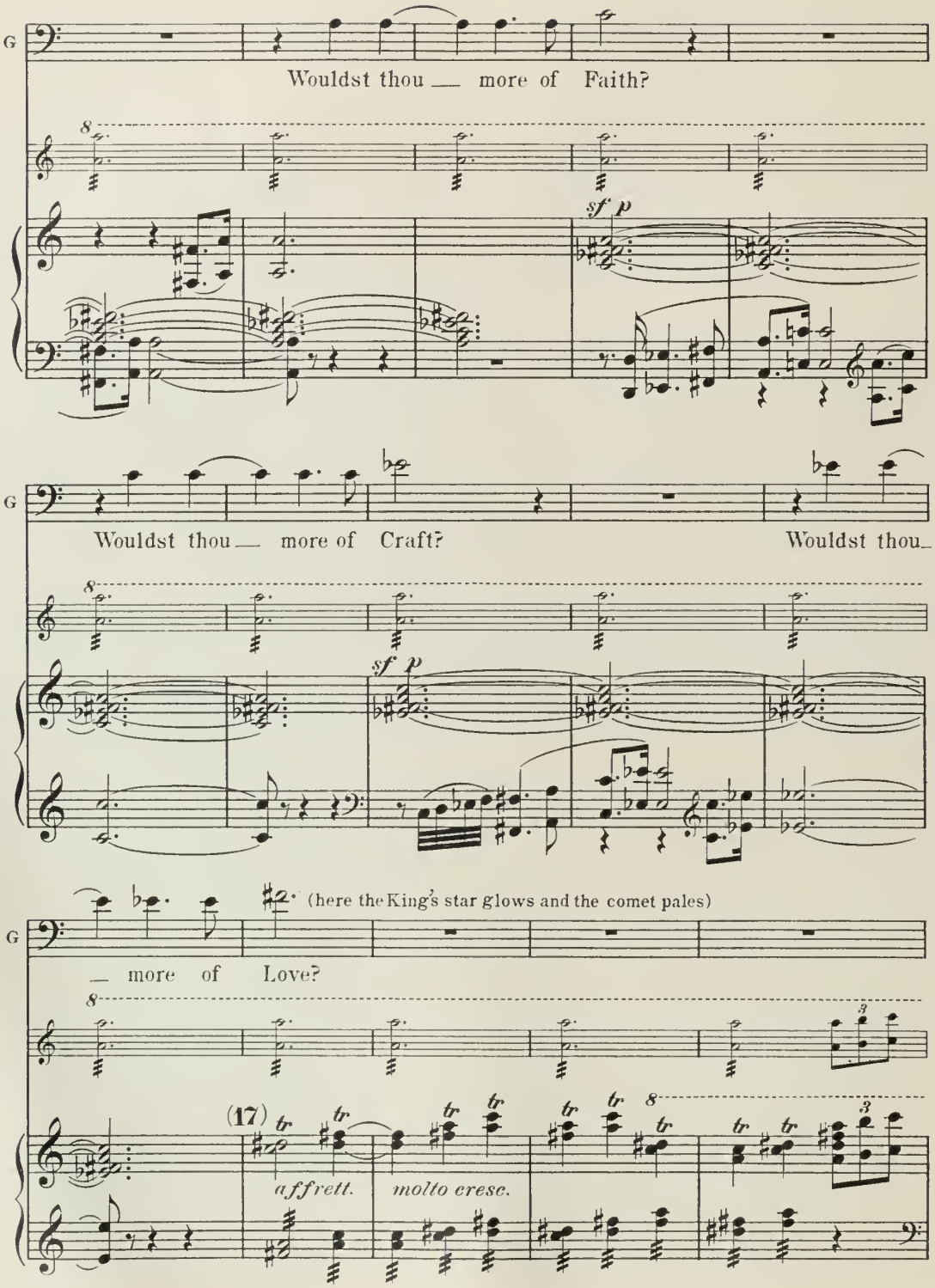
Wouldst thou — more of Val - or?

8

sf p

p

sf p


G
Wouldst thou — more of Faith?
sf p
G
Wouldst thou — more of Craft?
Wouldst thou —
sf p
(here the King's star glows and the comet pales)
G
— more of Love?
(17)
tr
affrett.
molto cresc.

THE KING (amazed, vehemently)

ff

It glows! it glows!

(♩ = 126)

8

f

K

The Com - et pales!

dim.

p

rall.

(18) Stesso movimento (♩ = 108)

un poco moderato

p

K

But how by Love could War be

p

(Gomarez, gazing fixedly at the star, speaks halt-

K won?

pp grazioso

GOM. ingly — as though with difficulty deciphering a message from the star)

G 'Gainst— Ar - a -

(♩ =100)

(19)

poco rall. *pp*

G gon, thy lord's de - -

G

spair! To

ppp

G

Prince of bra - - vest

G

deed 'gainst

ppp

G

Ar - - a - gon let

8 8

p

G

be the lur - ing

(20)

(♩ = 112) *un poco affrettando*

cresc.

G

meed thy

G

daugh - - ter's hand!

(Gomarez claps his hands over his eyes, as if blinded)

G

KING

Hah! Pa - o -

(21) Piu mosso (♩ = 120)

f

K let - - ta giv - en in

K bar - - - ter?

K No! No! It can - not

(with a strong pass, inverse of the first, Gomarez destroys the enchantment)

K be!

(22) *ff* *ritornando al*

(The flowers again turn white)

Tempo I

GOM. (prostrating himself)

Thus spake thy star, O King!

(After short hesitation, the King directs Gomarez's attention towards the upper terrace)

K

Tempo I (♩ = 100)

p

KING (freely)

Up - on — yon high - er ter - race, woo a - gain my

f *p* *col canto*

f *p*

f *p*

K

star! At dawn, — to the pal - ace!

(exit Gomarez, bowing low)

f

p

(Exit the King, slowly and majestically)

(23) Molto maestoso nobilmente (♩ = 72)

f *cantabile* *p*

dim.

(Paoletta and Jacinta appear in the door way of Paoletta's house.
They peer guardedly over the balustrade at the King and Gomarez)

p *pp*

(Jacinta cautiously descends several steps, Paoletta timidly remains on the landing)

(24) Allegretto moderato (♩. = 116)

pp *ppp* *morendo*

PAOLETTA

Hush!

pp *sf* *p* *pp*

JACINTA

Hush!

pp

pp

sf p

P

pp

Gone?

J

pp

Gone!

ppp

ppp possibile

P

I trem - ble so!

J

We ___ are a - lone! Don't

ppp

P

Be - ware, Cer - da!

J

fear! Don't fear, Prin-

ppp

P

Be ware! Doña El - vi - ra!

J

cess! Don't fear! Come

sf p *sf p* *p*

P

Like a leaf I trem - ble! Sup - pose — sup-

J

down! Why, dear? What?

(25)

pp

P

pose, my Prince had come, while tar - ried the

J

mf *p*

(both, shiveringly)

P

King! Oh! And the

J

Oh!

tr *ff* *p* *f*

P

Moor! In hours for - bid - den, why here?

J

Ill

(26)

pp *R.H.* *L.H.*

(Paoletta runs to the balustrade and peers into the distance beyond.

P

J

o - mened bird! By night, he flies!

listening intently)

(anxiously)

Dawn

(26)

P

is near! Why does he not come?

J

P

Hush!

(teasingly)

J

Why? Per-chance — per-chance an-oth-er woos!

f

pp

P

(listening expectantly)

Lis-ten!

ppp

P

No —

Poco meno

P

(28) — 'twas the wind! Like a leaf — I

pp

Tempo I

(anxiously)

P trem-ble! Why does he not

J Dawn ___ is near!

Tempo I

p *pp*

P come? Like a leaf I

J Soon ___ with-draw the sen-ti-nels.

(both, more and more anxiously)

P trem-ble!

J At sun-rise, bless'd by the Mir-ror, they

(29)

cresc.

P they go to Ar-a - gon! Ah

J go And then!

sempre cresc.

P (a deep sigh) me! He

J Hush! Lis-ten!

(30)

p

P (excitedly peering over the balustrade: they listen intently) comes! He comes!

mf *dim.*

DON PEDRO (distant, nearing)

Ah! La - dy of the

p

D.P

Rose! Hear

dim. sempre

D.P

a lov - er's pray'r

ppp

rall.

SERENADE (sung while out of view, beyond terrace)

(31) Allegretto sostenuto (♩. = 48)

ppp

D.P

O sweet Star, my fan - cy flam - ing, Beau - teous

pp (Guitar like)

D.P

Queen of my sad heart! Fair - y! God - dess! ne'er couldst

D.P

nam - ing Half thy charm to me im - part! Beam

rubato *a tempo*

col canto (32) *a tempo*

D.P

down on me, love not blam - ing That of

D.P

thee im - plores thy heart, Beam

D.P

down on me, bliss pro - claim - ing, Wing'd my

D.P

soul, like Love's swift dart Oh, my

D.P

Star! to thee, to thee would fly!

D.P

f

Ah! ah!

(33)

f

D.P

Wing'd, my soul, to thee would fly!

D.P

pp

Ah! ah! to thee would

pp

col canto

D.P

f

fly!

a tempo

PAOL. Poco piu (♩ = 56)

(Paoletta takes a white rose from her hair, and throws it over the bal-

ppp

O rap - ture!

(34)

ppp

ustrade)

P

A rose to thee!

DON P.

passionately

O La-dy of the rose, a -

ppp

D.P

gain to see thy face would glimpse of Heav - en be!

(keeping out of view, Paoletta holds her hand over the balustrade, drolly working her fingers)

PAOL. Poco piu mosso (♩. = 84)

My hand, my Lord, thou now canst see!

(35)

pp

DON P.

Beau - te - ous thy hand,

ppp

D.P

affrett.

Thy face, I *die!* I *die* to see!

affrett.

PAOL.

Piu mosso

Then *dy* - *ing*

D.P

(36) Piu mosso (♩ = 104)

p cresc.

P

thou may'st hap - py be! Be-

molto cresc.

f

Allegro moderato (♩ = 120)

(Paoletta drops her mantilla, a brazier il-

P

hold!

(37)

p ma concitato e animato

DON P.

luminating her face)

Ah!

cresc.

(In consternation Paoletta and Jacinta look over the balustrade)

P

Oh! here he comes!

J

Oh! here he comes!

D.P

La - dy of the Rose! Beau - ty di - vine!

cresc.

e un poco affrett.

(they retreat to the right)

P — His life will for - feit be!

J In the for - bid - den hours His

D.P O vis - ion mine!

8

P Ah! His life will for - feit be!

J life will for - feit be, a - las!

(enter Don Pedro at left)

D.P

(38)

8 *rall poco*

f molto cresc.

ff

Agitato

P

No!

ff

D.P

Here at thy feet I kneel!

Agitato (♩ = 138)

p

p

(Paoletta coyly hides behind Jacinta)

P

No, O Prince! come not here! Thy

(Jacinta in alarm puts her arms about Paoletta)

p

rall.

P

life will be for - feit!

DON P.

dolce

O Sweet

(39)

f

rall.

(bowing deeply: in his hand he holds the white rose thrown to him by Paoletta)

Andantino tenero (♩. = 60)

D.P

Star. ___ for glimpse a - gain of thee, ___ all

pp

PAOL.

Thou Prince so bold! ___

(he advances step by step)

D.P

dan - ger now I dare! ___ Thy knight sup-

P

His la - dy's wish, a knight ___ de -

D.P

pli - ant!

P

fi - - ant!

D.P

tenderly

For - give me!

D.P

For - give me! O my Sweet

P

p

(shyly,

Ah! If

D.P

Star!

(40)

p

but with coquetry, keeping her mantilla closely drawn, and peeping from behind Jacinta)

Andantino scherzando (♩. = 56)

P

some sweet star thou wouldst now_ woo, In skies a - bove thou

pp *leggiero*

P

shouldst pur- sue thy love-lorn way! Woo thou the moon! Co- quette of

pp *scherzando*

col canto

pp

P

Night, she smiles on *all* with smile so bright

rapito

P

Sad_ heart, e'en_ *thine,* need ne'er_ de-spair! Thy

pp *p*

Pomo meno

P clois - ter'd La-dy of the Rose, —

JACIN. Thy clois - ter'd La-dy of the

(41) Pomo meno (♩. = 52)

p

P Of Love's strange les - son noth - ing — knows, Of

rall.

J Rose — Of

rall.

P Love's strange les - son noth - ing — knows! —

a tempo

J Love's strange les - son noth - ing — knows! —

col canto

pp

molto vivace

P

a tempo

J

rall.

The ter - race ap -

rall.

a tempo

p

J

(exit laughing)

proach, Now must I watch!

(♩. = 69)

a tempo mosso

(42)

p leggero

rall.

p

Andantino moderato (♩ = 56)

DON P. *(sweet and passionately)*

(43) Of Love's sweet les - son, Heav - en's

p Engl. Horn

D.P bliss, Ne'er knew a knight such joy as

PAOL. Thy wish I

D.P this, if one for - giv-ing smile thou'd give!

(she smiles, but with her mantilla, held coquettishly between them)

P grant, sup-pli-ant knight.

D.P But thy smile I'd *see!* Ah

(44)

D.P

pit - y me! To Ar-a - gon at sun-rise_ I go Some

dolce

f *p*

PAOL.

pp

He im - plores_ me!

D.P

to - ken I im - plore, be-stow! I im -

(suppliantly)

p

P

The rose! The

ppp

D.P

plore_ thee! Ah beau-teous, beau-teous flower!

rall.

dim. *p* *rall.* *ppp* *ppp*

Tenero (♩ = 66)

P

rose, I but gave thee, 'tis my fa - vored flower! No

(45)

ppp

P

blush, can it know, for neath yon clois - ter'd bower Hath

ppp

ppp

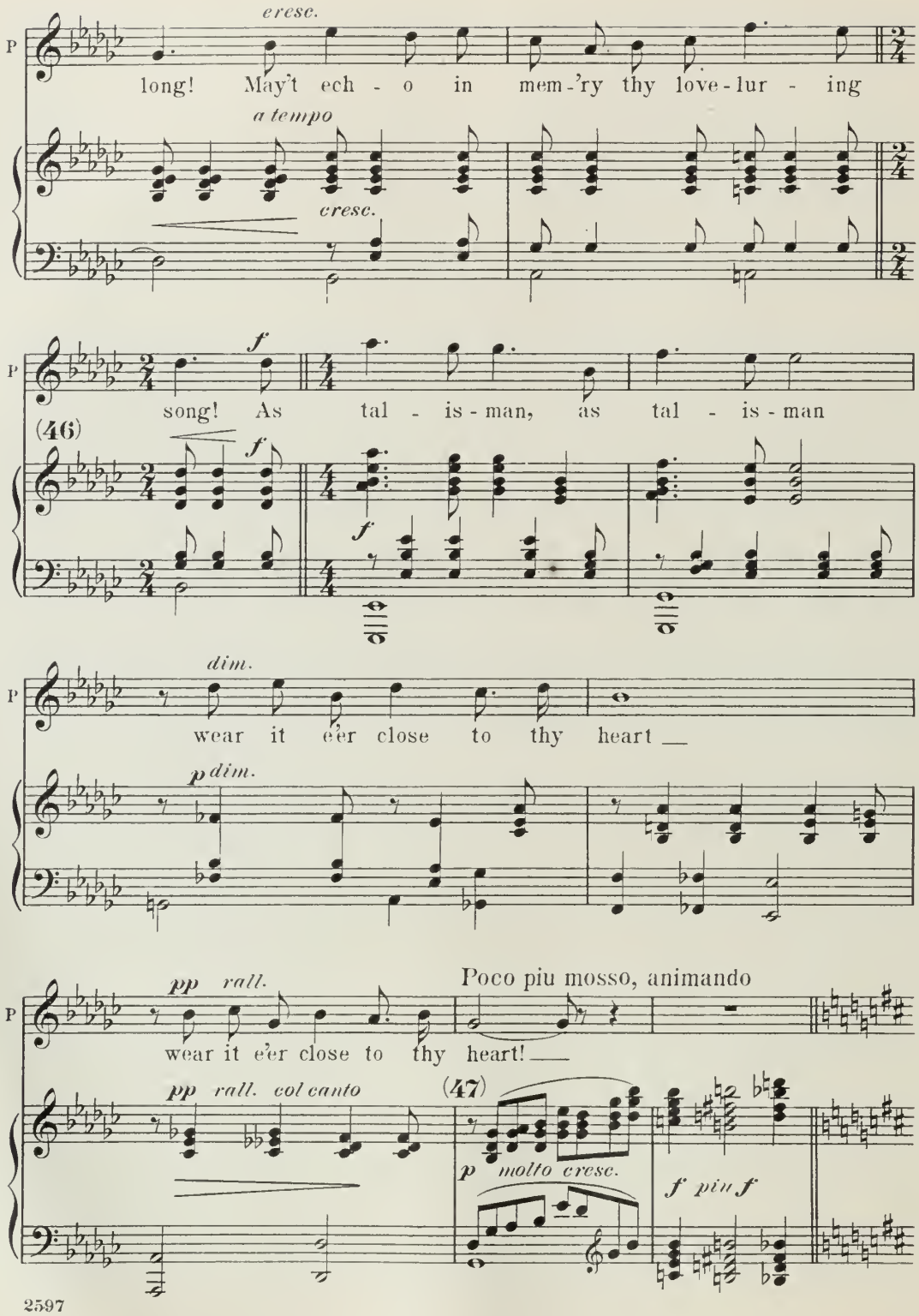
P

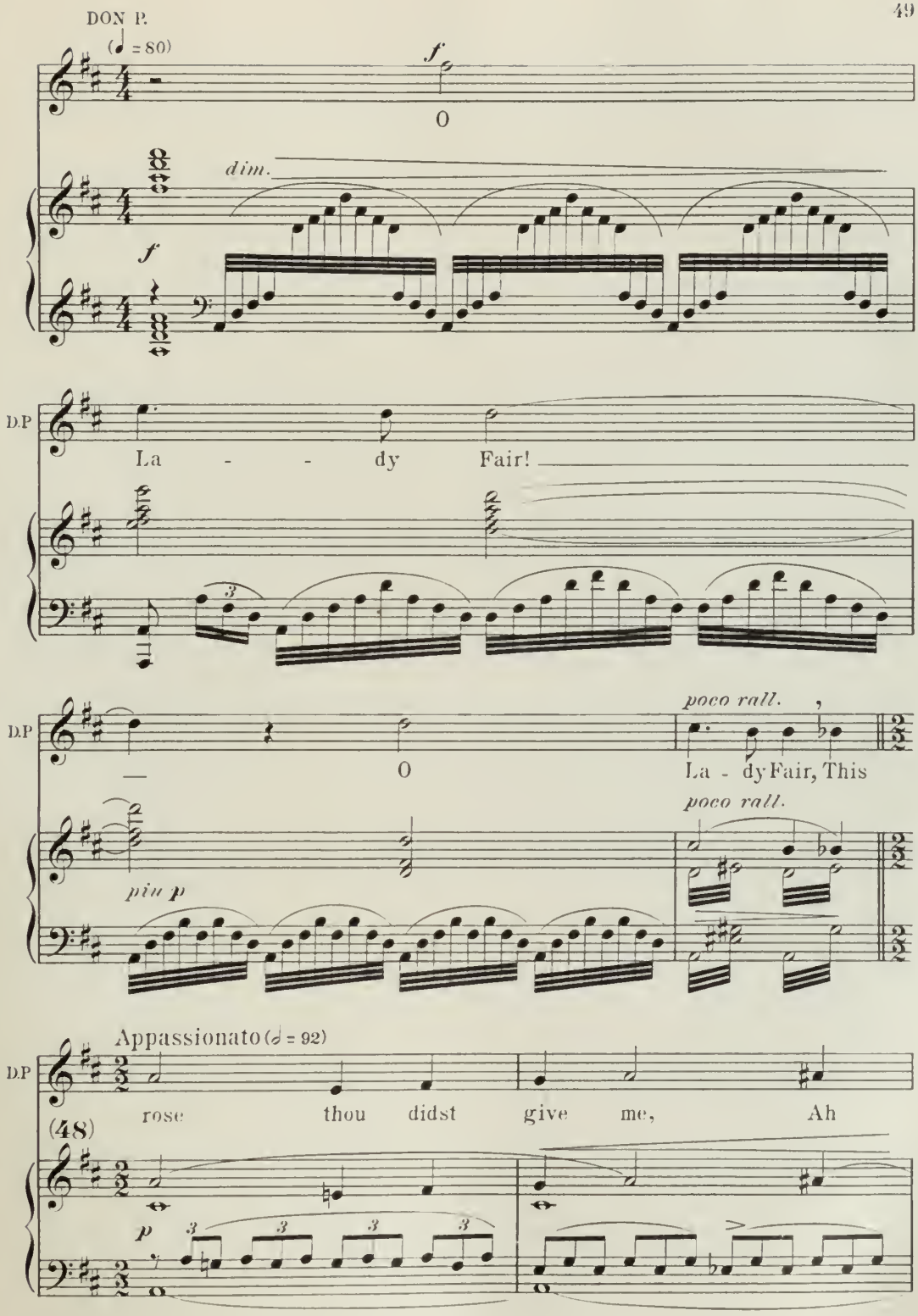
nes - tled and nod - ded, its pale beau - ty

P

sweet! May't whis - per to thee of thy night - vig - ils

un poco riten.


cresc.
long! May't ech - o in mem-'ry thy love-lur - ing
a tempo
cresc.
f
song! As tal - is - man, as tal - is - man
(46)
f
f
dim.
wear it e'er close to thy heart
p dim.
pp rall.
wear it e'er close to thy heart!
Poco piu mosso, animando
pp rall. col canto
(47)
p molto cresc.
f più f


DON P.
(♩ = 80)
f
O
dim.
f
D.P
La - - dy Fair!
D.P
O
La - dy Fair, This
poco rall.
poco rall.
più p
Appassionato (𝅗𝅥 = 92)
D.P
rose thou didst give me, Ah
(48)
p

D.P

what di - vine dower! (to the rose) Sweet

D.P

bliss thou pro - claimst me, my

D.P

Heav'n _____ sent flower! (to the rose) I'll

D.P

treas - ure thee, wor - ship thee,

sf *sf*

D.P

O thou, sweet rose! I'll

p

D.P

f

treas - ure, thee, wor - ship thee,

f *f*

D.P

(to Paoletta)

O thou sweet rose! No

D.P

pp

night - in - gale's en - tran - cing,

(49)

pp

D.P

rap - - tur - ous song could

D.P

mir - - ror my joy, though

D.P

sad must I long

D.P

for sight of

molto crese.

D.P

thee! O My

f *stentato* *ff*

GONG (in distant sanctuary)

ff

D.P

(50) La - dy Fair!

ff

PAOL. Stesso movimento

pp *pp*

Hark! The sa-cred gong! The guards! heed, my prince! Now tempt not death!

(Distant Voice)

f

A - lert, Sen-ti - nels! With - draw to the

Stesso movimento (♩ = 𝅗𝅥)

ff *p*

P

Fare - well! Fare - well! Fare-

DON P.

O La - dy, fair! Fare-well! Fare-well! Fare-

D.V

pal - ace!

sf p *ff* *sf p* *ff*

Allegro

(Don Pedro, seizing her hand, imprints upon it a hasty

P

well!

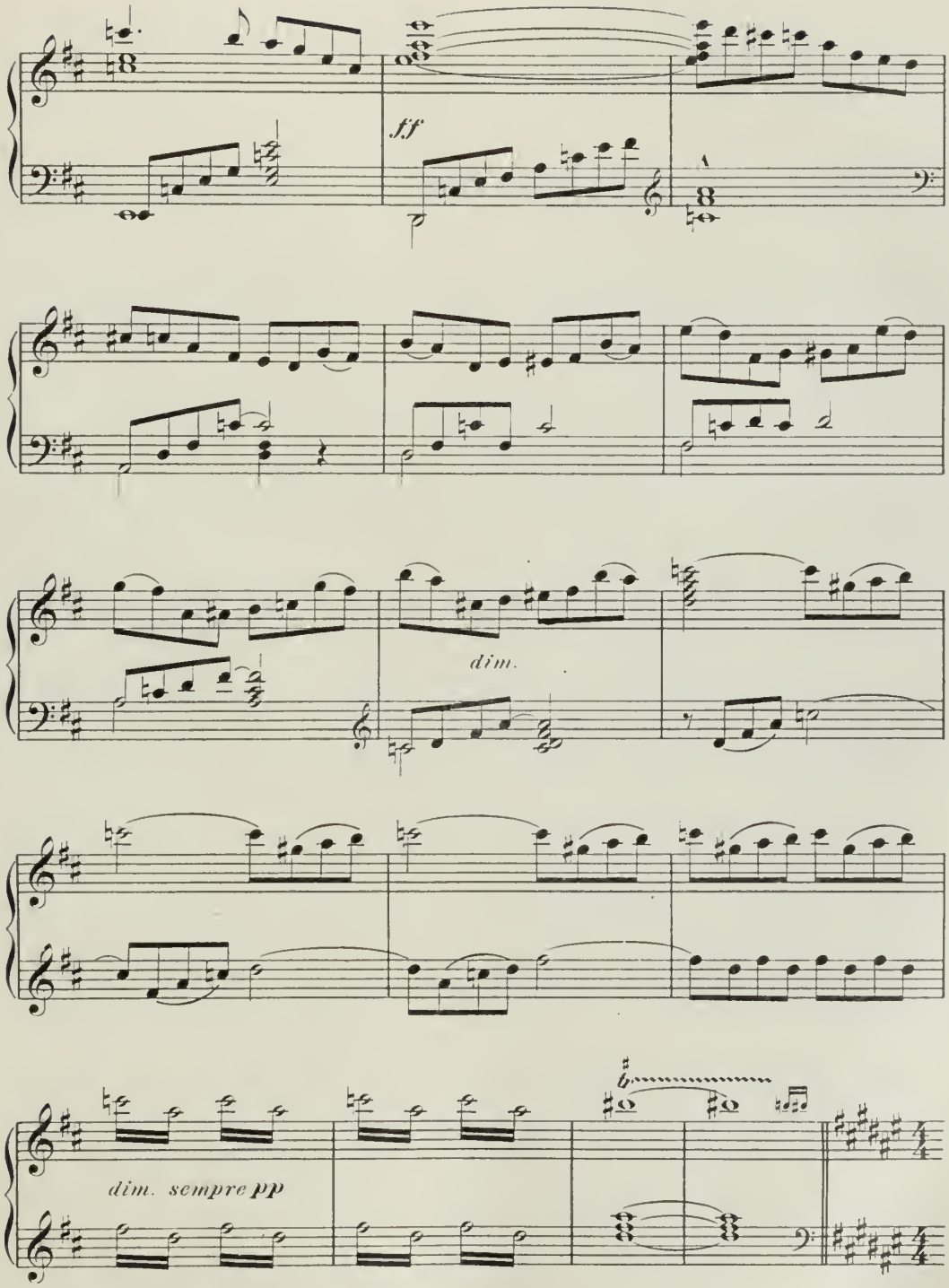
D.P

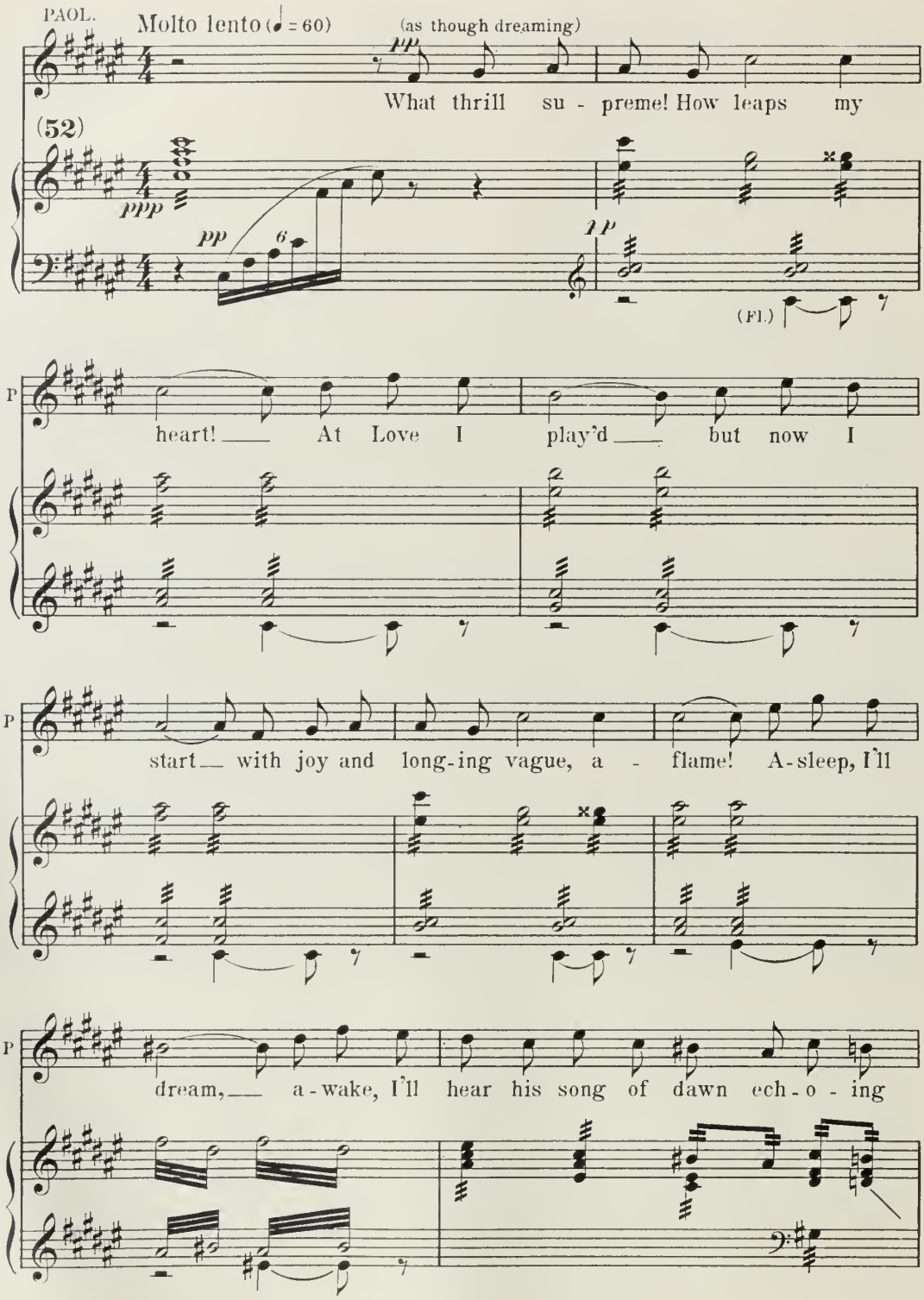
well!

(51) Allegro (♩ = 120)

ff

kiss. He withdraws, as Paoletta, almost overcome, looks longingly after him)


ff
dim.
dim. sempre pp


PAOL.
Molto lento (♩ = 60)
(as though dreaming)
pp
What thrill su - preme! How leaps my
(52)
ppp
pp
6
1 p
(FL.)
P
heart! At Love I play'd but now I
P
start with joy and long-ing vague, a - flame! A-sleep, I'll
P
dream, a-wake, I'll hear his song of dawn ech-o - ing

P

near O pas - sion strange my

P

Sen - ti - nel! How leaps my heart!

ppp

ppp

(goes slowly up the stairs; exit in her doorway)

(53) (♩ = 54)

pp

(The dawn breaks. A sonorous

bell peals forth in the Sanctuary. Jacinta re-enters and ascends the stairs to Paoletta's house, exit within)

BELLS (in sanctuary)

(♩ = 66)

dim. *dim.*

f e marcato

(54) PRIESTS (in sanctuary)

Tenor *ff*

Hal-le-lu - iah! Hal-le-lu - iah!

Bass *ff*

Hal-le-lu - iah! Hal-le - lu - - iah!

(54)

(♩ = 66) *mf*

(Enter Cerda, with trainbearers, and attendant priests — preceded by a group of cen-

non legato

ser-swinging acolytes. All descend stairs from Sanctuary. Cerda and priests pause up-

on the first landing of the stairs; the accolytes continue to the left entrance, where they meet

other entering priests. Turning about, the accolytes conduct the entering priests towards

(55)

legato

the landing of the stairs. Filing between the accolytes, the priests bow to Cerda, and continue

on to their allotted places.)

8

8

dim.

f (tacet)

cresc.

f

f

mf

f

PRIESTS
(Tenor 1 & 2)

Soon mounts the sun! 'Tis Heav-en's smile dis - pel - ling

1st CHORUS

(Bass 1 & 2)

(56)

p

night! Like sec - ond sun, the Mir - ror's light, Soon

dazz - ling on our arms will glow, And long pray'd

vic - to - ry up-on us be - stow!

(On the stage, the King's Trumpets)

ff

(57)

(Enter King and Court)

Cantando (♩ = 72)

mf nobilmente

N.B. This is the *first* Chorus (priests) consisting of 1st & 2nd Tenors, 1st & 2nd Basses and 18 Contraltos (boys)

FIRST CHORUS

(Contralto)

(58)

(Tenor 1)

(Tenor 2)

p

Heav - en bless His

(Bass 1)

p

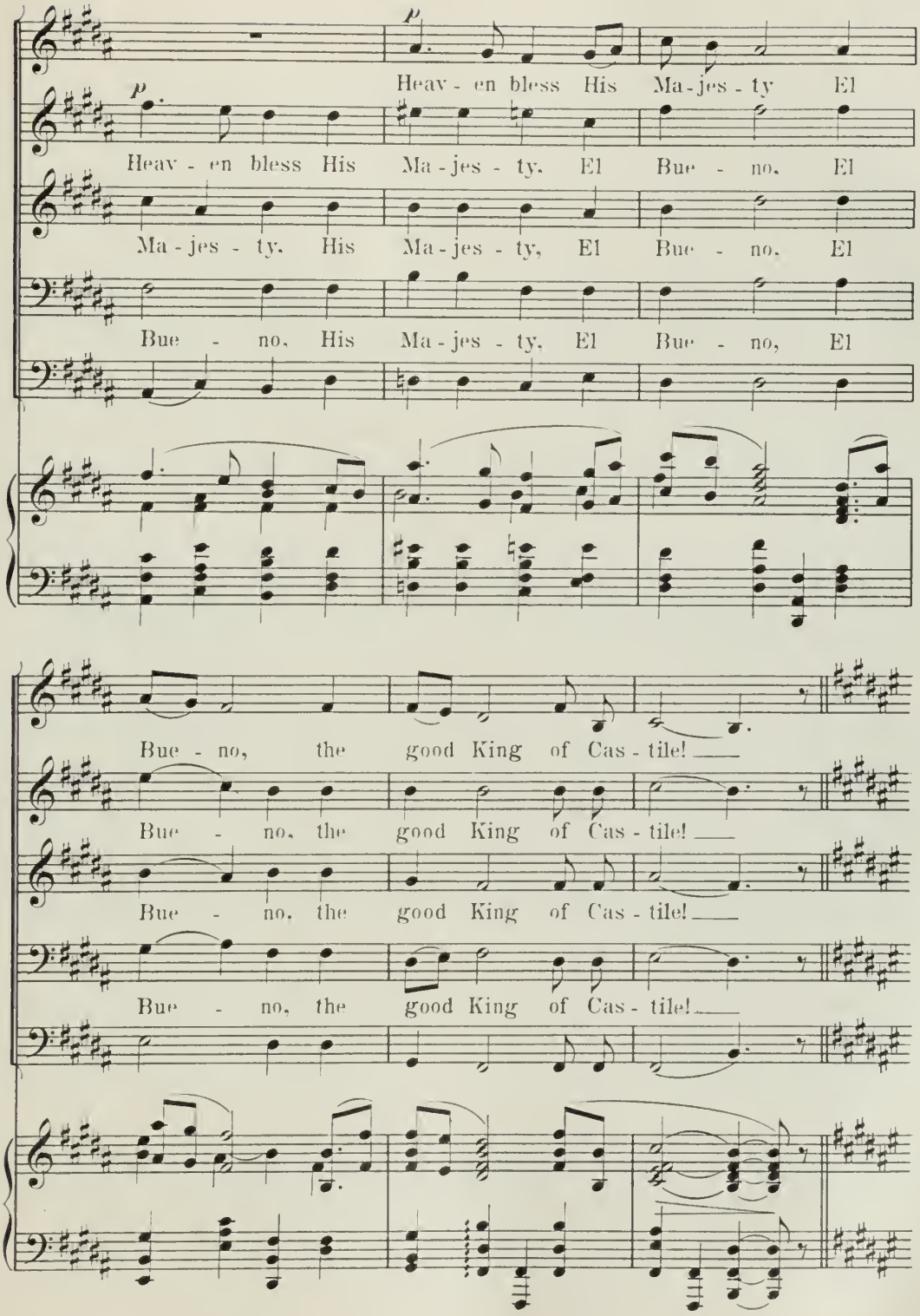
Heav - en bless His Ma - jes - ty, El -

(Bass 2)

p

(58)

p

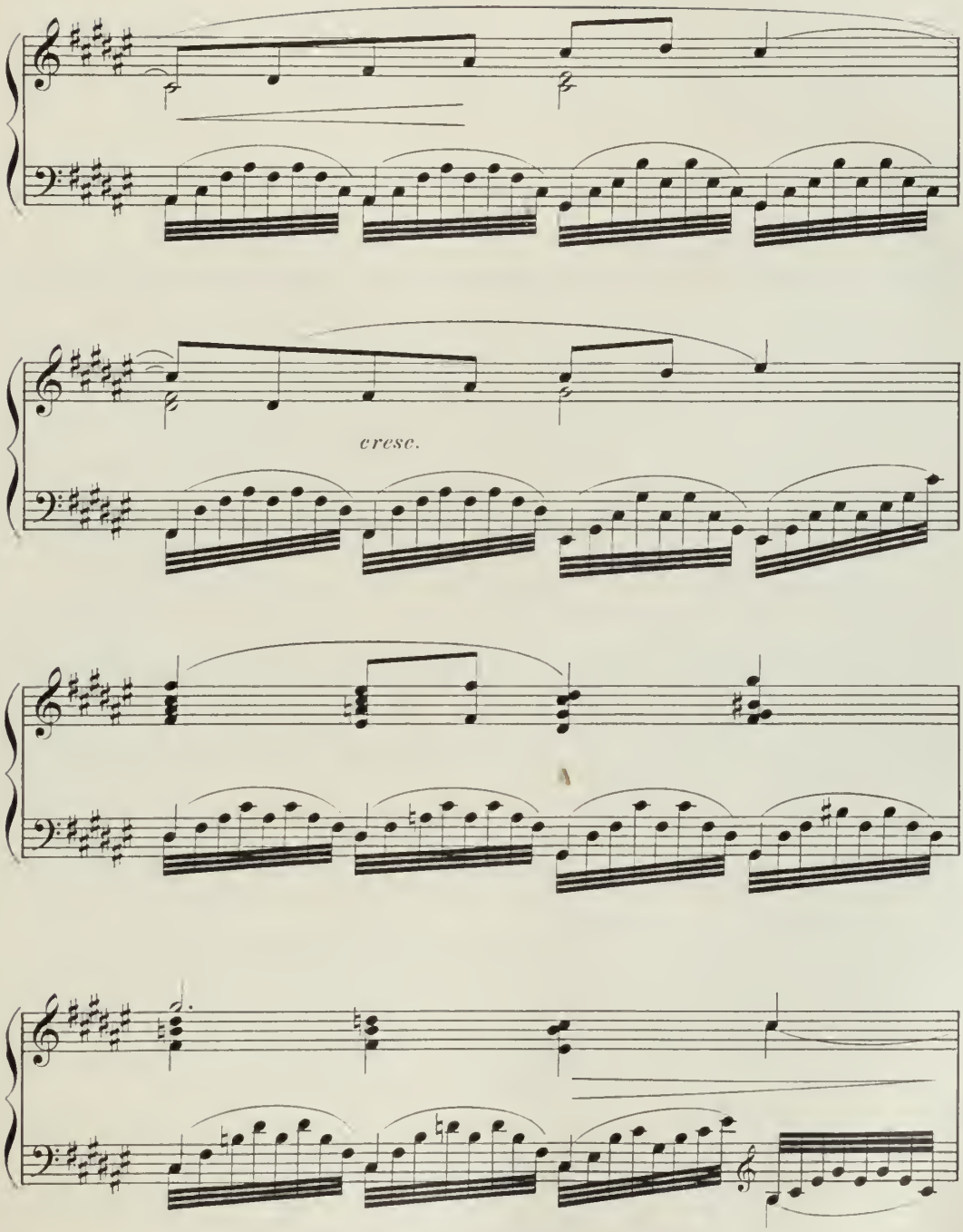

p
Heav - en bless His Ma - jes - ty El
p
Heav - en bless His Ma - jes - ty. El Bue - no. El
Ma - jes - ty. His Ma - jes - ty, El Bue - no. El
Bue - no. His Ma - jes - ty. El Bue - no, El
Bue - no, the good King of Cas - tile!
Bue - no. the good King of Cas - tile!
Bue - no. the good King of Cas - tile!
Bue - no, the good King of Cas - tile!

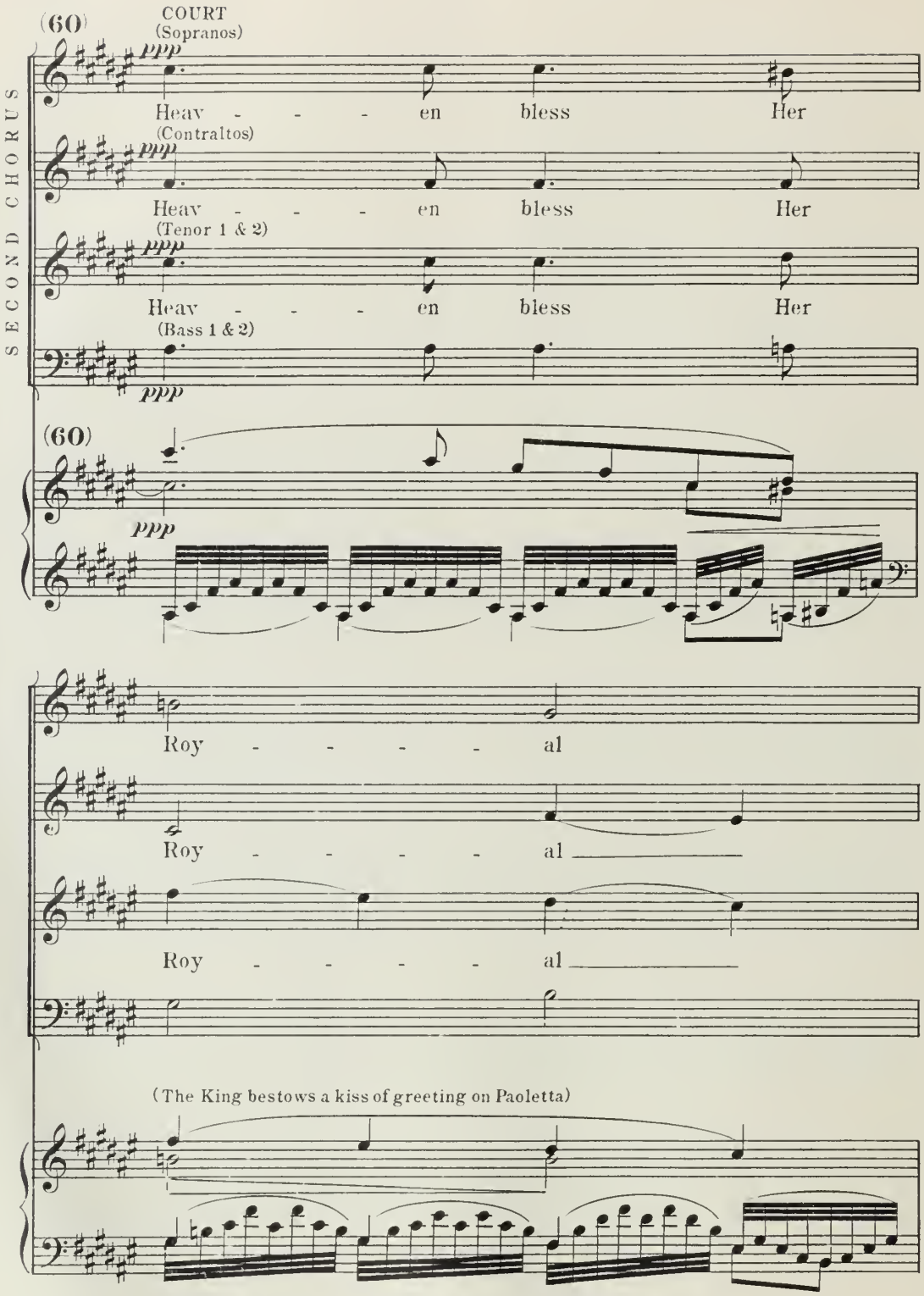
(Enter Paoletta with the Ladies of the Court)
(*N.B.* The second Chorus is a mixed one, and consists of Soprano 1.& 2.; Contraltos, 1.& 2. = Tenors, 1. & 2. and Basses 1.& 2. — They are the ladies and gentlemen of the court. The gentlemen already are with the King, the Ladies enter with Paoletta)

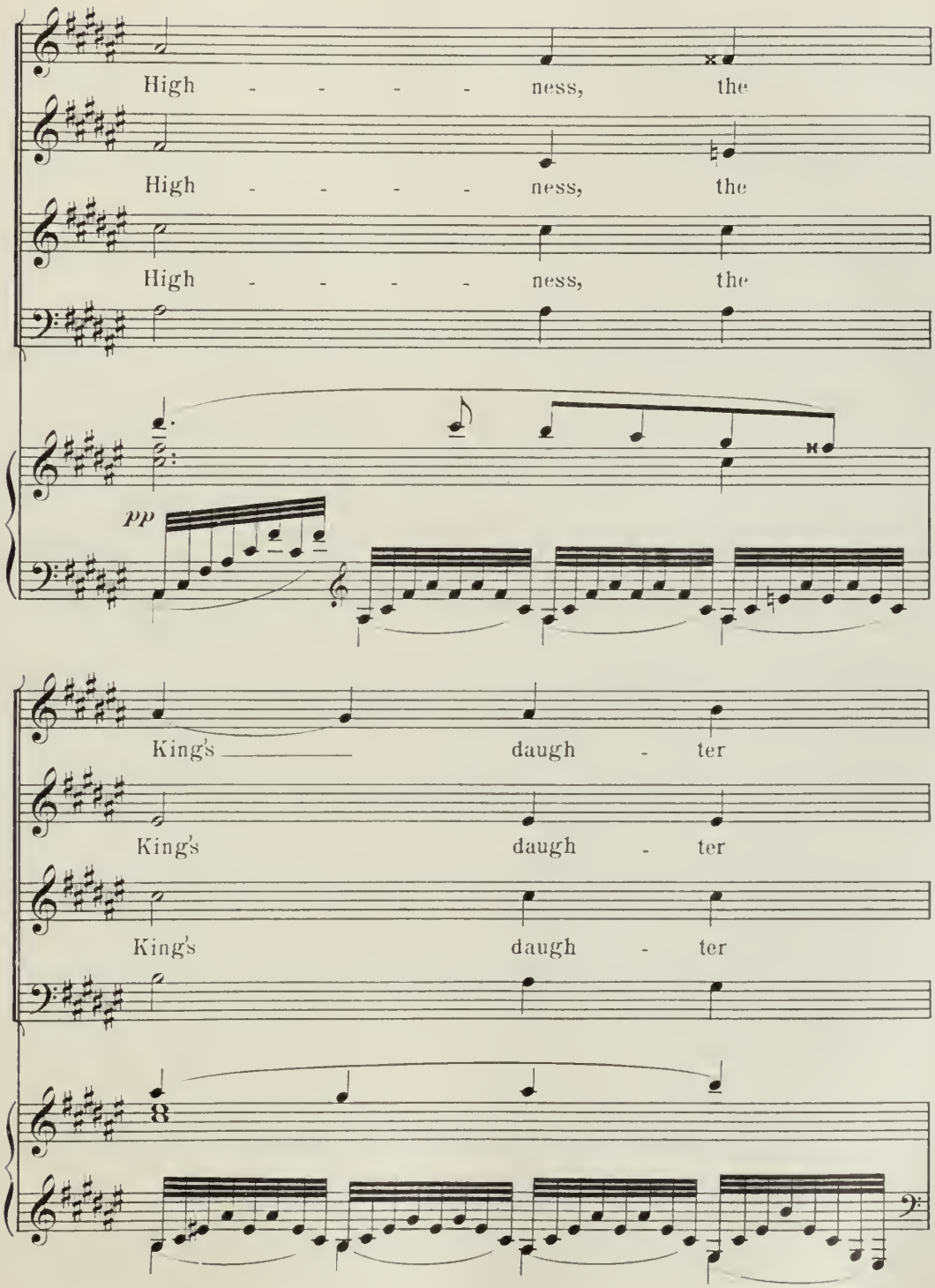
(59)

pp

ppp


cresc.


(60)
COURT
(Sopranos)
ppp
Heav - - - en bless Her
(Contraltos)
ppp
Heav - - - en bless Her
(Tenor 1 & 2)
ppp
Heav - - - en bless Her
(Bass 1 & 2)
ppp
SECOND CHORUS
(60)
ppp
Roy - - - - al
Roy - - - - al
Roy - - - - al
(The King bestows a kiss of greeting on Paoletta)


High - - - - ness, the
High - - - - ness, the
High - - - - ness, the
pp
King's daugh - ter
King's daugh - ter
King's daugh - ter

fair! Her Roy - - al

fair! Her Roy - - al

fair! Her Roy - - al

pp

High - - ness! Heav - -

High - - ness! Heav - -

High - - ness! Heav - -

en bless our

en bless our

en bless our

fair Prin - cess!

fair Prin - cess!

fair Prin - cess!

KING

(61) Stesso movimento

mf *dim.*

Here, at the

K

shrine of the Mir - ror we gath - er Trust - ing the pow'r

p

molto cresc. *ff*

K

of our tal - is - man, bright! Brought from Je - ru - sa - lem,

f *ff* *p*

K

O Ho - ly Ci - ty, 'Tok - ning e - ter - nal, of Good, e'er the

cresc. *molto rall.*

Solenne (♩ = 54)

K

(62) might!

ff *dim.* *p* *piu p*

FIRST CHORUS

PRIESTS (Contralto)(Boys) *pp*

O

(Tenors 1.& 2.) *pp*

O King of Kings, Thy grace be - -

(Basses 1.& 2.) *pp*

SECOND CHORUS

COURT (Sopranos 1.& 2.) *pp* *(unis)*

O King of Kings, of Heav'n a-bove, Thy grace be-stow, di -

(Altos 1.& 2.) *pp*

(Tenors 1.& 2.) *pp*

O King of Kings, of Heav'n a-bove, Thy grace be-stow, di -

(Basses 1.& 2.) *pp*

pp

King of Kings!

pp

stow! Our en - e - my we pray strike_

pp

pp

vine! Our en - e - my, we pray strike down, through sa-cred light of

pp

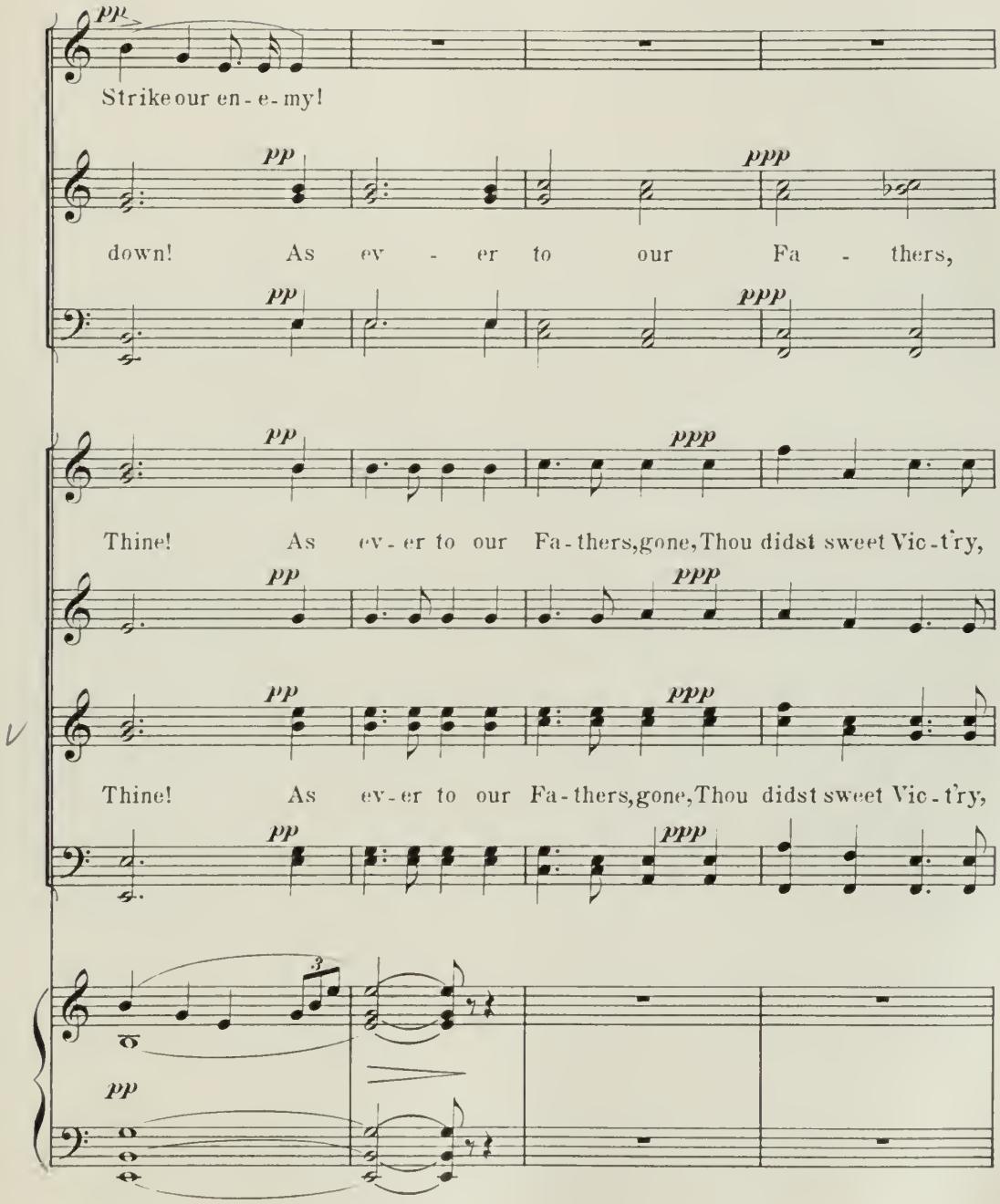
pp

vine! Our en - e - my, we pray strike down, through sa-cred light of

pp

3

pp


pp
Strike our en - e - my!
pp
ppp
down! As ev - er to our Fa - thers,
pp
ppp
pp
ppp
Thine! As ev - er to our Fa - thers, gone, Thou didst sweet Vic - t'ry,
pp
ppp
pp
ppp
Thine! As ev - er to our Fa - thers, gone, Thou didst sweet Vic - t'ry,
pp
ppp
3
pp

Sweet Vic - t'ry give!

pp

gone, Through ho - ly tal - is - man, A - gain let Vic - t'ry

pp

pp

give, Through flash of Ho - ly Tal - is - man, A - gain let Vic - t'ry

pp

pp

give, Through flash of Ho - ly Tal - is - man, A - gain let Vic - t'ry

pp

3

pp

(63) PAOLETTA *espressivo*

p

Faith give our sol - diers! Thus we be -

JACINTA *pp*

Faith give our sol - diers;

CERDA *pp*

Faith give our sol - diers;

KING *pp*

Faith give our sol - diers:

ppp

live!

(2nd Ten) *pp*

Give Faith!

ppp *pp*

ppp

live!

ppp

ppp

live!

ppp

(♩ = 60)

(63) *un poco mosso*

pp

P

seech Thee! Faith give them ev - er as

J

Thus we be - seech Thee! Ah! Faith give them

C

Thus we be - seech Thee! Ah! Faith give them

K

Thus we be - seech Thee! Faith give them

Give our sol-diers Faith!

pp

Our sol - diers!

pp

(All Altos)

Give our sol-diers

(1st only)

Faith give them

pp

Faith give our sol - diers! Faith

pp

Faith give

P: with di - vine rite Gath - er to -

J: ev - er as with di - vine rite Gath - er to -

C: ev - er Faith give them, ah! Faith give

K: ev - er. As with di - vine rite Gath - er to -

Give our sol-diers Faith! Faith give

Faith give

Faith give

Gath - er to -

Faith! Gath - er to -

ev - er! Faith give

give them for ev - er! Faith give

give our sol - diers Faith give

(64) pp

P geth - er, now ru - ler, priest, sol - dier,

J geth - er, now ru - ler. priest, sol - dier,

C our sol - diers, Thus we be seech Thee!

K geth - er, now ru - ler, priest, sol - dier,

pp *pp*

Give Faith our

our sol - diers; Thus we be - seech Thee!

our sol - diers; Thus we be - seech Thee!

our sol - diers; Thus we be - seech Thee!

geth - er now ru - ler, priest, sol - dier,

geth - er now ru - ler, priest, sol - dier,

our sol - diers, Thus we be - seech Thee!

our sol - diers, Thus we be - seech Thee!

our sol - diers, Thus we be - seech Thee!

P

ask - - - - - - - ing de - -

J

ask - ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

C

ask - ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

K

ask - ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

sol - - diers, Give our

ask ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

ask ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

ask - ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

ask - ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

ask - ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

ask - ing for de - liv - - 'rance from

(65)

P liv-'rance from War's with - 'ring blight! O King of King's of Heav'n a-

J War's with - 'ring blight!

C War's with - 'ring blight!

K War's with-'ring blight!

sol - - - diers faith!

War's with - 'ring blight!

War's with-'ring blight!

War's with - 'ring blight! O King of King's of

p

War's with - 'ring blight! O King of King's of

p

War's with - 'ring blight! O King of King's of

p

War's with-'ring blight! O King of King's of

p

(65)

P bove

J *p* Thy grace, di - vine, be - stow on us

C O, King of King's

K O, King of

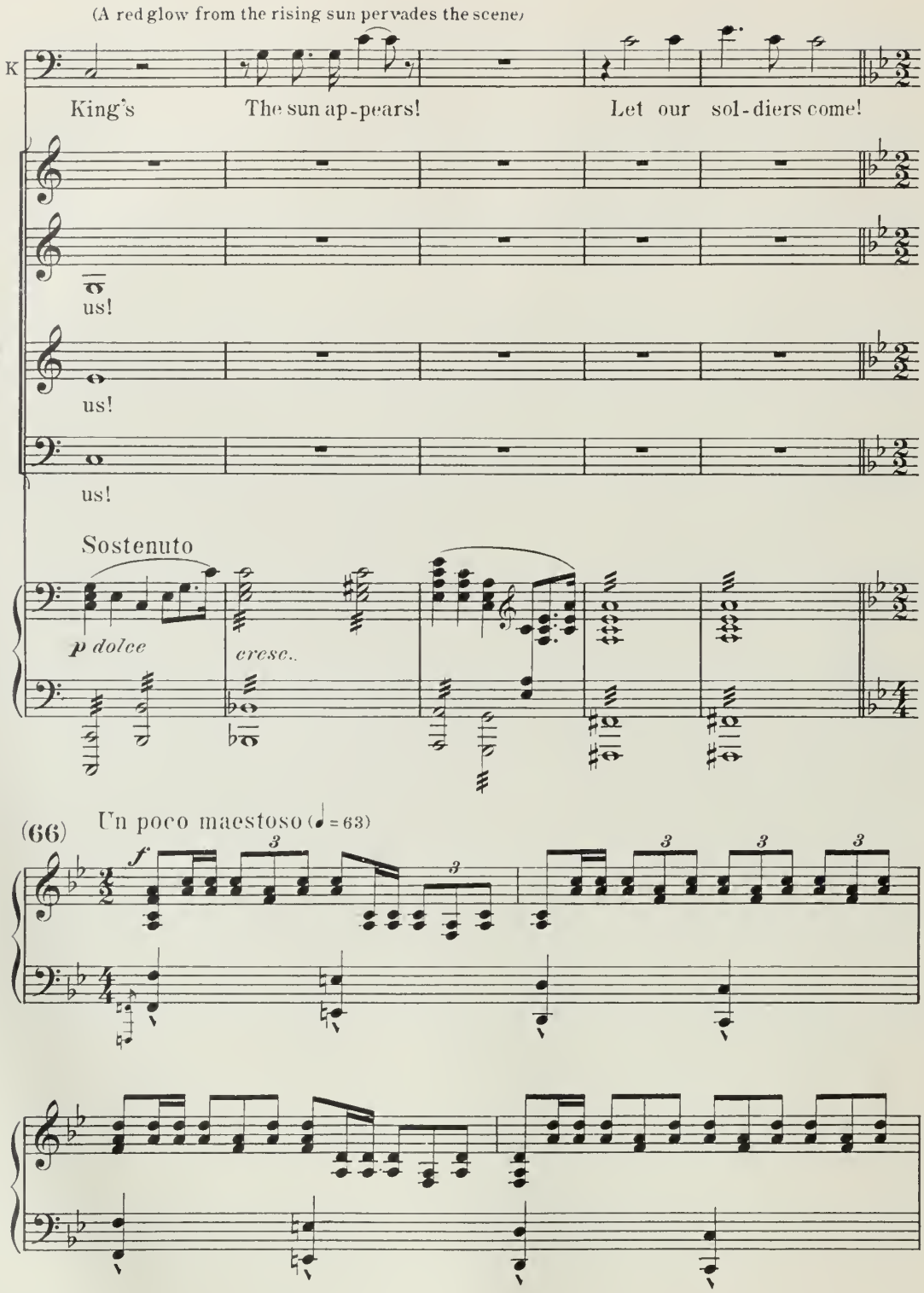
Heav'n a - - bove, Thy grace be - stow, di - vine,

Heav'n a - - bove, Thy grace be - stow, di - vine, on

Heav'n a - - bove, Thy grace be - stow, di - vine, on

Heav'n a - - bove, Thy grace be - stow, di - vine, on

pp


(A red glow from the rising sun pervades the scene)
K
King's
The sun ap-pears!
Let our sol-diers come!
us!
us!
us!
Sostenuto
p dolce
cresc.
(66)
Un poco maestoso (♩ = 63)
f

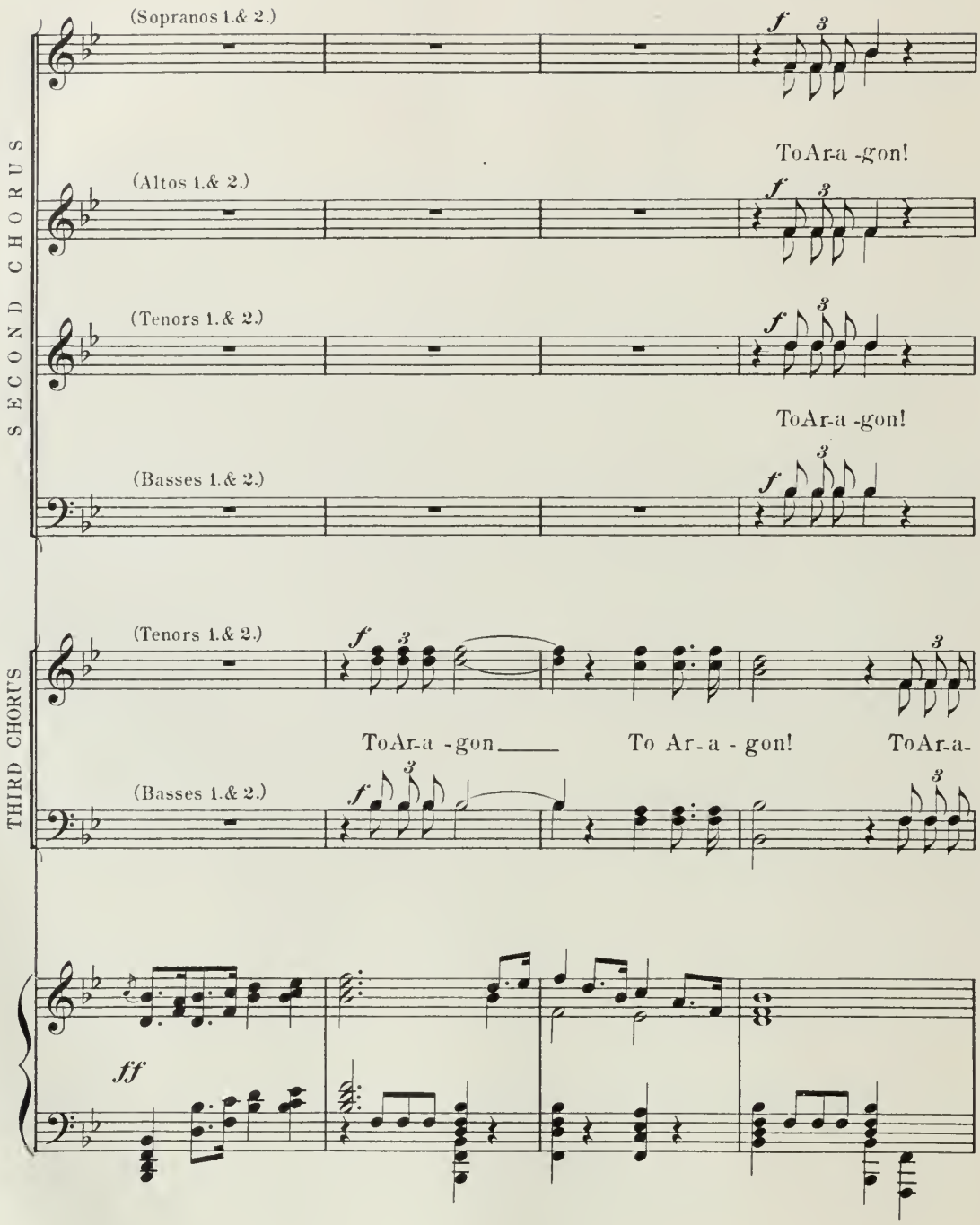
(Enter the soldiers, led by Don Pedro)

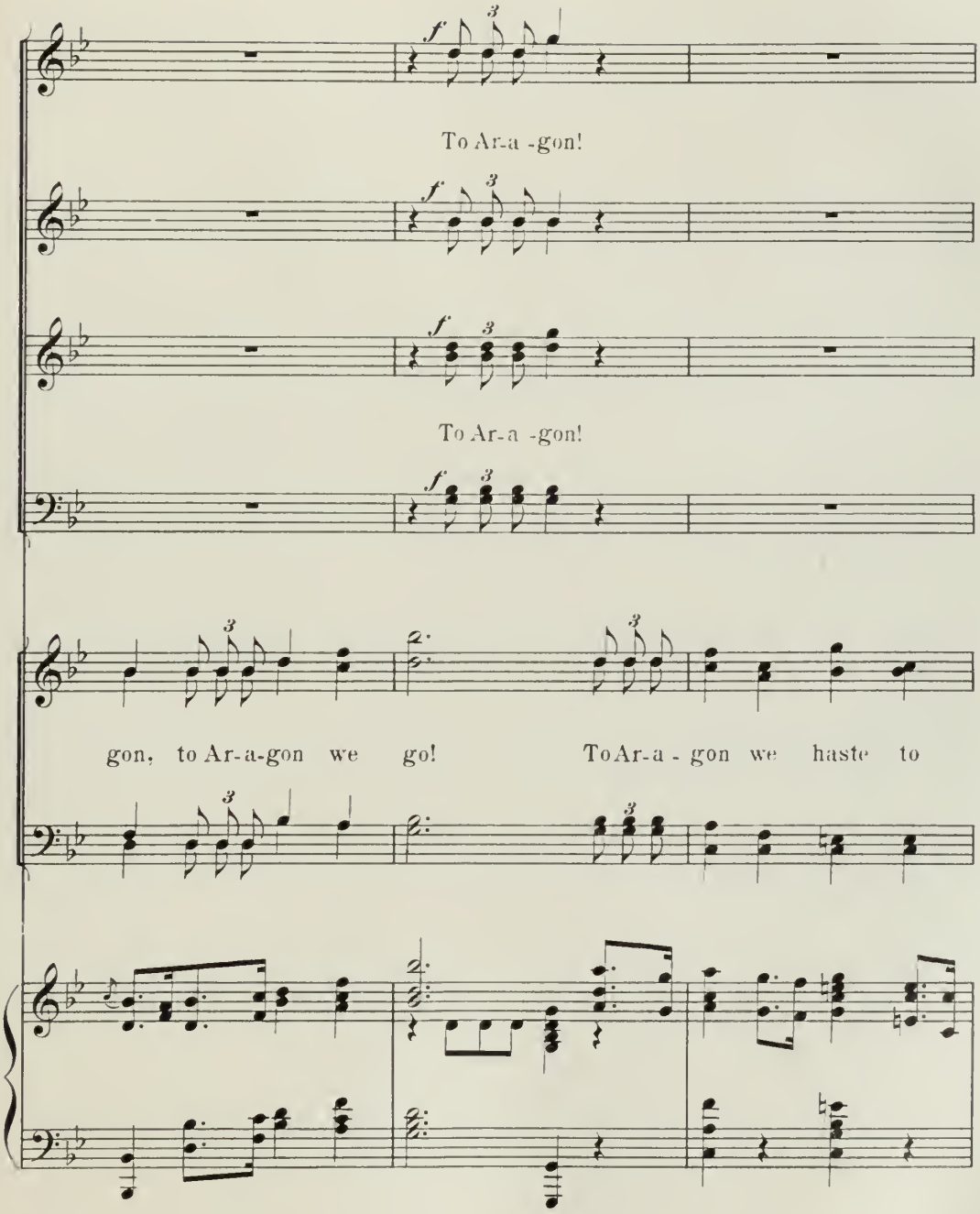
(They salute the king)

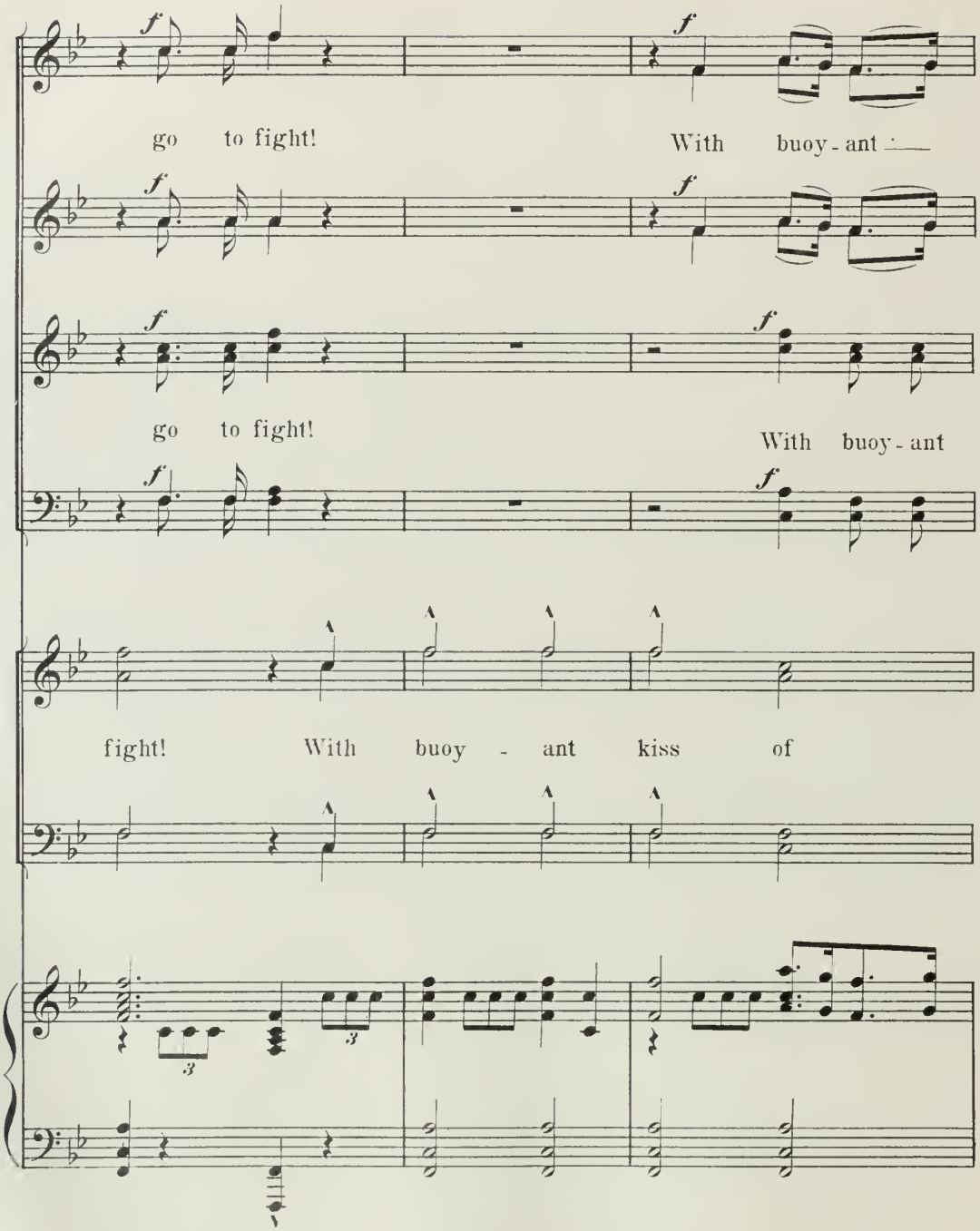
Not too fast, but martial and rhythmic (♩ = 88) (Enter 3rd Chorus; soldiers)

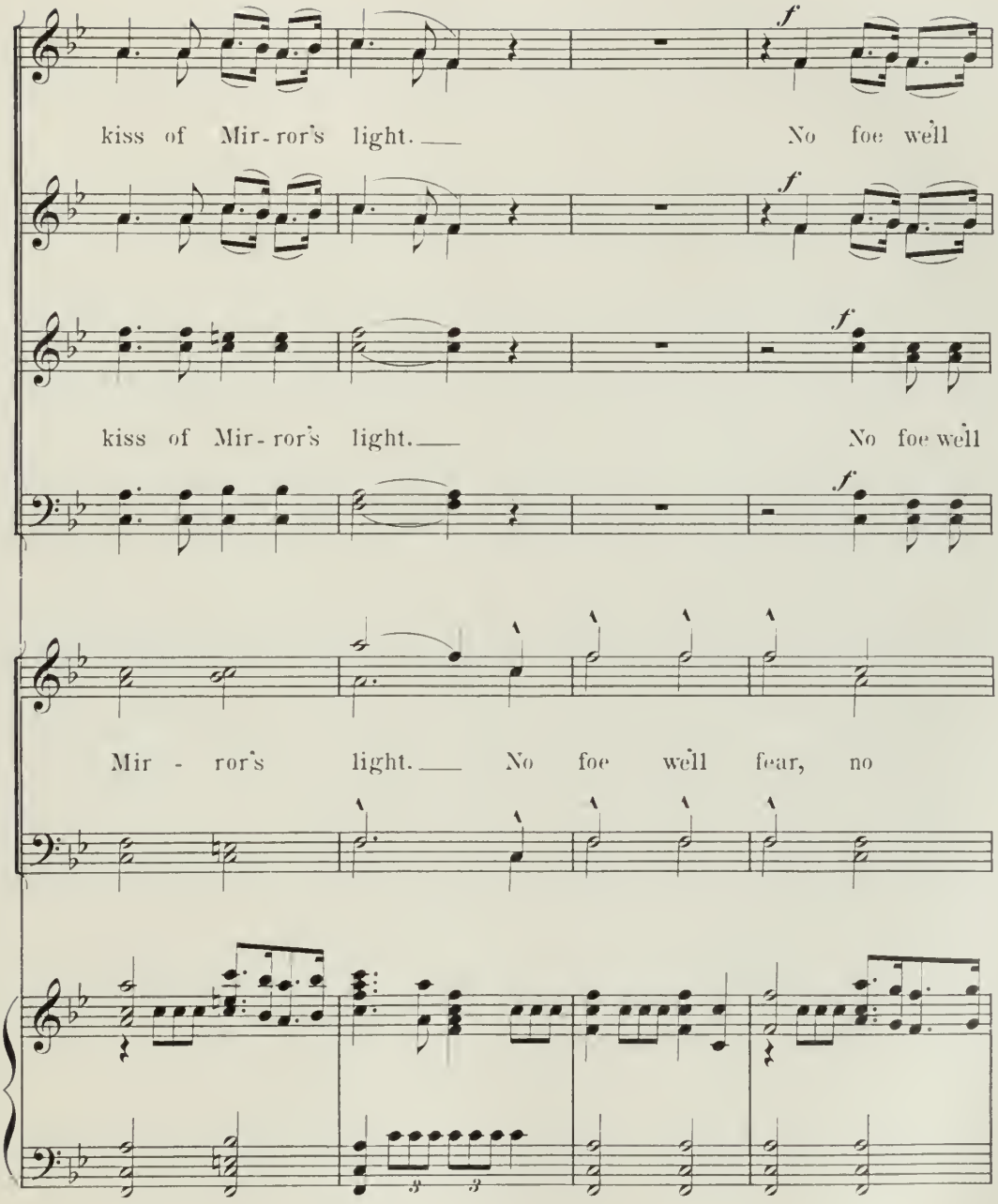
(67)

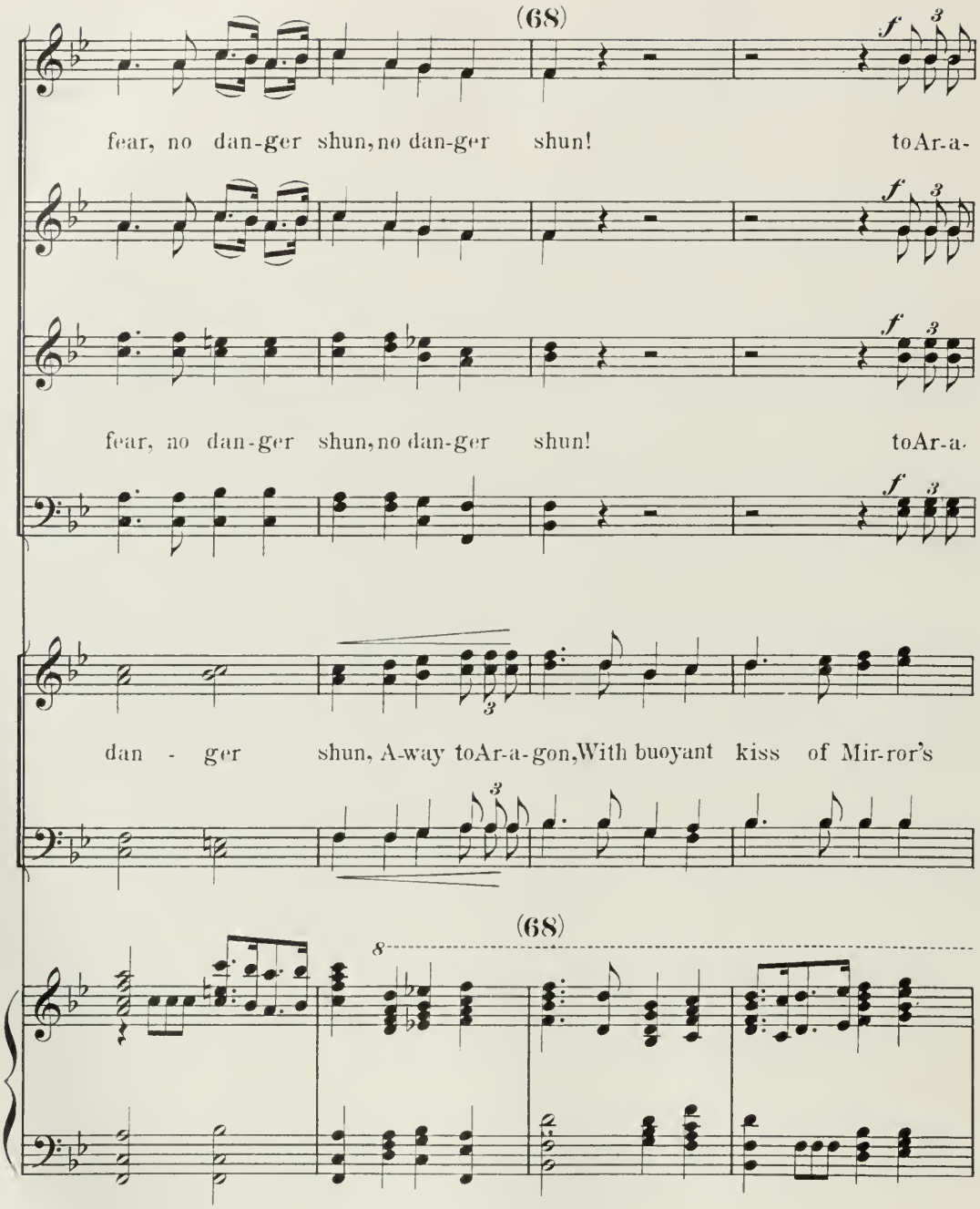
ff *ff* *rall. poco* *ff*

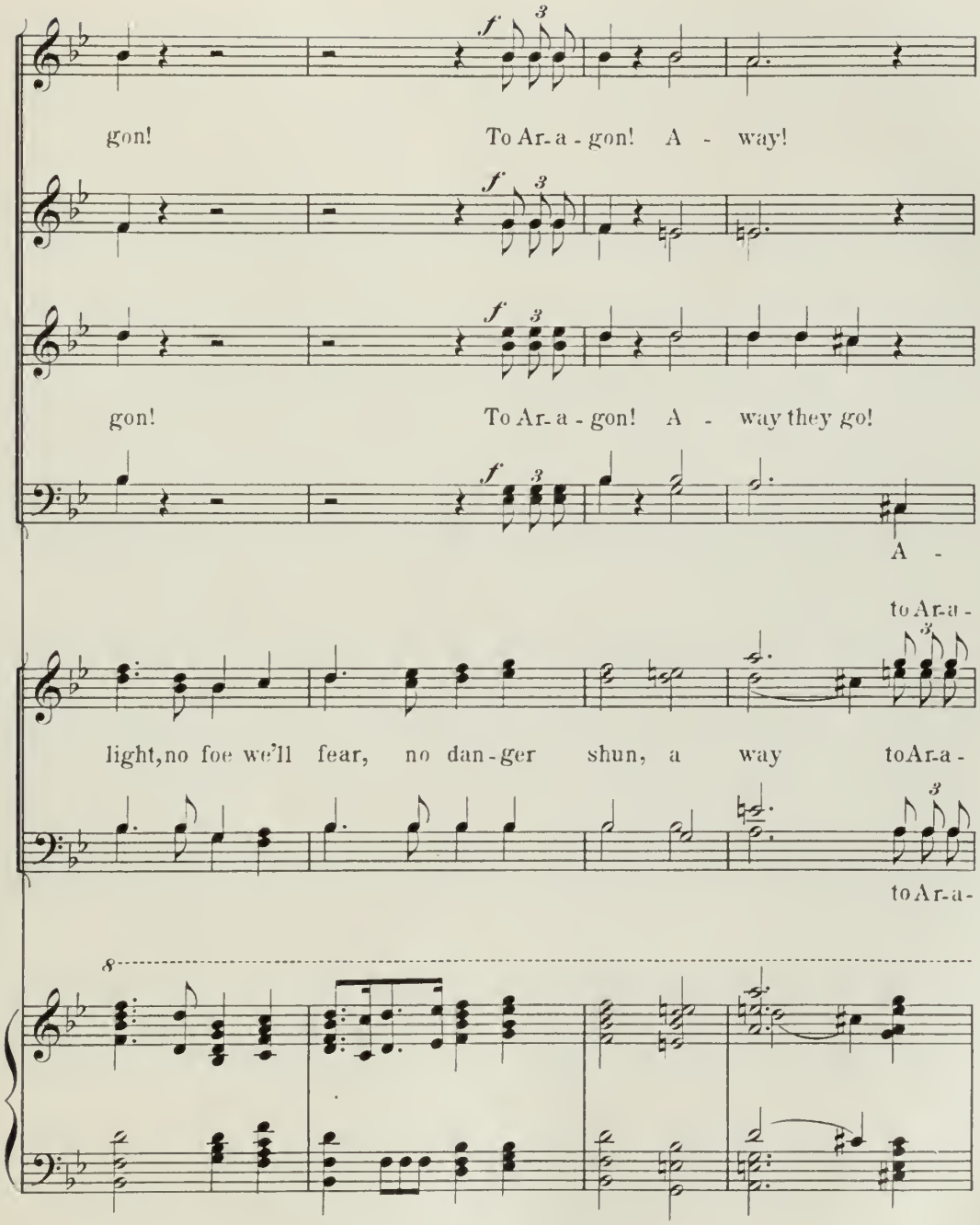

SECOND CHORUS
(Sopranos 1.& 2.)
(Altos 1.& 2.)
(Tenors 1.& 2.)
(Basses 1.& 2.)
To Ar-a -gon!
To Ar-a -gon!
THIRD CHORUS
(Tenors 1.& 2.)
(Basses 1.& 2.)
To Ar-a -gon
To Ar-a - gon!
To Ar-a-
f
ff


To Ar-a -gon!
To Ar-a -gon!
gon, to Ar-a-gon we go! To Ar-a - gon we haste to


go to fight!
With buoy - ant
go to fight!
With buoy - ant
fight! With buoy - ant kiss of


f
kiss of Mir-ror's light. No foe well
f
f
kiss of Mir-ror's light. No foe well
f
Mir - ror's light. No foe well fear, no


(68)
fear, no dan-ger shun, no dan-ger shun! toAr-a-
fear, no dan-ger shun, no dan-ger shun! toAr-a-
dan - ger shun, A-way toAr-a-gon, With buoyant kiss of Mir-ror's
(68)


gon! To Ar-a-gon! A - way!
gon! To Ar-a-gon! A - way they go!
A -
to Ar-a-
light, no foe we'll fear, no dan-ger shun, a way to Ar-a-
to Ar-a-

They haste to fight. They haste to

f

A - way

They haste to

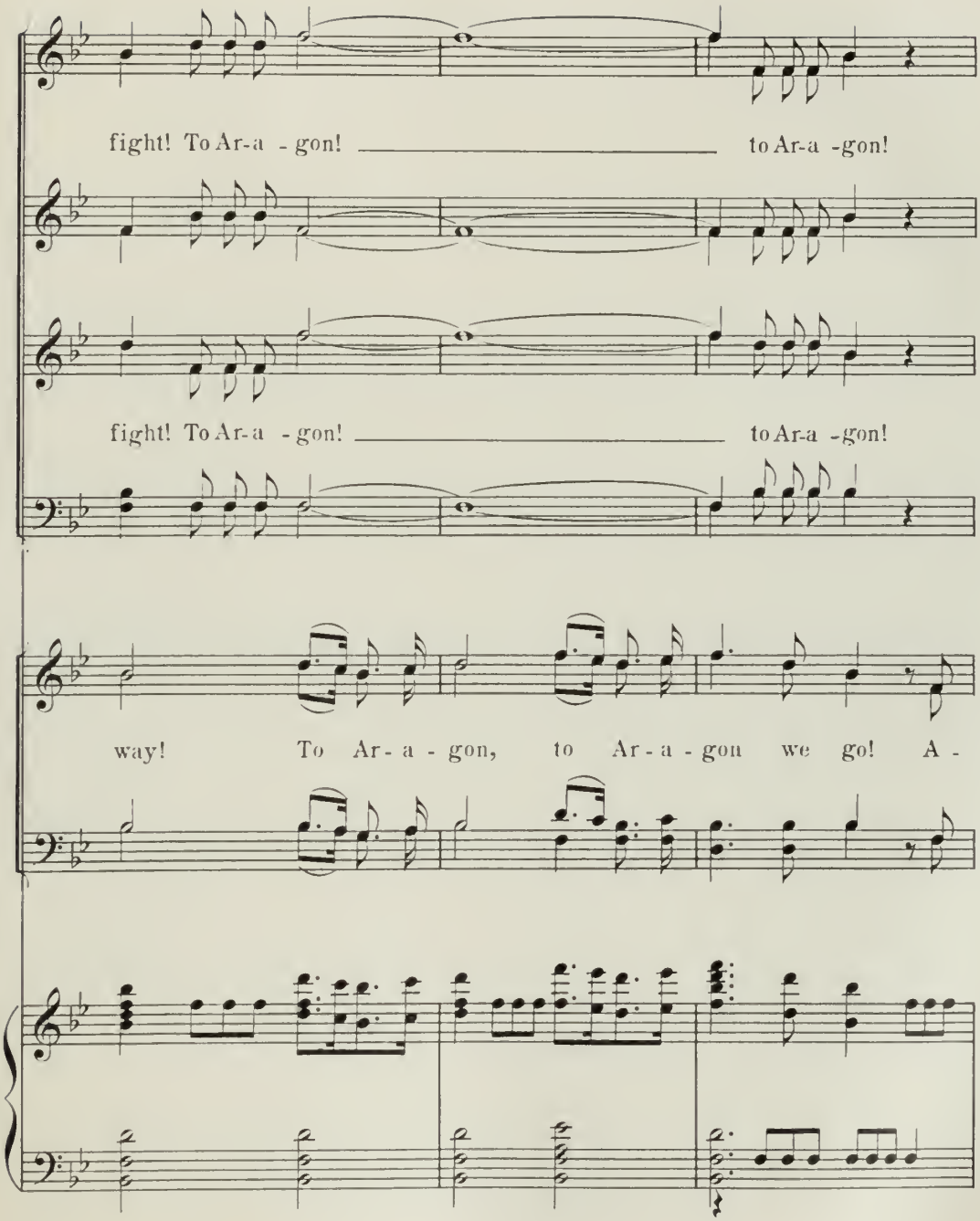
way they haste to fight!

ff

gon we haste to fight! A - way! A - way! A -

ff

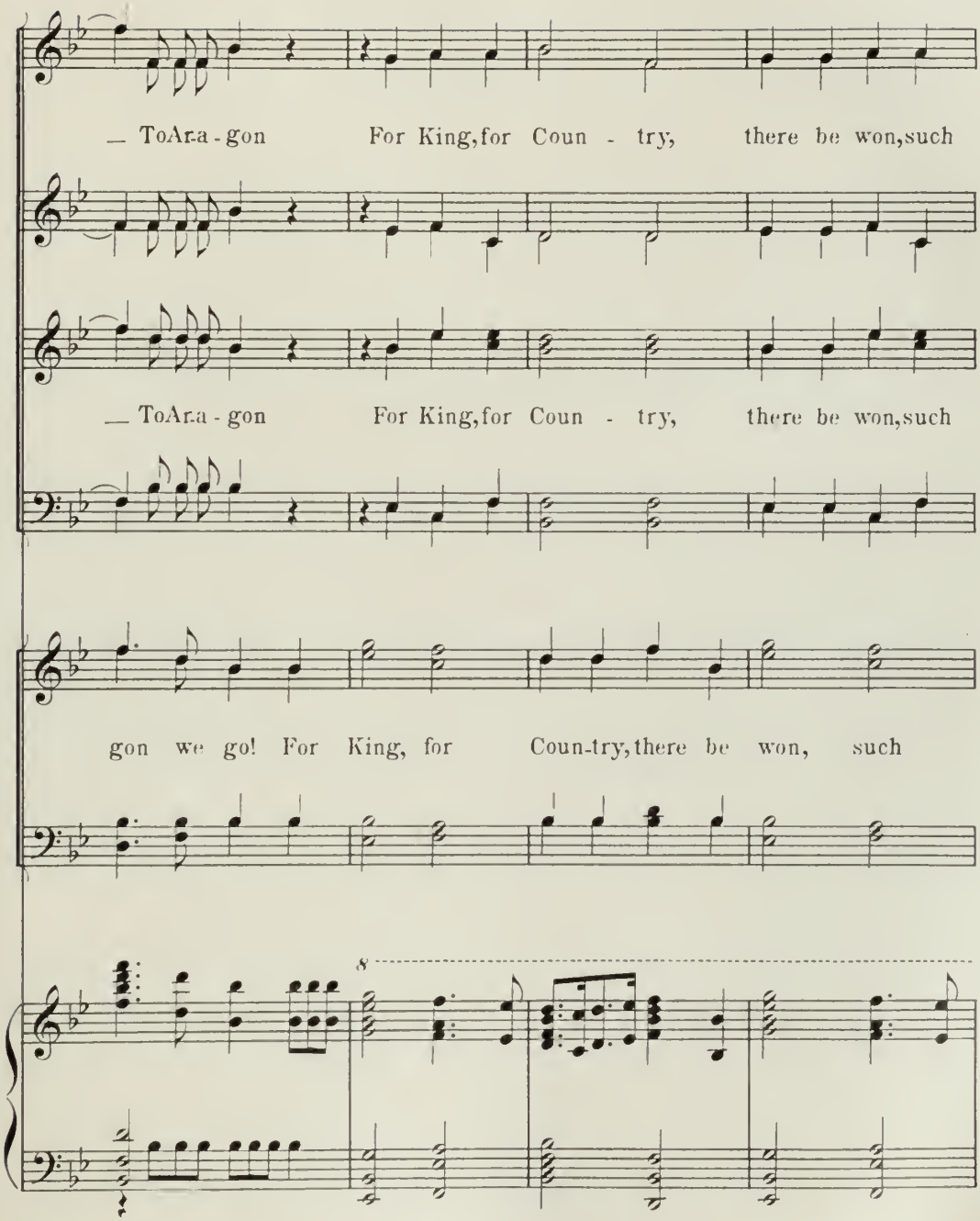
8


fight! To Ar-a - gon! to Ar-a -gon!
fight! To Ar-a - gon! to Ar-a -gon!
way! To Ar - a - gon, to Ar - a - gon we go! A -

They haste to fight, to Ar-a - gon

They haste to fight, to Ar-a - gon.

way! A - way! A - way, to Ar - a - gon, to Ar - a -


_ ToAra - gon For King, for Coun - try, there be won, such
_ ToAra - gon For King, for Coun - try, there be won, such
gon we go! For King, for Coun-try, there be won, such
8

vic - t'ry's as ne'er, as ne'er, as ne'er, knew our

vic - t'ry's as ne'er, as ne'er, as ne'er, knew our

vic - t'ry's as ne'er, as ne'er, as ne'er, knew our

8

(69) Largo

FIRST CHORUS

(16 Boys) *fff*

Shine! Shine! O let shine down thy Tal-is-man

(Tenors 1. & 2.) *fff*

Shine! Shine! O let shine down thy Tal - is-man

(Basses 1. & 2.) *fff*

Tal-is - man

FULL ORGAN the utmost *ff*

Pedal

TRUMPETS on the stage

ff

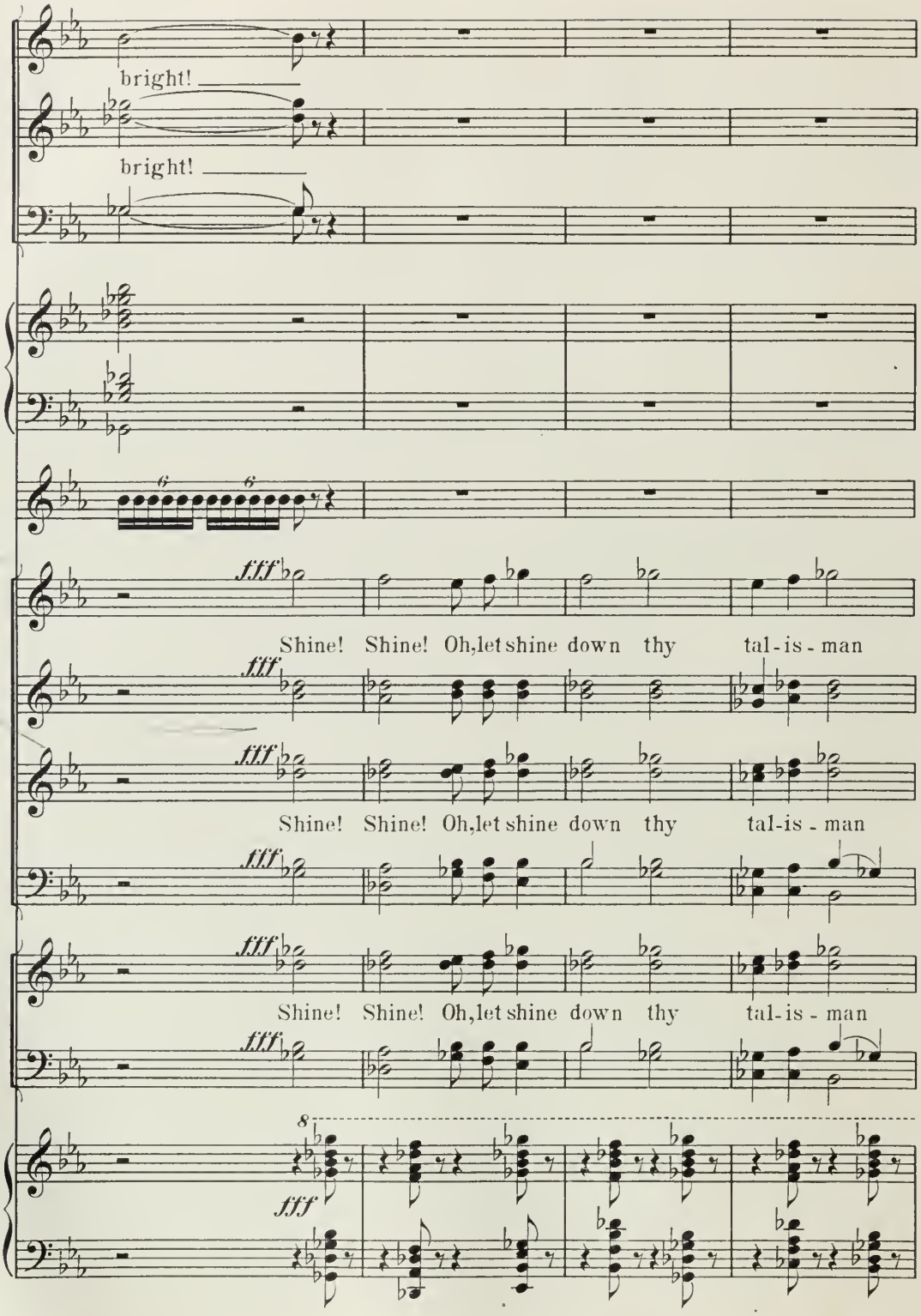
land!

land!

Cerda, turning in his place, with outstretched arms looks appealingly to the sanctuary above. All others kneel, and with outstretched arms gaze imploringly toward the sanctuary. For blessing by the light to come, the soldiers extend their drawn swords towards the sanctuary. Don Pedro kneels in their front. Two color bearers, inclining their colors forward to catch the kiss of the light, form a canopy above his head.

land!

(69) Largo (♩ = 63)


bright!
bright!
fff
Shine! Shine! Oh, let shine down thy tal-is-man
fff
fff
Shine! Shine! Oh, let shine down thy tal-is-man
fff
fff
Shine! Shine! Oh, let shine down thy tal-is-man
fff
8
fff

(70)

rall. *fff* Piu lento

Hal-le - lu - - - - - iah!

fff

Hal-le - lu - - - - - iah!

fff

rall.

fff

rall. *ff*

bright!

(Opening of the curtains of the sanctuary)

bright!

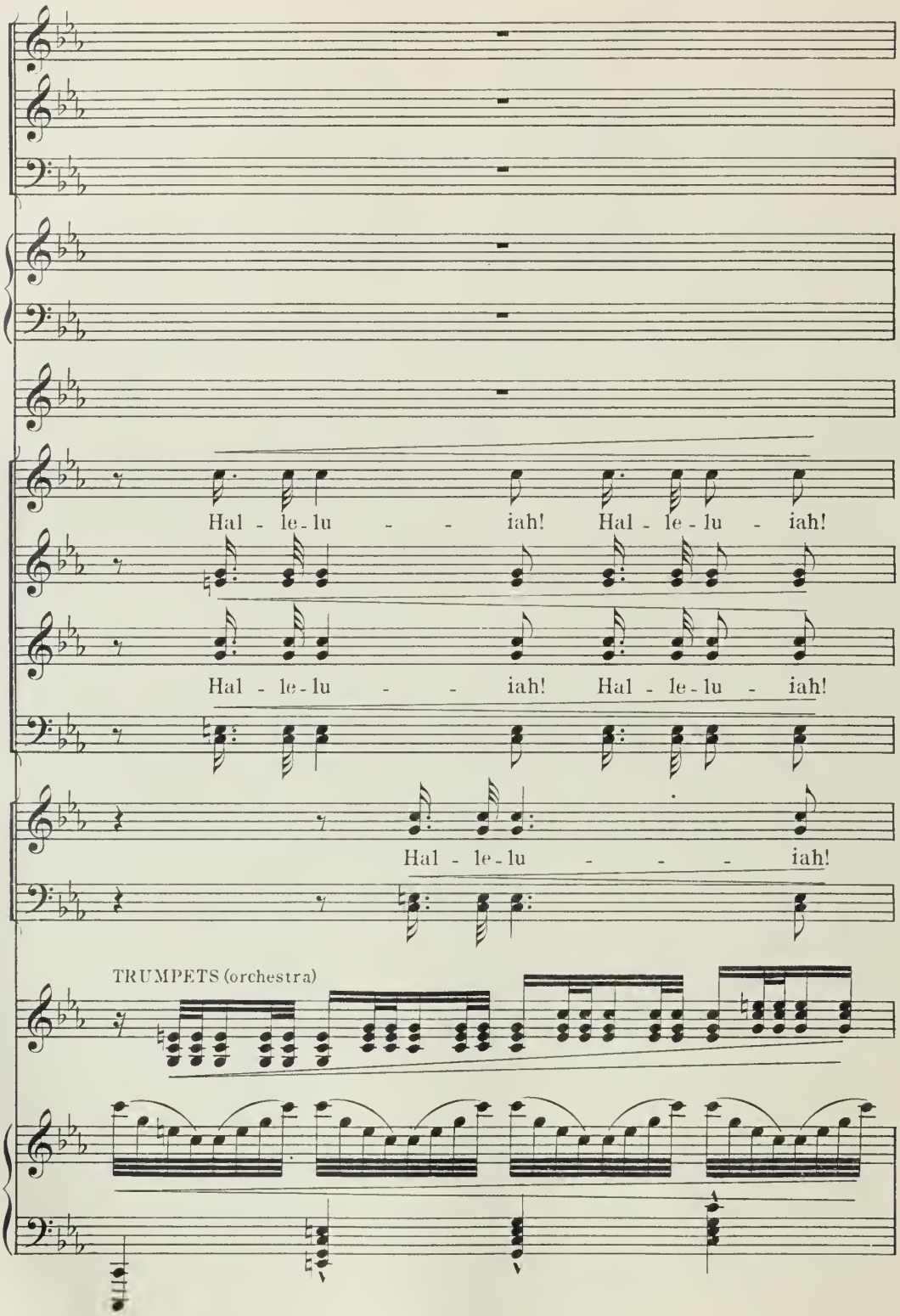
(As the curtains of the sanctuary are drawn, a blinding glow of light falls upon the soldiers)

bright!

GONG

(70)

Piu lento (♩ = 60)


Hal - le - lu - - iah! Hal - le - lu - iah!
Hal - le - lu - - iah! Hal - le - lu - iah!
Hal - le - lu - - - iah!
TRUMPETS (orchestra)

ff

Hal - le - lu - - - - iah!

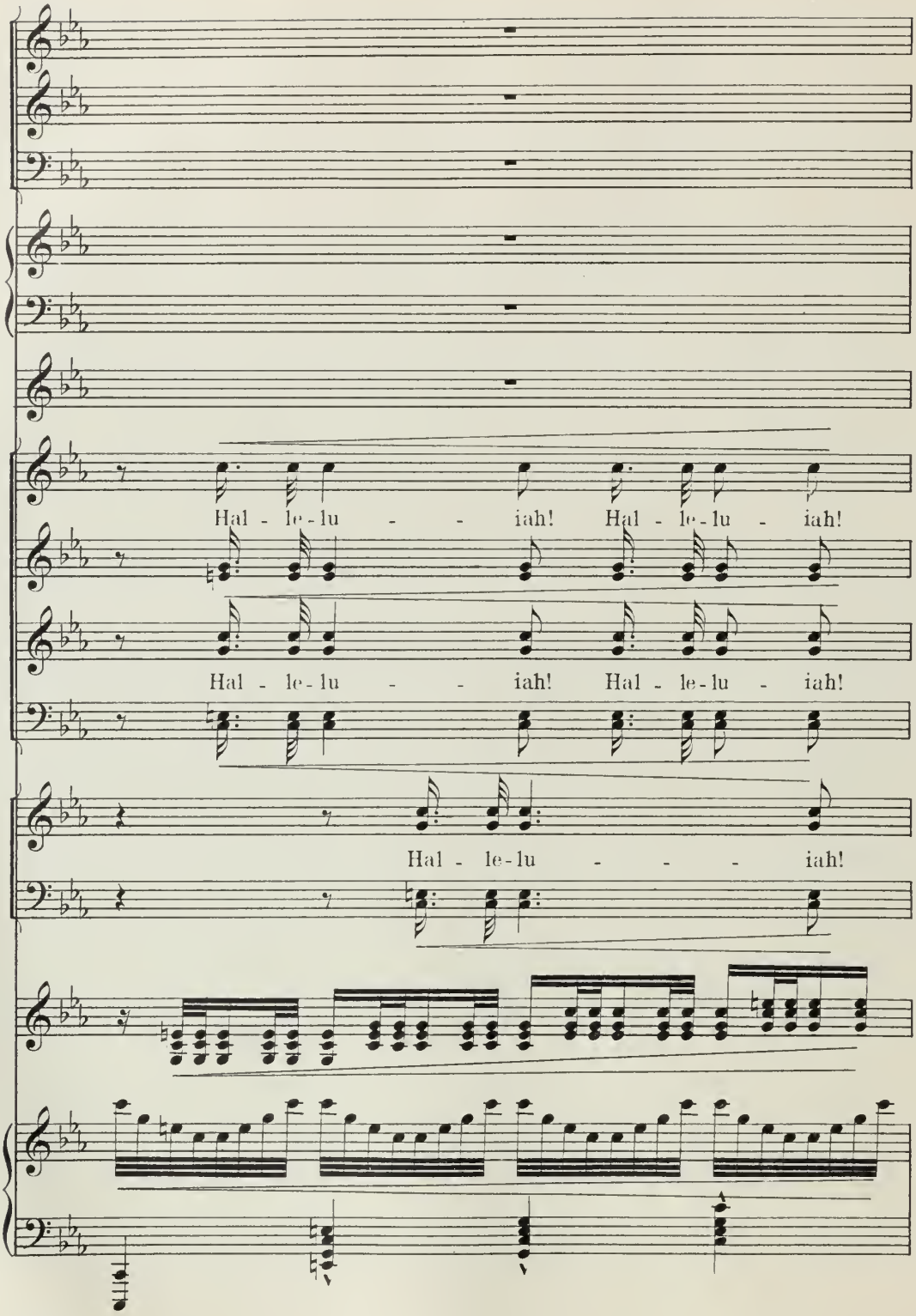
ff

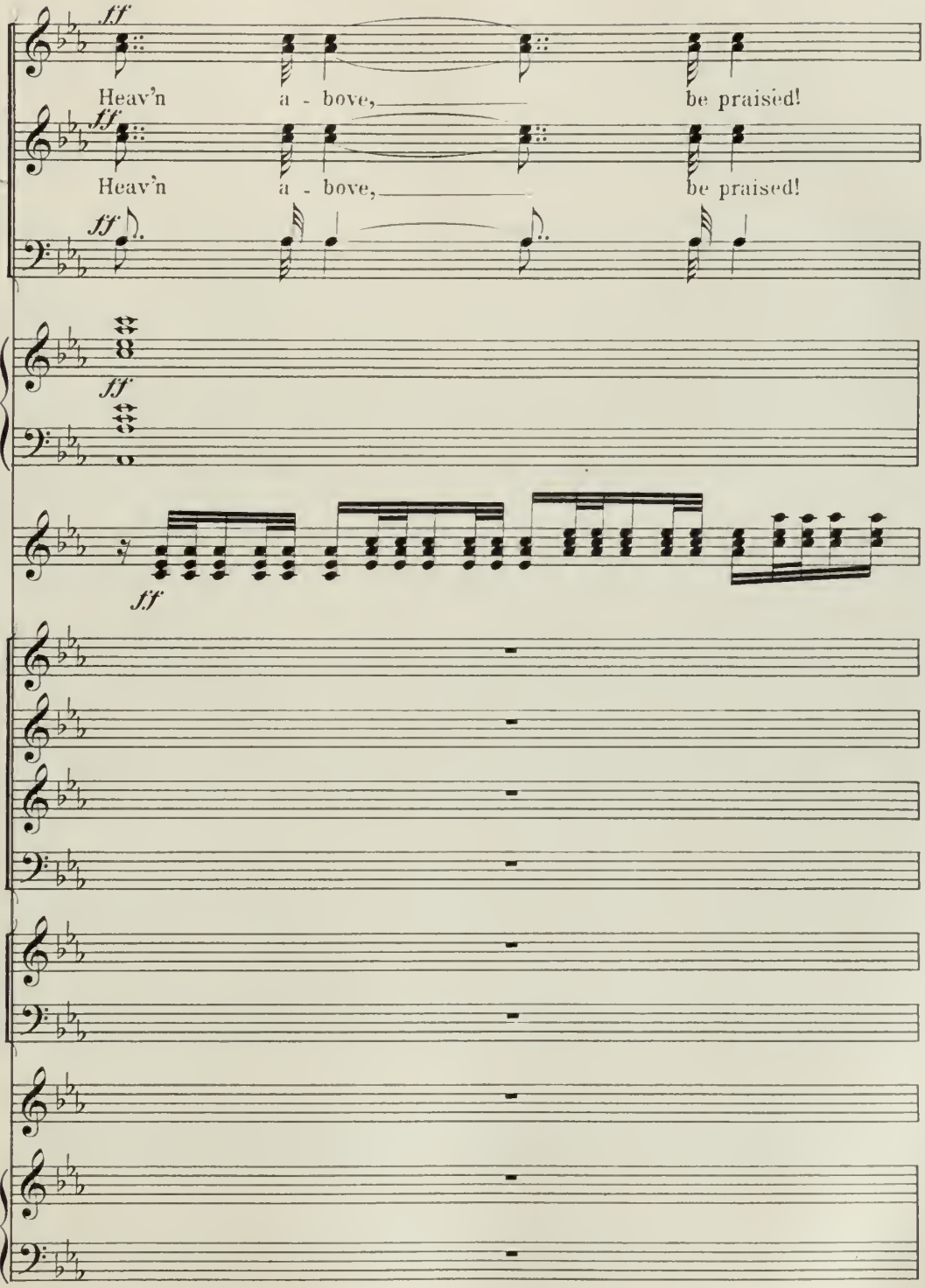
Hal - le - lu - - - - iah!

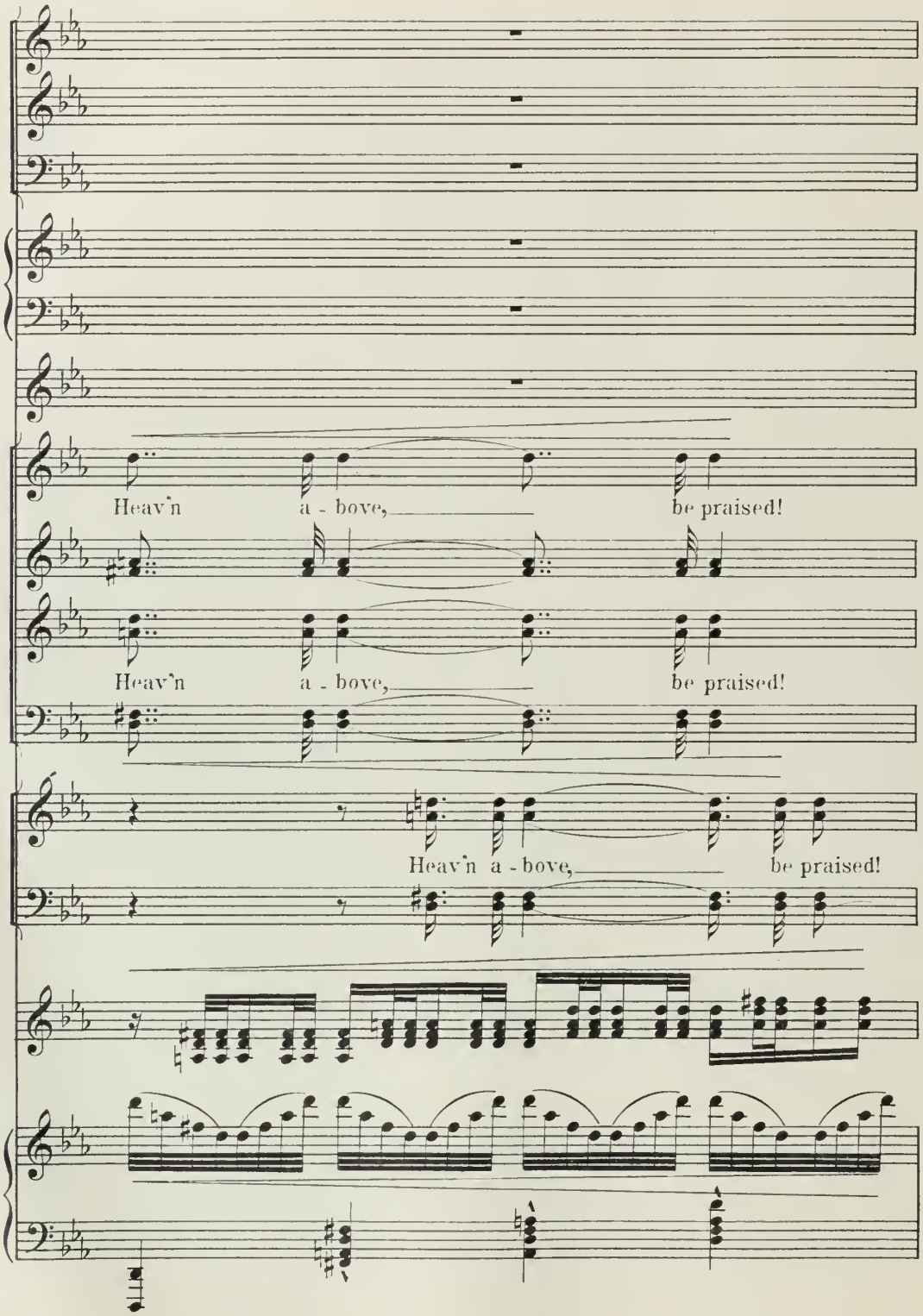
ff

ff

ff


Hal - le - lu - - iah! Hal - le - lu - iah!
Hal - le - lu - - iah! Hal - le - lu - iah!
Hal - le - lu - - - iah!


ff
Heav'n a - bove, be praised!
ff
Heav'n a - bove, be praised!
ff
ff
ff


Heav'n a - bove, be praised!
Heav'n a - bove, be praised!
Heav'n a - bove, be praised!

ff

Heav'n a - bove, be praised!

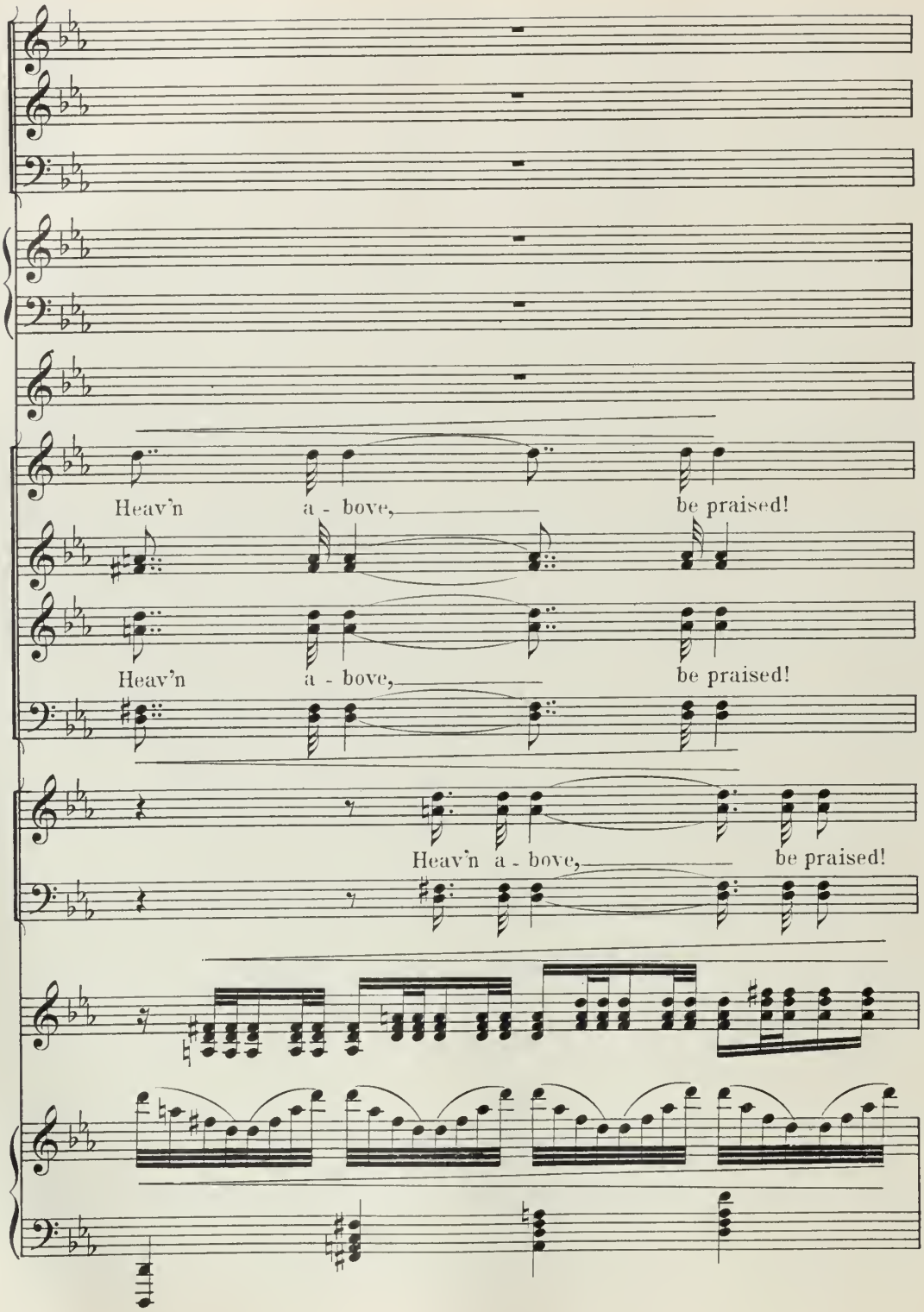
ff

Heav'n a - bove, be praised!

ff

ff

ff


Heav'n a - bove, be praised!
Heav'n a - bove, be praised!
Heav'n a - bove, be praised!

ff

Ho-san - - na!

ff

Ho-san - - na!

ff

ff

ff

ff

Ho-san - - na!

ff

ff

Ho-san - - na!

ff

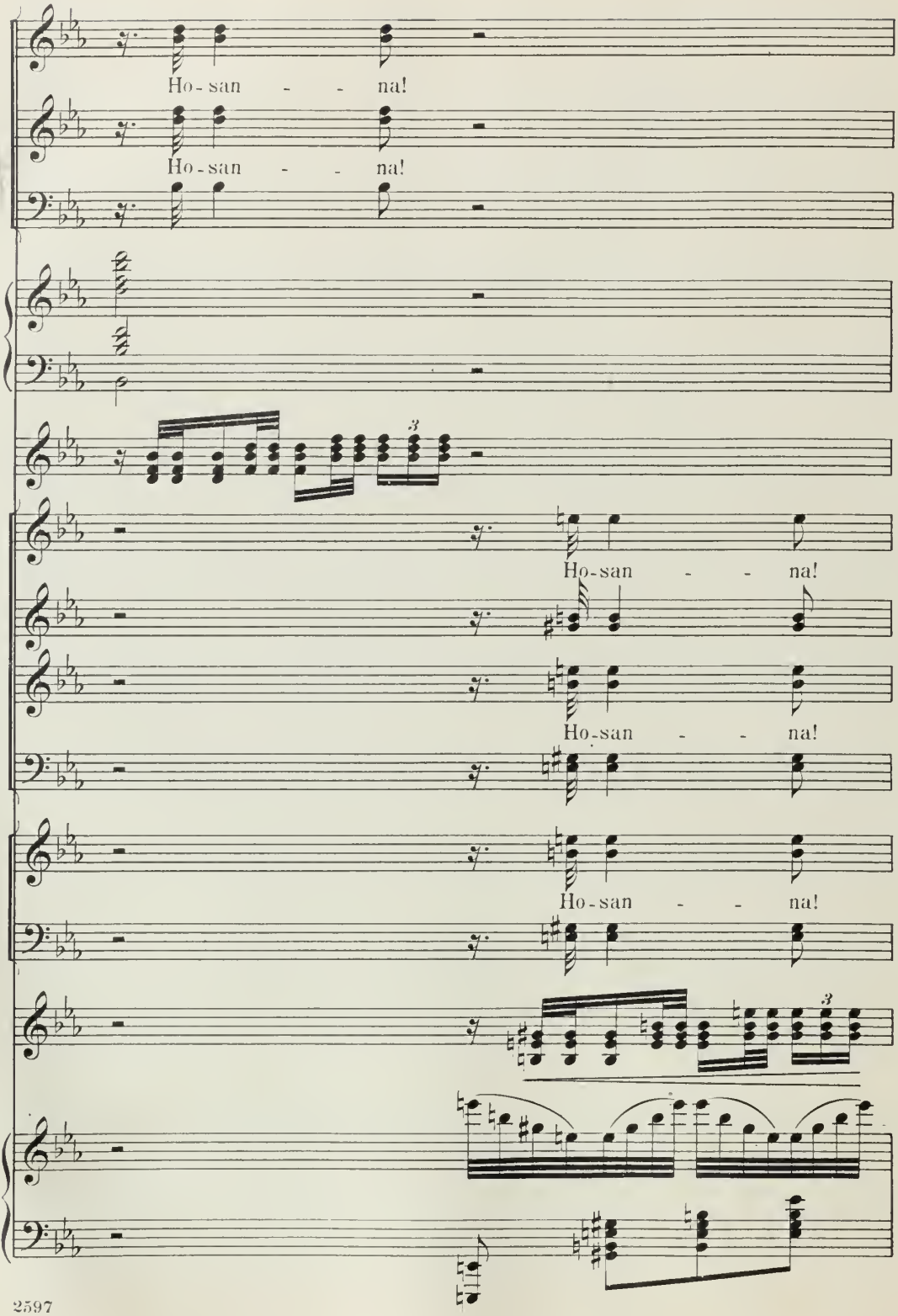
ff

Ho-san - - na!

ff

ff

f


Ho-san - - na!
Ho-san - - na!
Ho-san - - na!
Ho-san - - na!
Ho-san - - na!

mf *cresc.*

Our pray - - er to

mf

Our pray - - er to

mf

mf

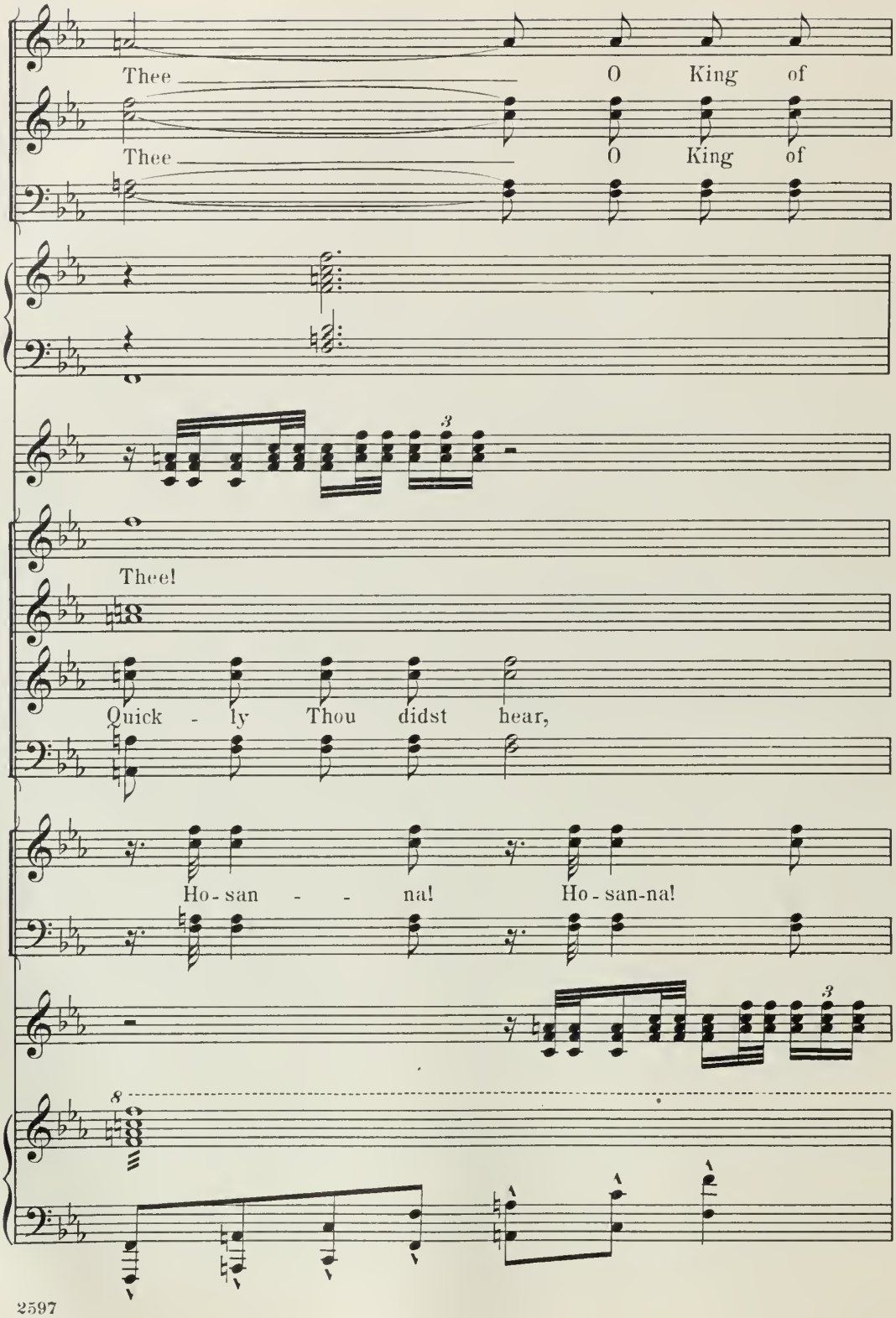
f *cresc.*

Our pray - - er to

f

Our pray - er to Thee

mf *cresc.*


Thee O King of
Thee O King of
Thee!
Quick - ly Thou didst hear,
Ho - san - - na! Ho - san-na!

Kings, Thou

Kings, Thou

mf

Quick - - - ly Thou didst

O King of Kings,

quick - - ly didst

quick - - ly didst

ff

hear,

Thus heed - ing now

Ho - san - - na! Ho - san - - na!

hear. Thus heed - ing

hear. Thus heed - ing

Thus heed - - ing

Thine low - ly ones

King of Kings!

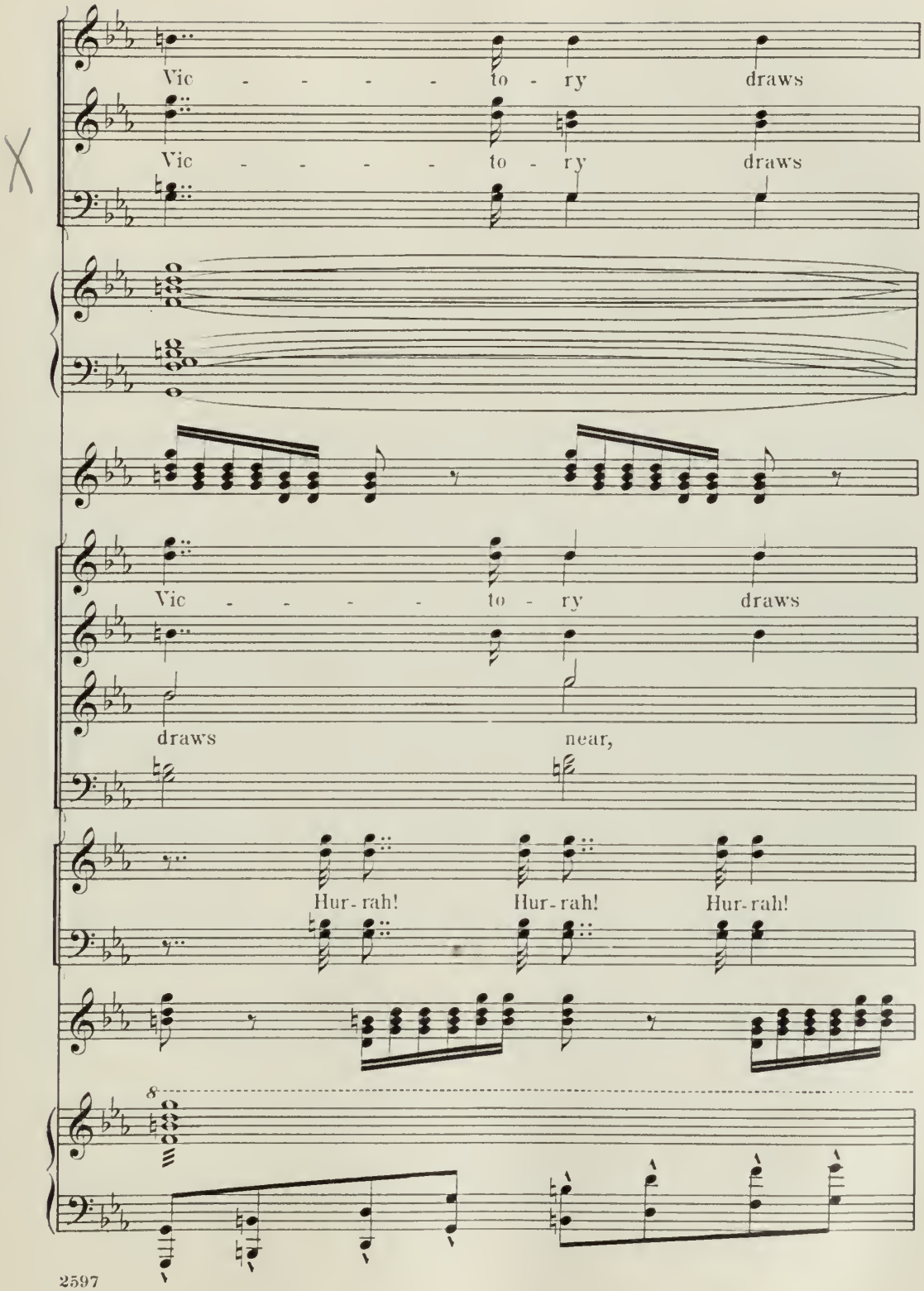
now Thine low - ly ones.

now Thine low - ly ones.

now Thine low - ly ones.

Vic - - - - to - ry

Ho - san - - - - na!


Vic - - - - to - ry draws
Vic - - - - to - ry draws
Vic - - - - to - ry draws
draws near,
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

rall.

(71) Piu lento

near, O King on high! Ho-

near, O King on high! Ho-

near, O King on high! Ho-

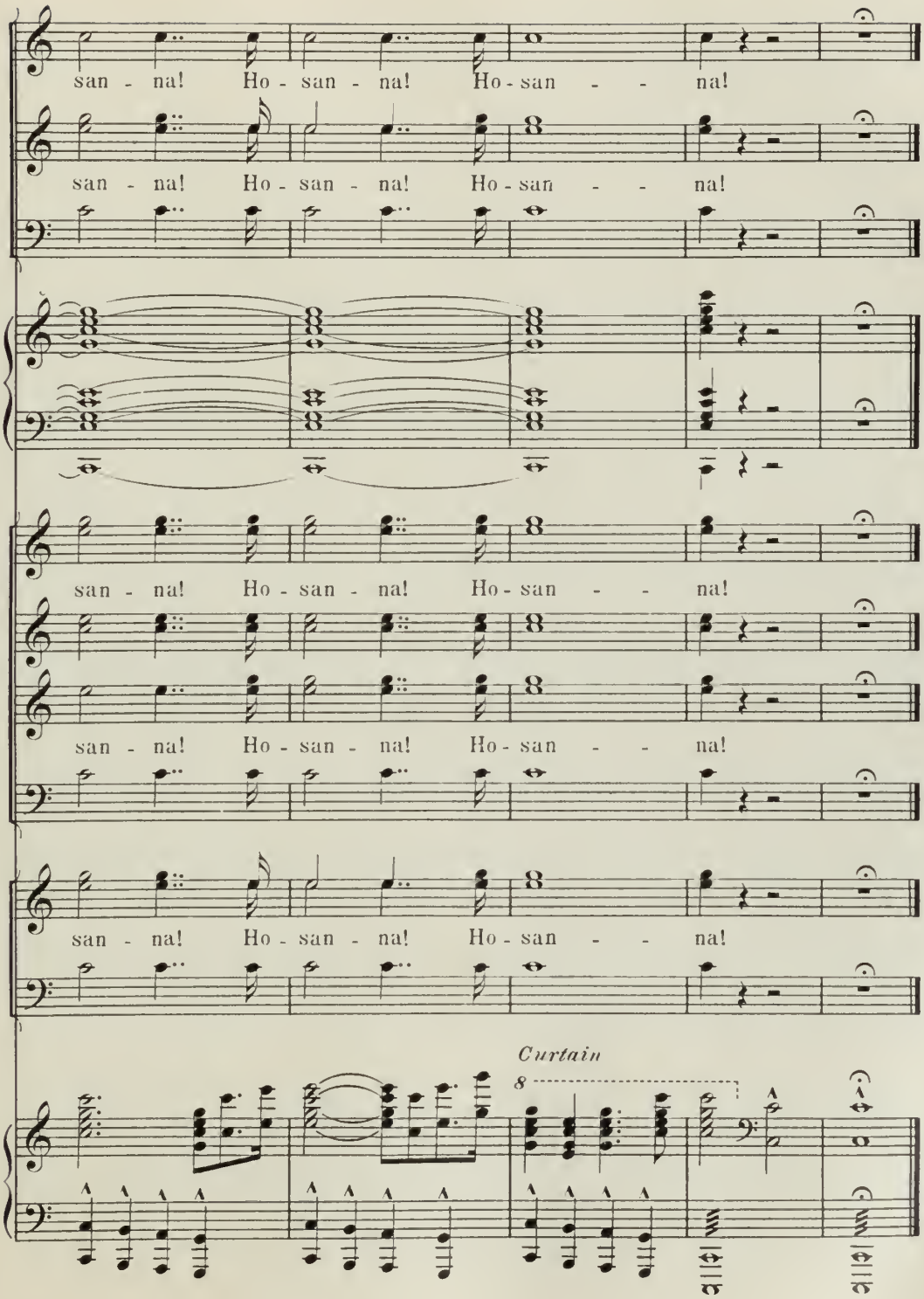
O King on high! Ho-

rall.

Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Ho-san - na! Ho-

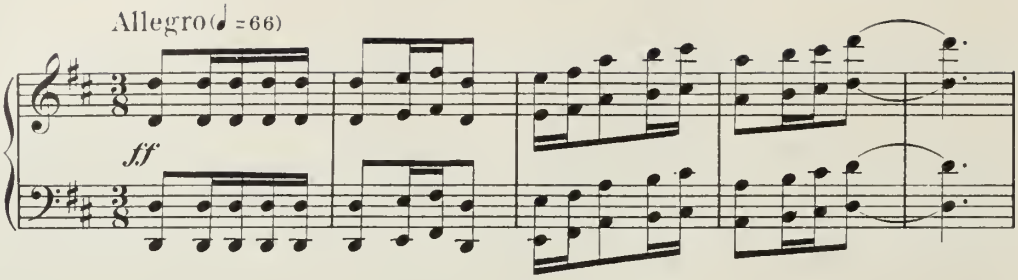
(71) Piu lento

fff



End of Act One

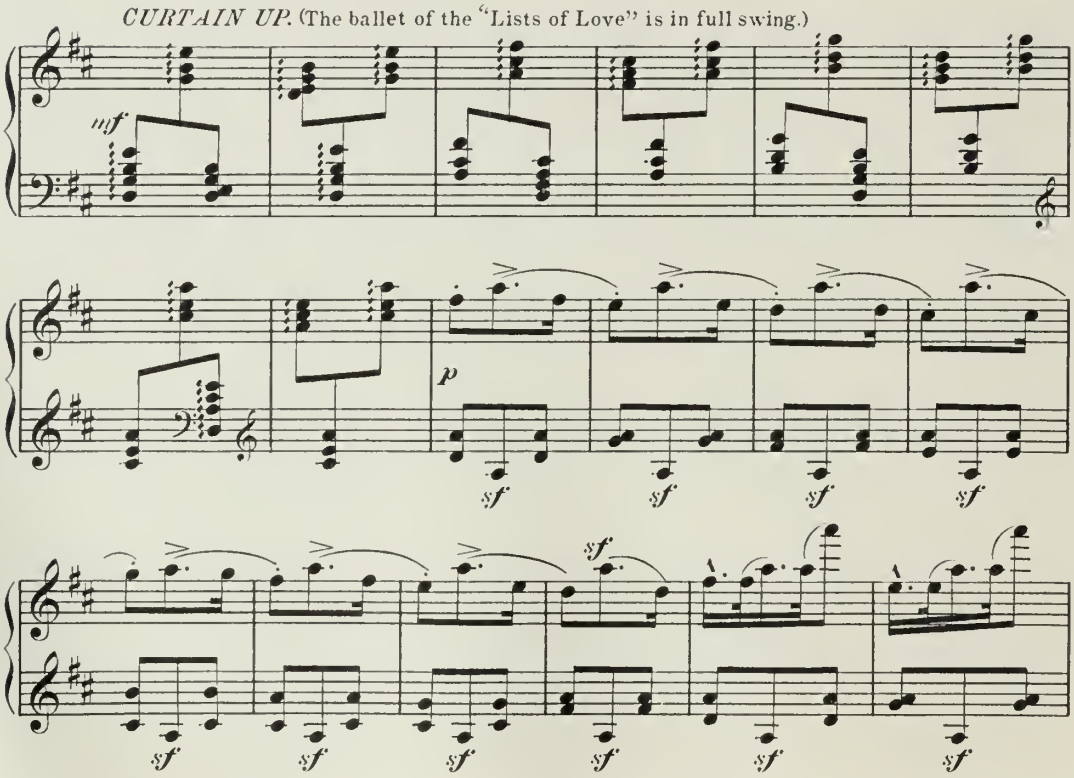
ACT TWO.

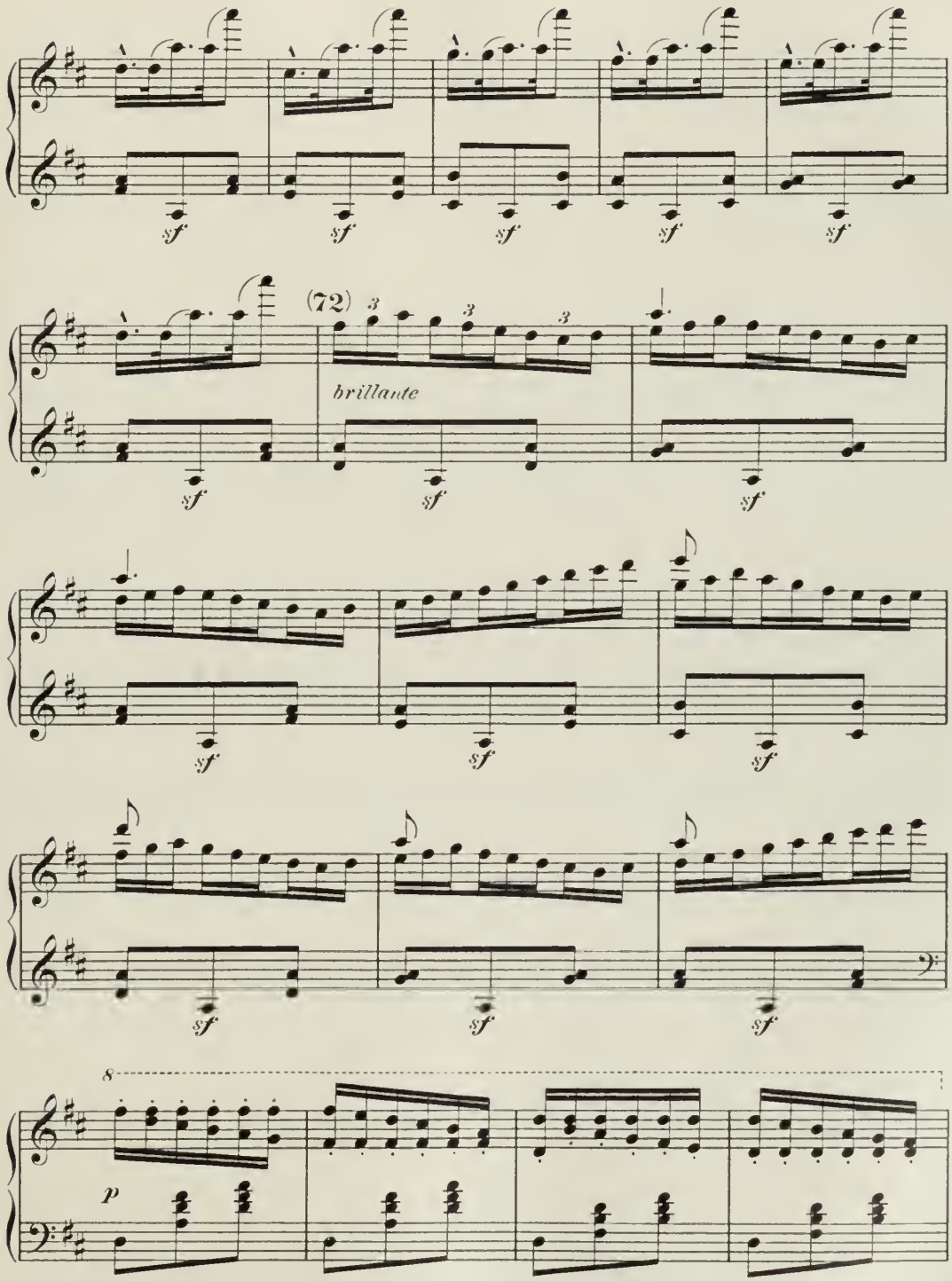


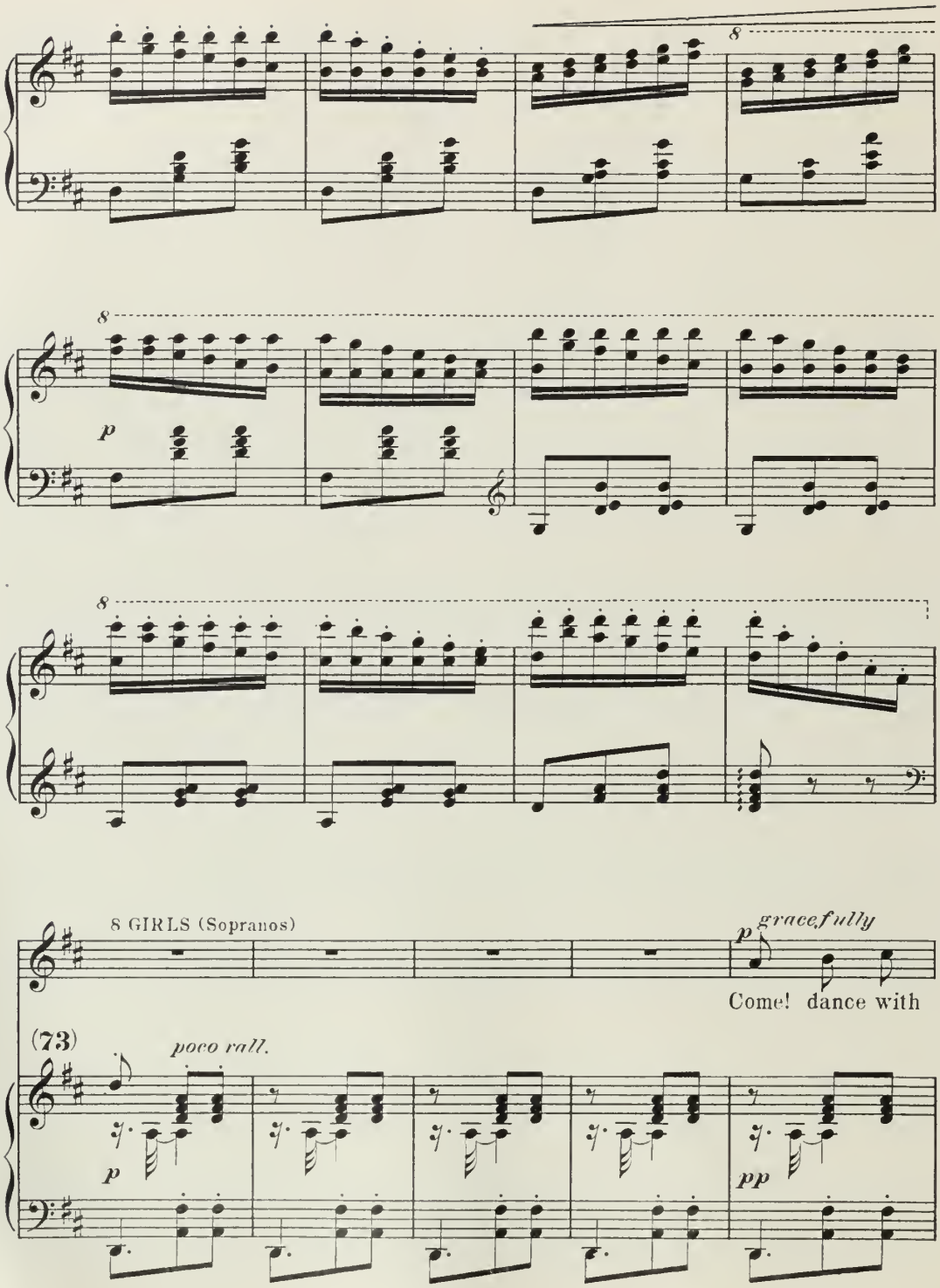
A cherry grove in the Valley of the River Ebro. The trees, in full flower, rise in terrace upon terrace of pink bloom to the distant hills. On one side is a rustic throne, decorated with blossoms, heraldic banners and trophies of the "House of El Bueno"; on the other, terraced ground extends into the wings.

With the rise of the curtain, the King, Paoletta and Jacinta are seen upon the throne. At their side stands the court-crier, near him, three trumpeters. On the terraced ground are the court and populace. Commemorating the Fiesta, court, knights and populace carry sprays of blossoms. — Late afternoon, one month after Act I.

CURTAIN UP. (The ballet of the "Lists of Love" is in full swing.)




sf
(72)
3
brillante
8
p


8
8
p
8
8 GIRLS (Sopranos)
p gracefully
Come! dance with
(73)
poco rall.
p
pp

us, of care be_ free_ Now drones the bee, soft

coos the_ dove_ Rich sun of

gold, fair flowers we_ see_ And loi-t'ring winds lisp

low of_ love_

(74)

POPULACE

FIRST CHORUS.

(Tenors 1 & 2)

Tra - la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la,

(Basses 1 & 2)

Tra - la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la, click, click, click,

(74)

p

click, click, click, click the mer-ry cas-ta - net!

click, click, click, click, click, click, click the mer - ry cas-ta -

(Sopranos 1.& 2.)

mf

Tra - la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la,

(Altos 1.& 2.)

mf

Tra - la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la,

mf

click, click, click, Tra - la - la, click, click, click, Tra - la - la,

mf

net, click, click, Tra - la - la, click, click, click, Tra - la - la,

f

click, click, click, click the mer-ry cas-ta - net!

(75)

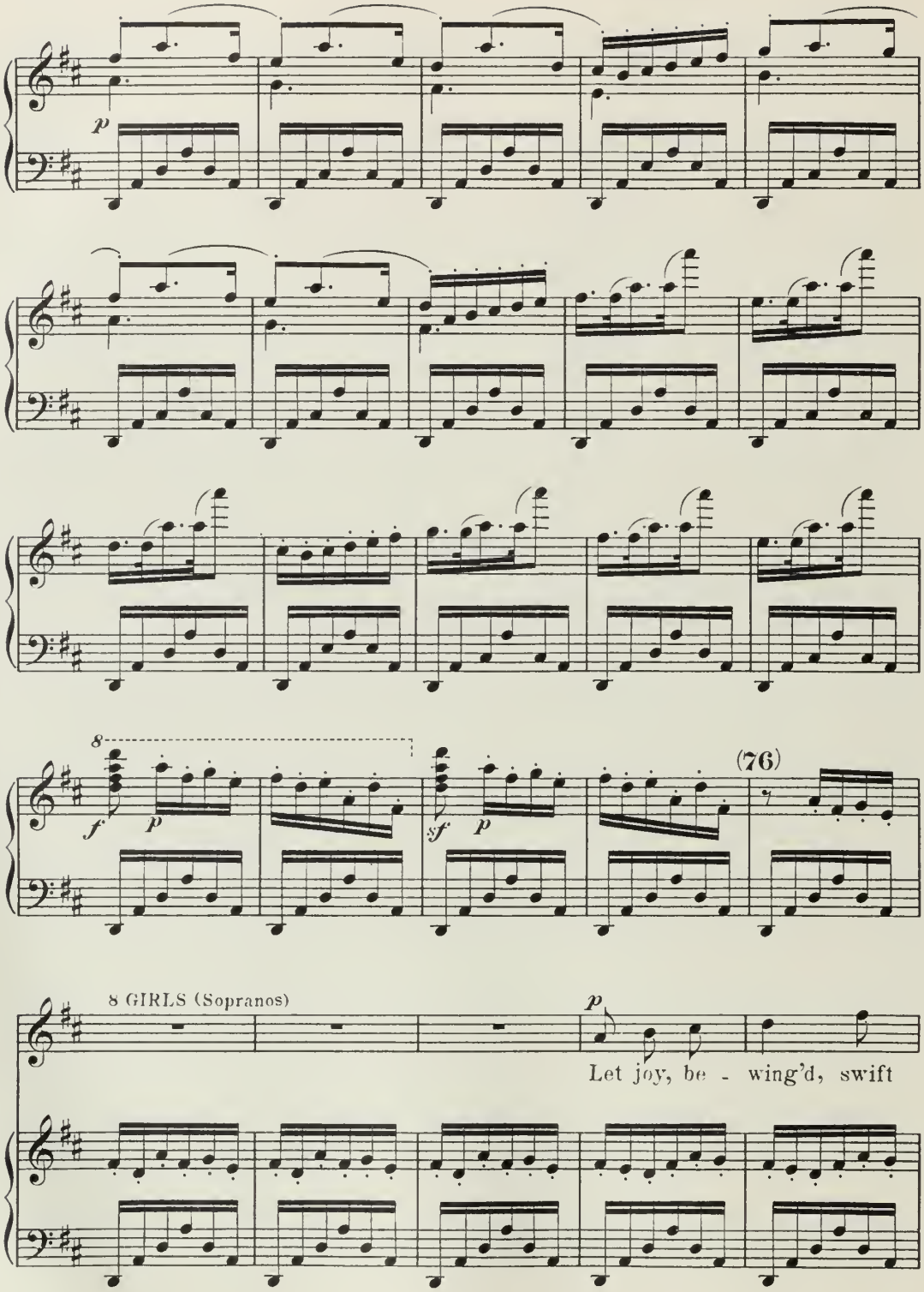
click, click, click, click the mer-ry cas-ta - net!

click, click, click, click, click, click, click the mer-ry cas-ta - net!

click, click, click, click, click, click, click the mer-ry cas-ta - net!

8

(75)


p
8
f
p
sf
p
(76)
8 GIRLS (Sopranos)
p
Let joy, be - wing'd, swift

all pur - sue, Rest soft thy look, my

love, on me With laugh-ing

lips quick vow me true Or jeal - ous

I for - e'er will be

(77)

p

Tra - la - la - la! Tra - la - la - la!

p

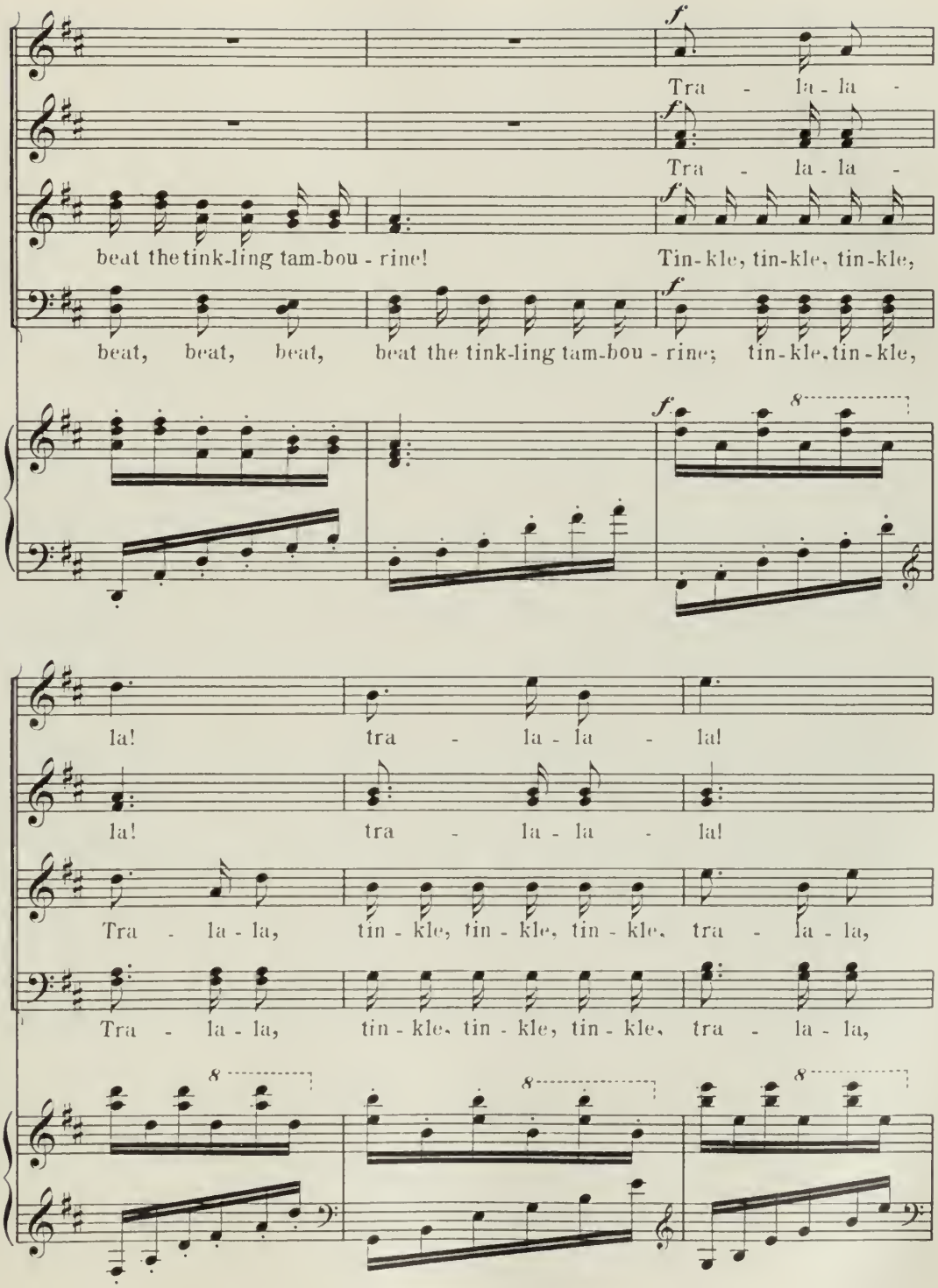
Tra - la - la - la! Tra - la - la - la!

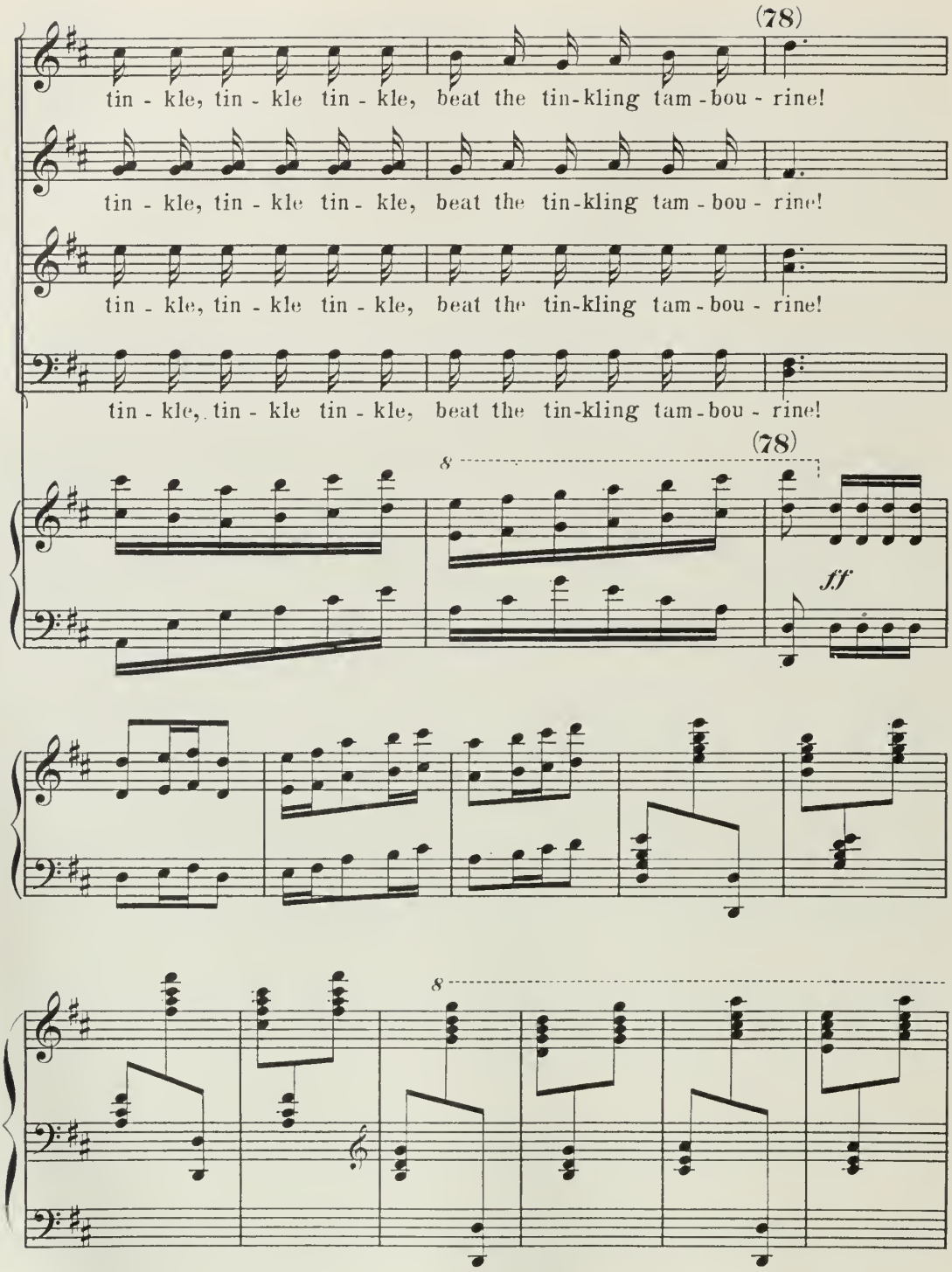
(77)

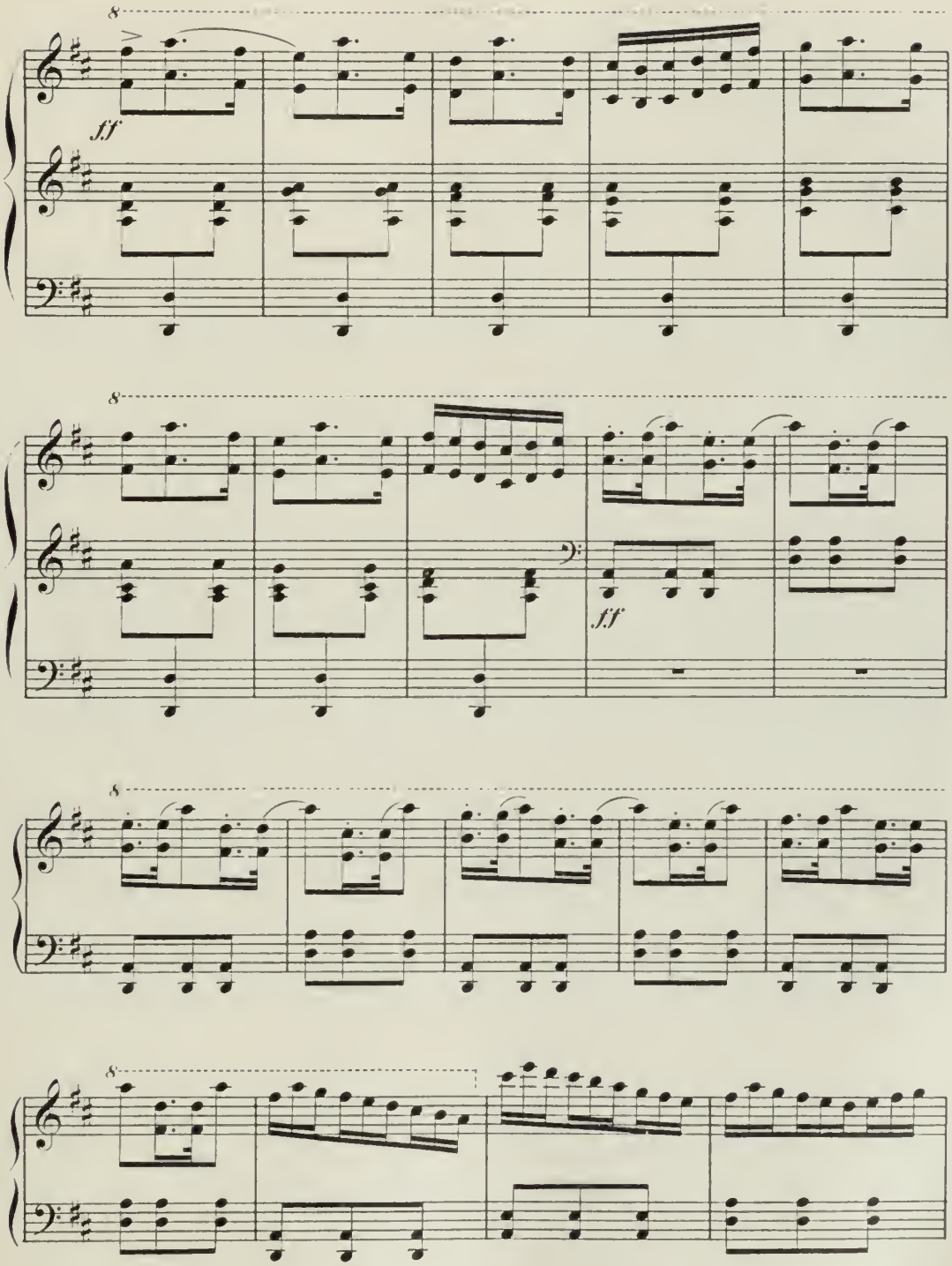
p

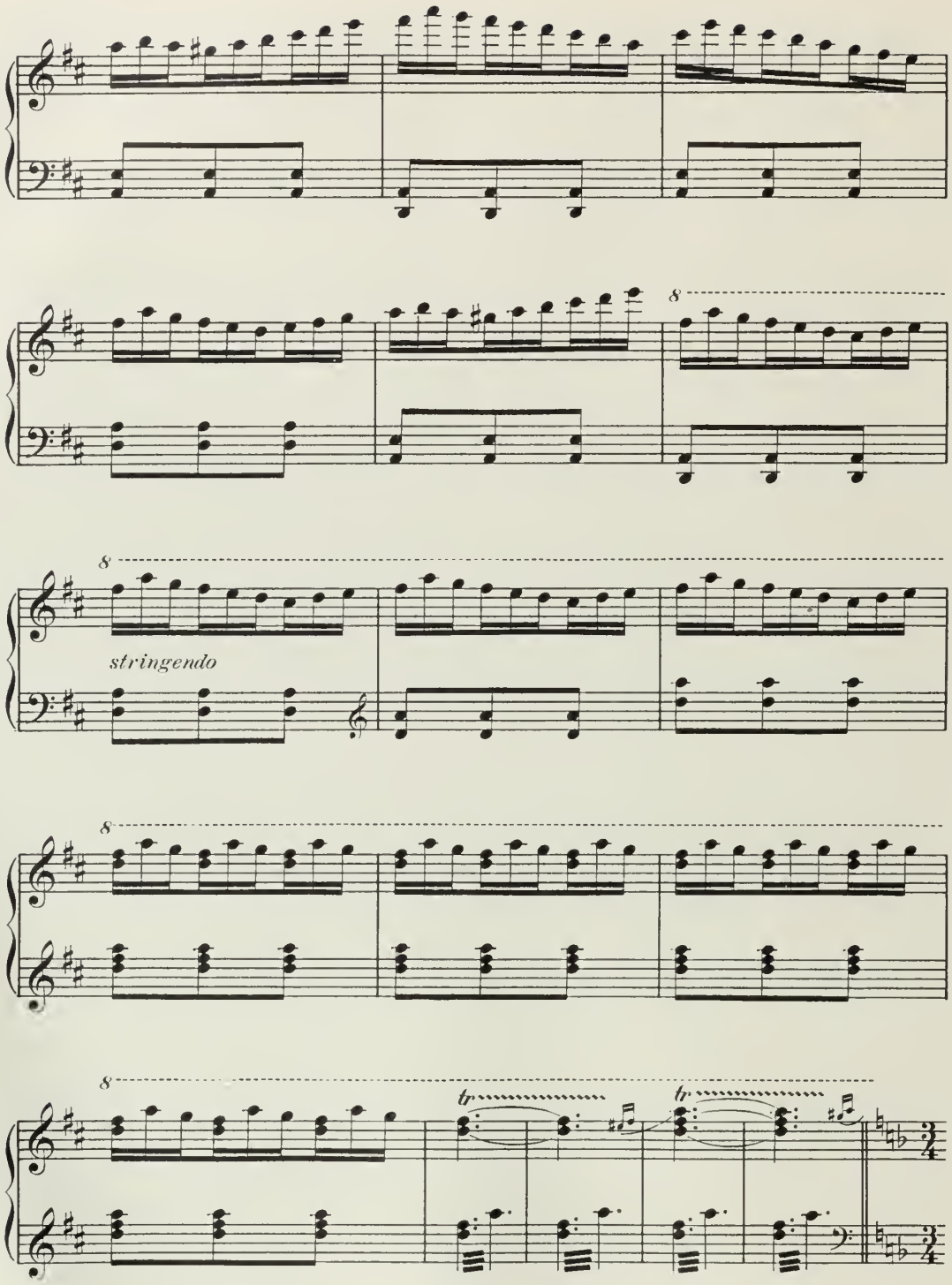
tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle,

tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle, beat, beat, beat,


Tra - la - la -
Tra - la - la -
beat the tink-ling tam-bou - rine!
Tin-kle, tin-kle, tin-kle,
beat, beat, beat, beat the tink-ling tam-bou - rine; tin-kle, tin-kle,
la! tra - la - la - la!
la! tra - la - la - la!
Tra - la - la, tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle, tra - la - la,
Tra - la - la, tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle, tra - la - la,


(78)
tin - kle, tin - kle tin - kle, beat the tin-kling tam - bou - rine!
tin - kle, tin - kle tin - kle, beat the tin-kling tam - bou - rine!
tin - kle, tin - kle tin - kle, beat the tin-kling tam - bou - rine!
tin - kle, tin - kle tin - kle, beat the tin-kling tam - bou - rine!
(78)
8
ff
8


8
ff
8
ff
8
8


8
8
stringendo
8
8
tr
tr

(the dance stops)

Maestoso ma non troppo lento

(80)

(Trumpets on the stage)

fff fff f pinf

THE COURT CRIER

f a piacere

Hear, ye! hear, ye! List me now!

f

C.C

misurato

His Ma - jes - ty, the King, deigns to

(Stage Trumpets)

f f

Maestoso

C.C

speak

(Stage Tr.)

f

Maestoso

f

f

THE KING

(free declamation)

To all my peo - ple of

K

no - ble birth, We, the King, here de - clare:

K

That Prince will do his bra - vest deed 'gainst Ar-a -

K

gon, The lur - ing meed hence-forth shall

f

K

a tempo (un pocco mosso)

be my daugh-ter's hand.

a tempo (un pocco mosso)

(82)

p dolce

K

p

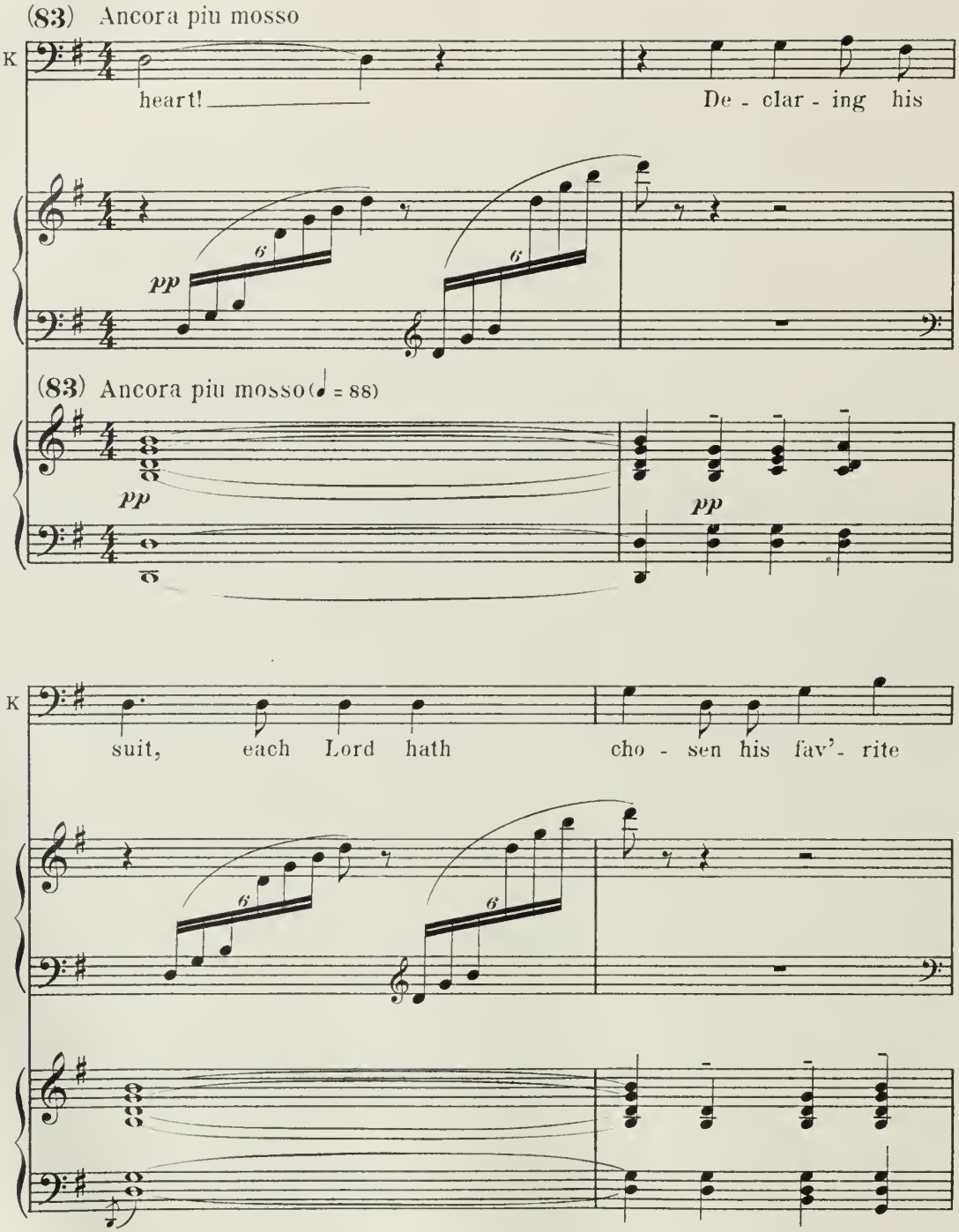
Here, he, who would this prize as - pire, Will bring his

p

K

pag-eants; That now, of me, he may ac-quire Con - sent to woo her

dim.


(83) Ancora piu mosso
K
heart!
De - clar - ing his
pp
6
6
(83) Ancora piu mosso (♩ = 88)
pp
pp
K
suit, each Lord hath
cho - sen his fav'- rite
6
6

K

flower, Lik - ning it to thy Prin - cess's

K

charms — her dower — Be -

(84) Allegro grazioso (♩ = 100)

molto cresc.

K

stow - ed by gra - cious God!

molto cresc.

ff

dim.

K

LADIES and GENTLEMEN of the COURT.

SECOND CHORUS

(Sopranos 1. & 2.) *p grazioso*

Ah, gift, sub - -

(Altos 1. & 2.) *p grazioso*

Ah, gift, sub - -

(Tenors 1. & 2.)

(Basses 1. & 2.)

pp armonioso

lime!

lime!

pp

Ah! Gift, sub - - -

Our Prin - - cess's

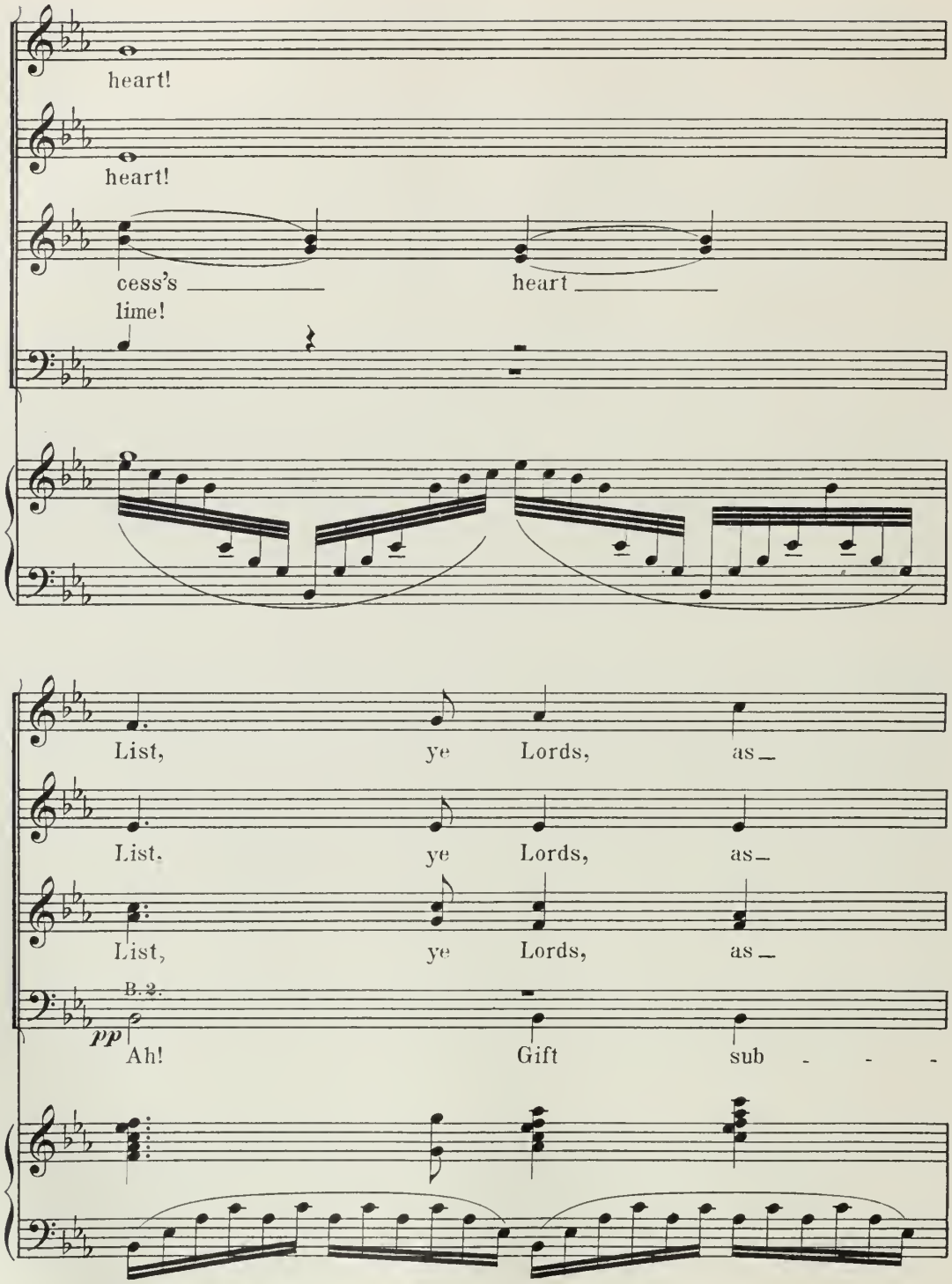
Our Prin - - cess's

lime! Our Prin - - -

Ah! Gift, sub - - -

B. I.

pp


heart!
heart!
cess's heart
lime!
List, ye Lords, as_
List. ye Lords, as_
List, ye Lords, as_
B. 2.
pp
Ah! Gift sub - - -

pir - - ing high!

pir - - ing high!

pir - - ing high!

gift sub - - lime!

lime!

8

List. ye Lords, as - - -

cresc.

List, ye Lords. as - - -

cresc.

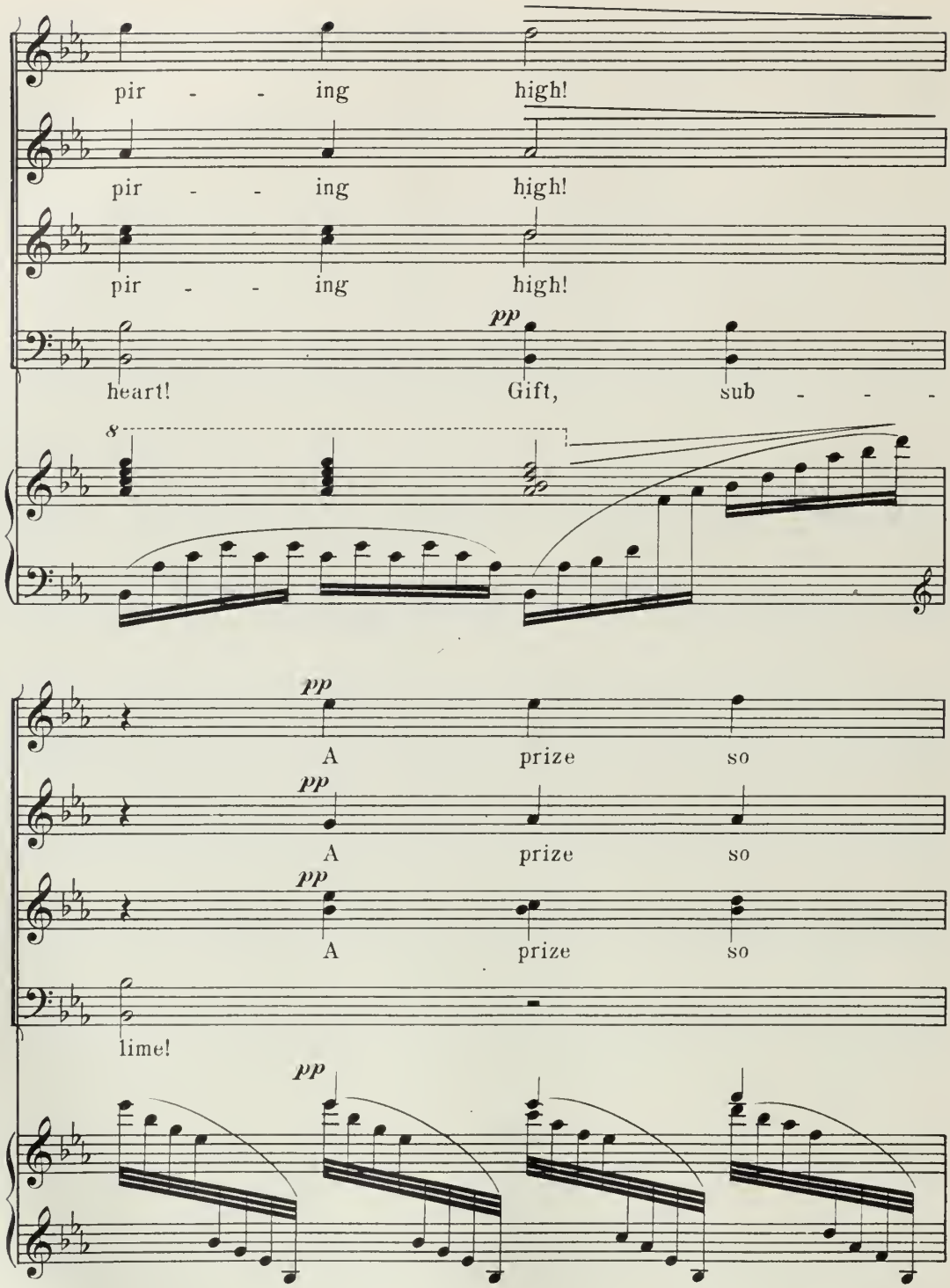
List, ye Lords, as - - -

cresc.

Our Prin - - cess's

8

cresc.


pir - - ing high!
pir - - ing high!
pir - - ing high!
pp
heart! Gift, sub - - -
8
pp
A prize so
pp
A prize so
pp
A prize so
lime!
pp

great.

great.

great.

Our Prin - - cess's

— must needs im - - -

— must needs im - - -

— must needs im - - -

heart.

part. Re - - -

part. Re - - -

part. Re - - -

pp

her heart!

solve to win. Re - - -

solve to win. Re - - -

solve to win. Re - - -

poco cresc.

solve to win,

solve to win,

solve to win,

— or death de - -

— or death de - -

— or death de - -

(85)

f *dim.* *pp*

fy! Oh,

f *dim.* *pp*

fy! Oh,

f *dim.* *pp*

fy! Oh,

dim. *pp*

Oh,

(85) 8

f *dim.* *pp*

queen - - - ly lure in

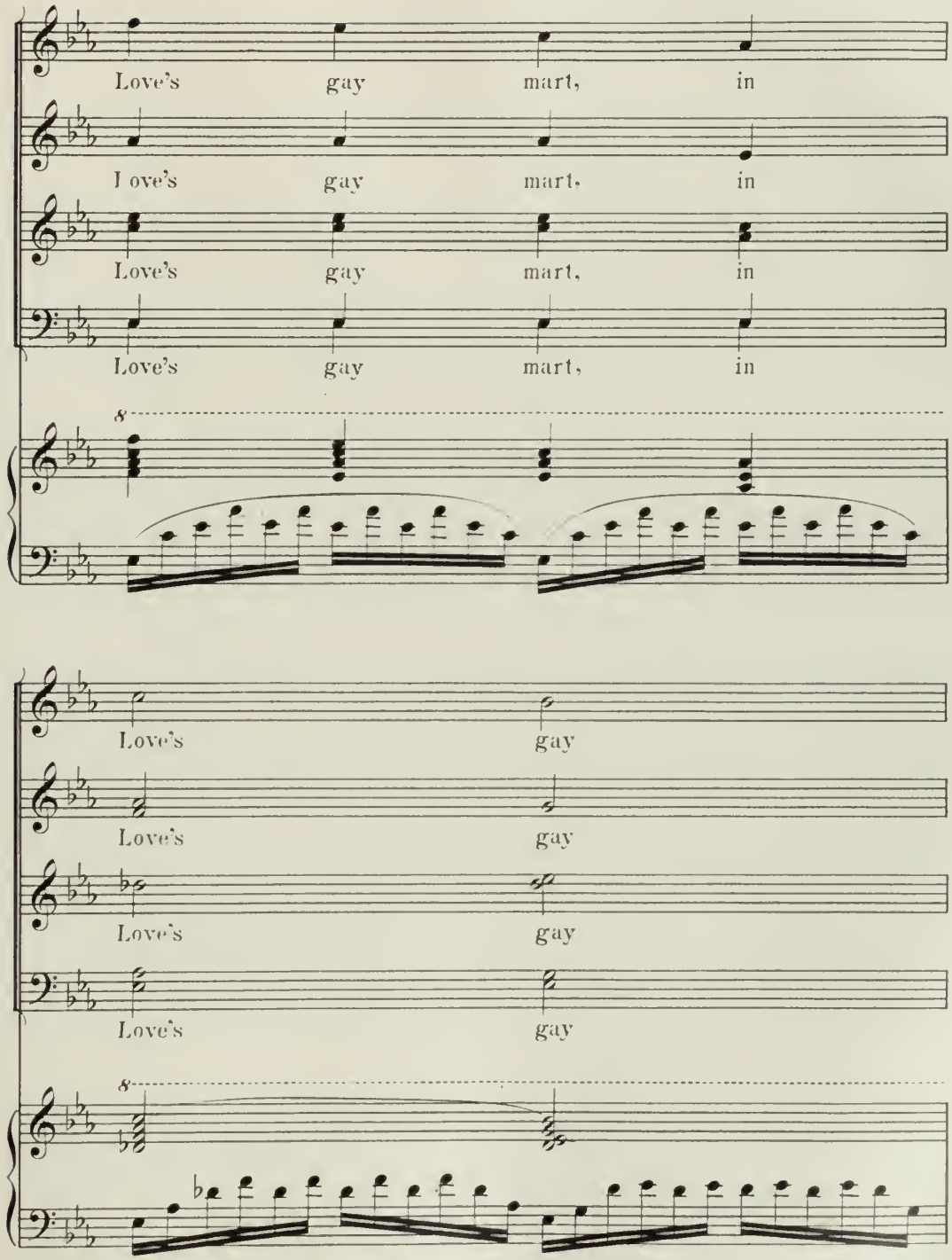
queen - - - ly lure in

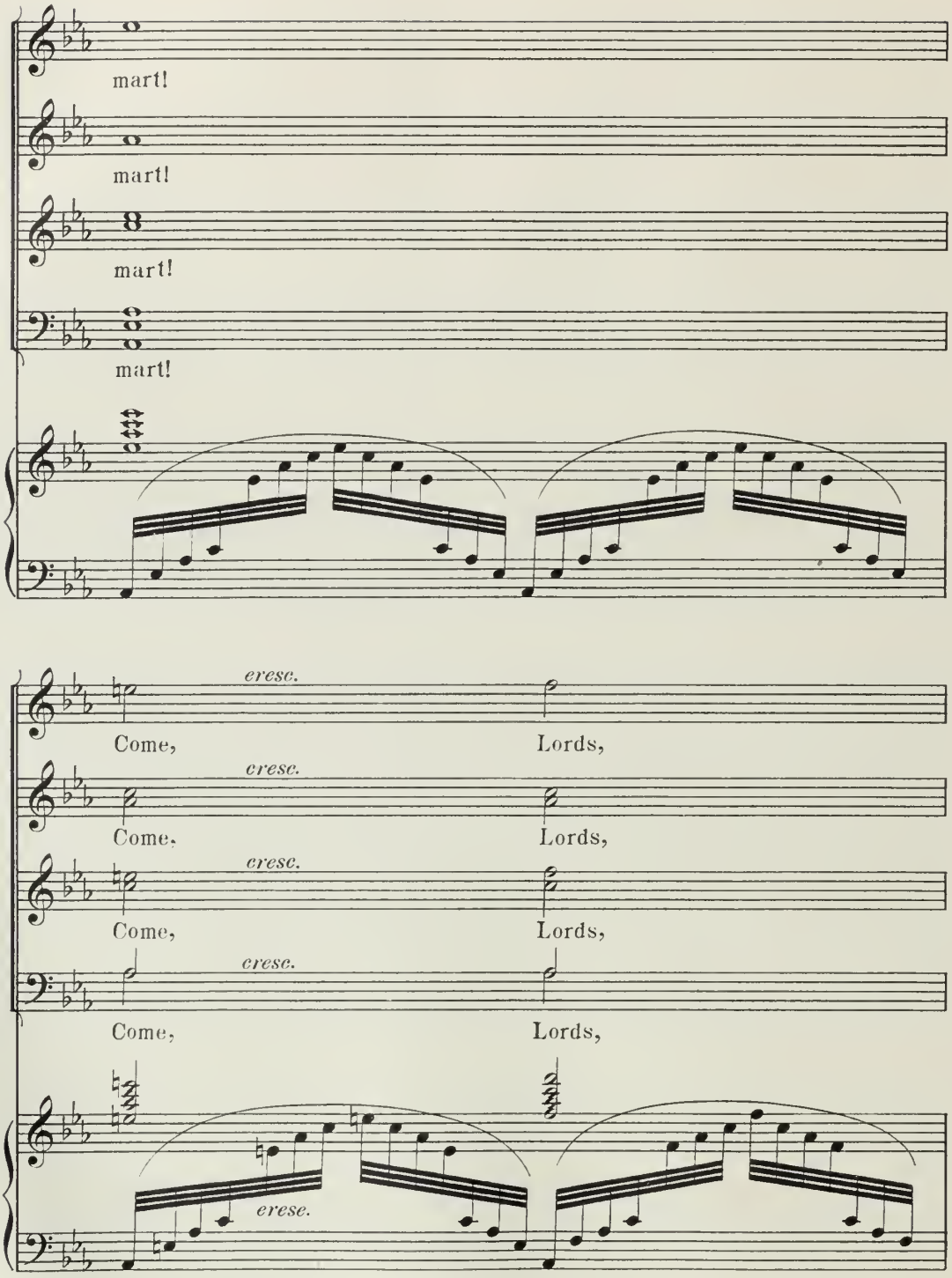
queen - - - ly lure in

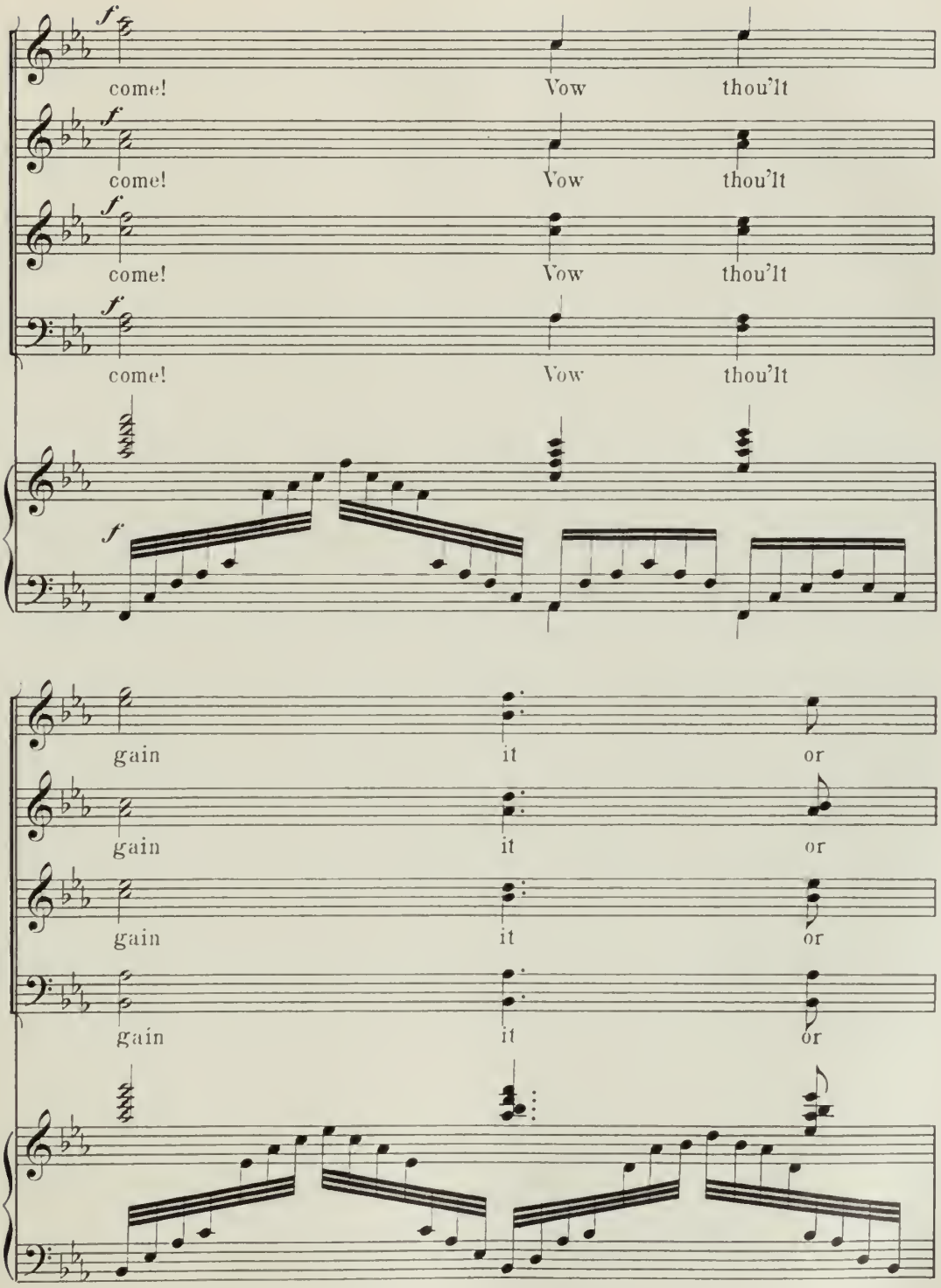
queen - - - ly lure in

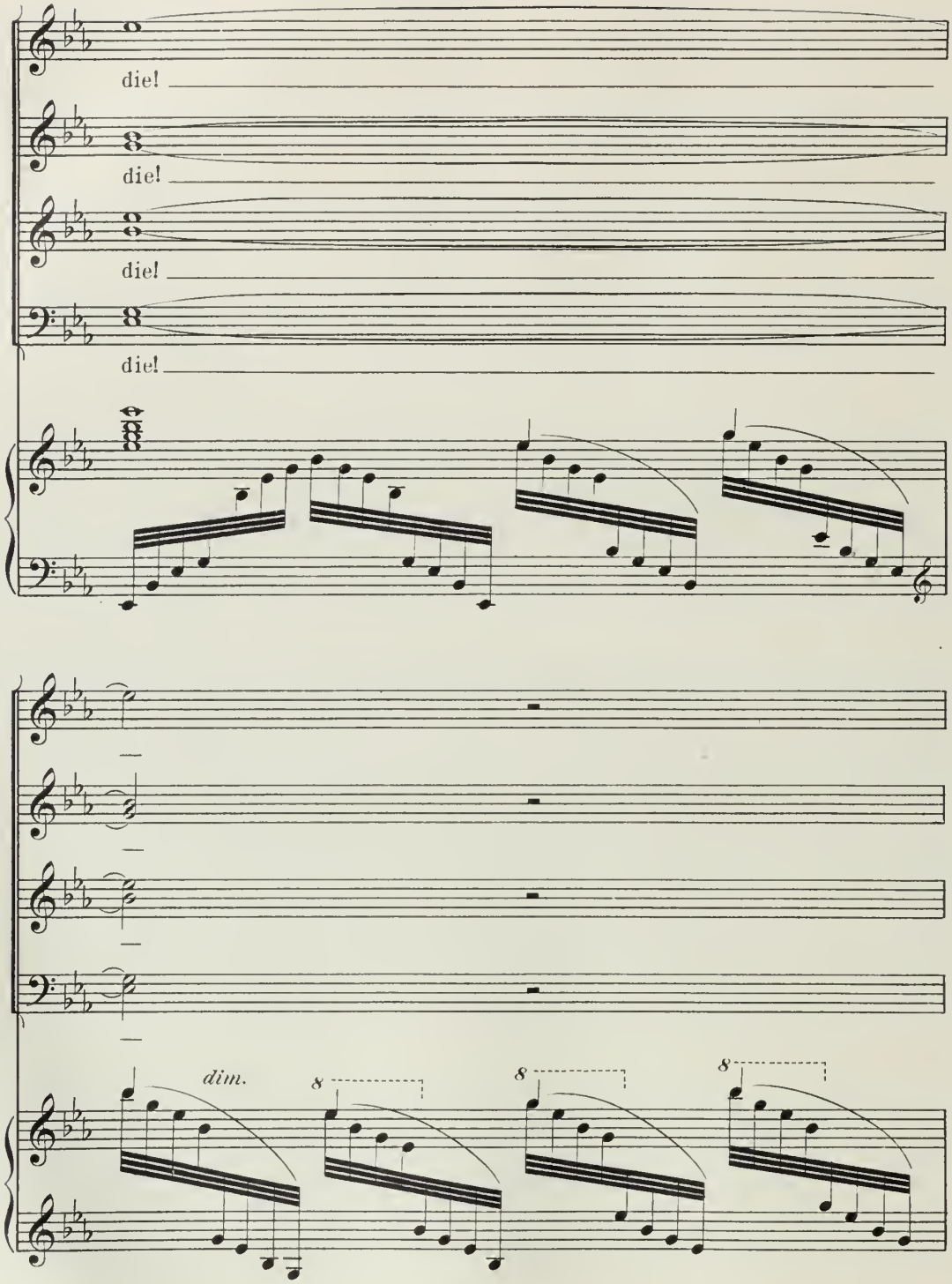
8

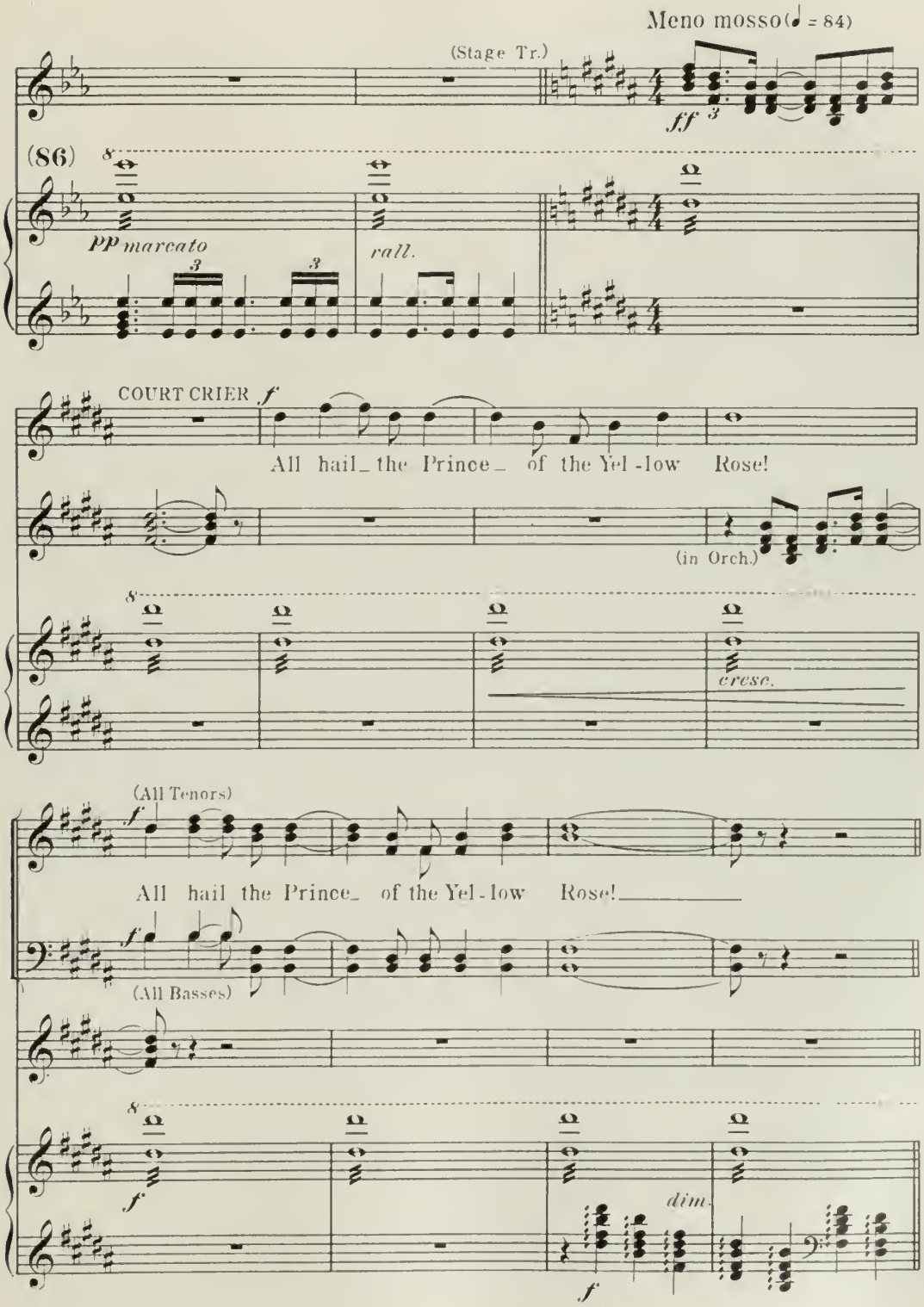
6 6


Love's gay mart, in
Love's gay mart, in
Love's gay mart, in
Love's gay mart, in
Love's gay
Love's gay
Love's gay
Love's gay


mart!
mart!
mart!
mart!
cresc.
Come,
Lords,
cresc.
Come,
Lords,
cresc.
Come,
Lords,
cresc.
Come,
Lords,
cresc.


f
come! Vow thou'lt
f
come! Vow thou'lt
f
come! Vow thou'lt
f
come! Vow thou'lt
f
gain it or
gain it or
gain it or
gain it or


die!
die!
die!
die!
dim.
8
8
8


Meno mosso (♩ = 84)
(Stage Tr.)
ff
(86)
pp marcato
rall.
COURT CRIER
f
All hail the Prince of the Yel-low Rose!
(in Orch.)
cresc.
(All Tenors)
f
All hail the Prince of the Yel-low Rose!
(All Basses)
f
dim.
f

(Enter the Prince of the Yellow Rose, masked. Together with his suite, he is garbed emblematically of his chosen flower. Retainers bear masses of yellow roses upon golden salvers; a page carries a single rose in a tapering, golden vase. Carried by esquires are the shield, lances, banners and heraldic emblems of the Prince, decorated with ribbons and yellow roses, modulating in color from palest lemon yellow to deepest orange and cadmium.)

(87) (♩ = 80)

pp

(Arriving at the throne, the Prince bows deeply, first to the King, then to Paoletta and his suite)

THE KING

May

p

K

Heav'n — bless thee, O Prince of the Gol - den Rose! —

pp

p

(The Prince of the Yellow Rose, bowing again)

DON FERNAN (Tenor)

(88)

Ru - ler su - preme! In right-ful war en -

p

D.F

rapt, a-dream! That I may win thy daughter's hand, I'll bend all

D.F

ef - forts to com-mand 'Gainst Ar-a - gon. O hated

D.F

ff poco rall.

land, Val-'rous deeds for Cas-tile's cause!

poco rall.

(89)

ff

KING

Un poco meno

But give our knights such hearts as thine, and vic-t'ry soon on

mf *f*

K

us will shine!

(90)

SECOND CHORUS

(All the men)
(Tenor 1.& 2.)

ff

Yes! Vic - t'ry soon on us will shine!

(Bass 1.& 2.)

ff

ff *ff*

(90)

DON FERNAN
(addressing the King)

Poco piu mosso. (♩ = 108)

Our Prin-cess's charm! O dream so rare! In

p *pp*

D.F

words to limn I ne'er can dare: — *pp* Ad-o - ra - tion

(pauses, as though abashed)

D.F

si - lent, is mine! But A -

dolce *tr*

D.F

las! Now, o'er come I pause! En - treat - ing, trust this

(takes the rose from the page) (addressing the rose)

D.F

rose my cause! O

L.H. *rall.* *ppp*

Alquanto sostenuto, ma non troppo (♩ = 60 = 66)

dolce

D.F

Flower of Sun - sets Kiss! To mi - ser thou wouldst

(91)

pp

D.F

to - ken *gold;* to me, canst *more* than

D.F

gold re - call! To Beau - ty, born, thou

poco rall

D.F

pp *a tempo*

art the heir, There - fore I thee to *Her* com-pare!

poco rall. *a tempo*

D.J

Go! Tell her se - cret of my soul! En -

D.J

thrall - ment, rare of mine, en thrall - ment, rare, of

f

D.J

pp *p* *rall.*

mine, un fold! From me, take her a lov - er's vow, Haste!

col

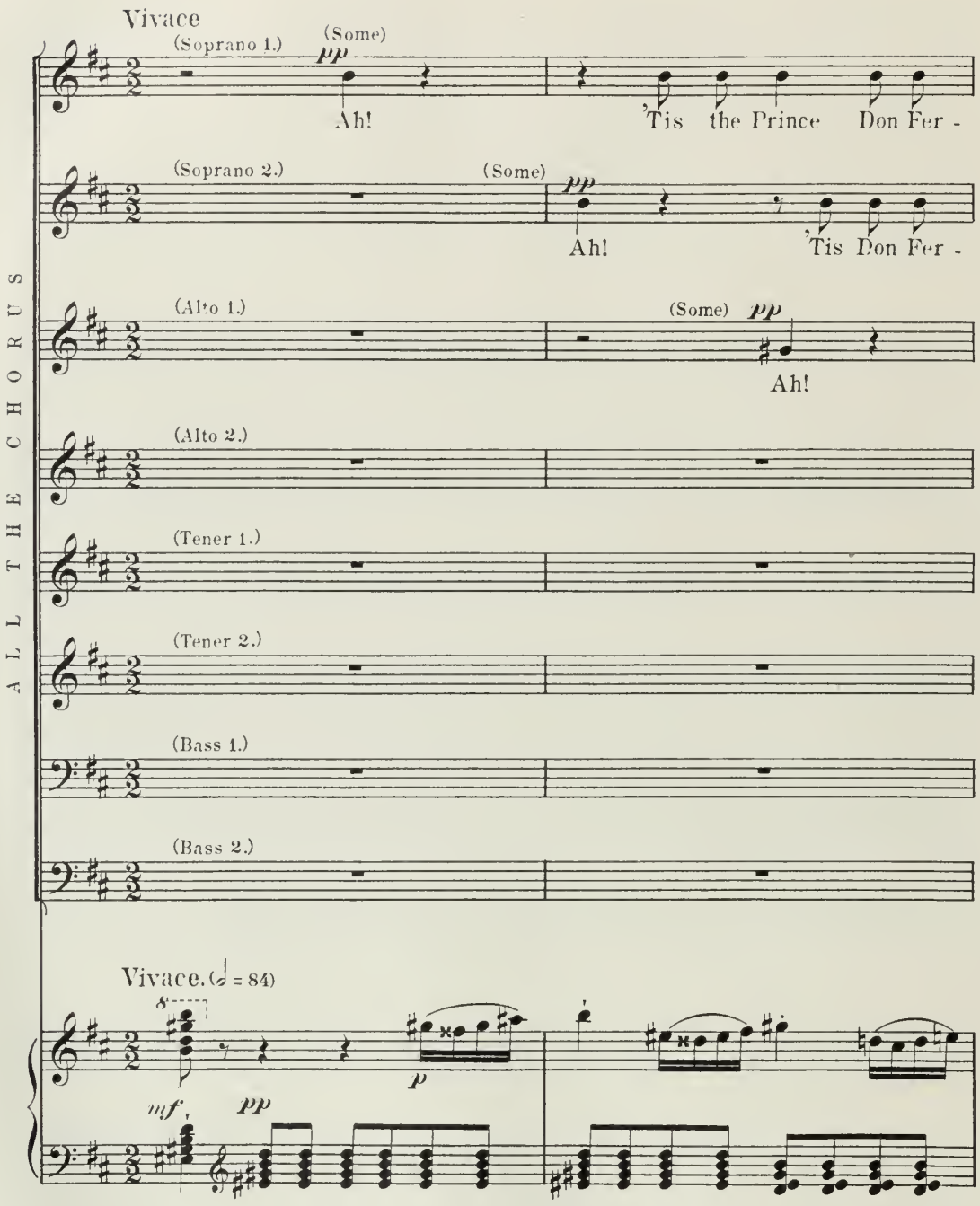
(Sets the vase at Paoletta's feet; with low bow unmasks)

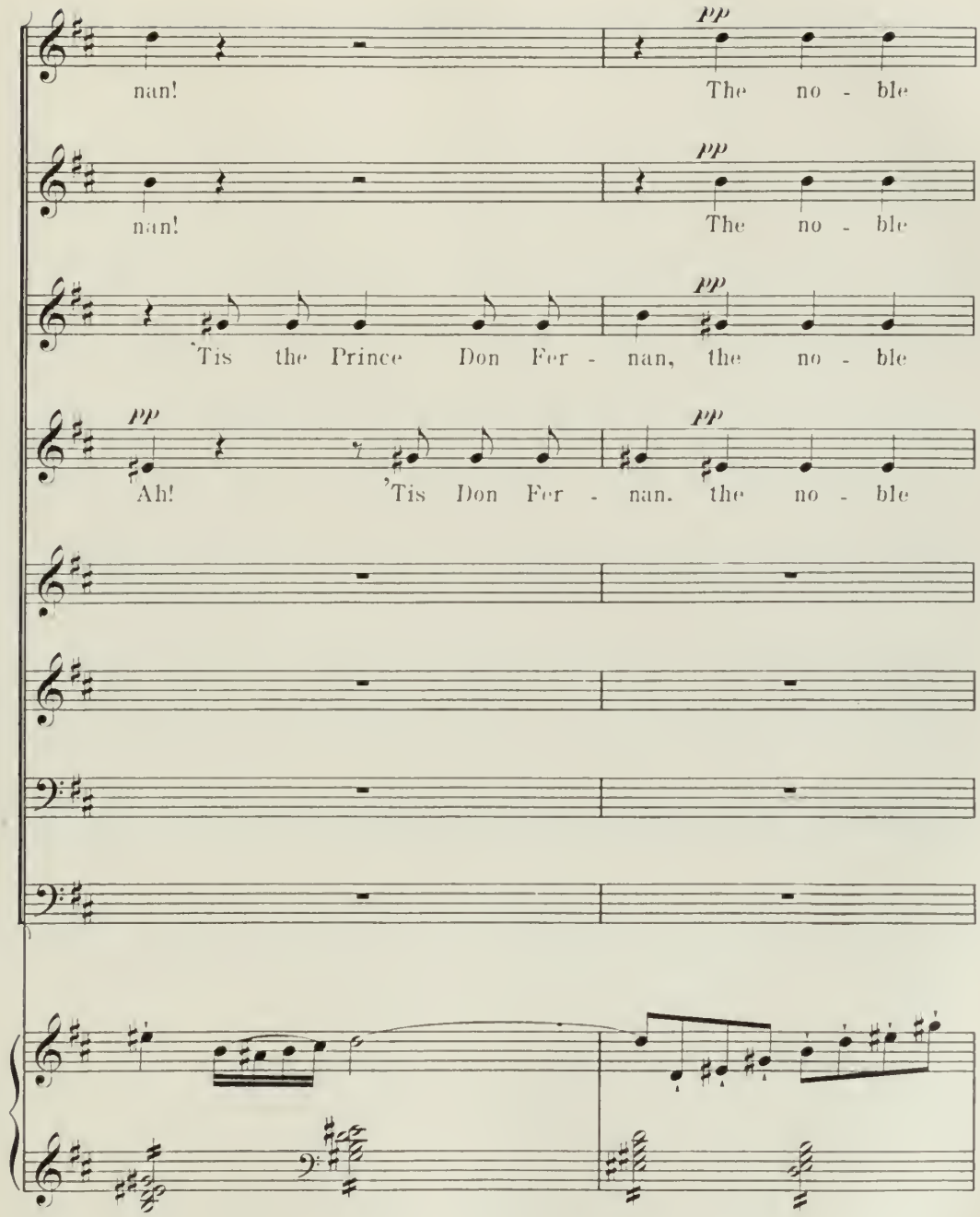
D.J

Whis - per, whis - per, whis - per thou!

(92)

canto


Vivace
(Soprano 1.)
(Some)
pp
Ah!
'Tis the Prince Don Fer -
(Soprano 2.)
(Some)
pp
Ah!
'Tis Don Fer -
(Alto 1.)
(Some)
pp
Ah!
(Alto 2.)
(Tener 1.)
(Tener 2.)
(Bass 1.)
(Bass 2.)
ALL THE CHORUS
Vivace. (♩ = 84)
8
mf
pp
p


pp
nan! The no - ble
pp
nan! The no - ble
pp
'Tis the Prince Don Fer - nan, the no - ble
pp
pp
Ah! 'Tis Don Fer - nan. the no - ble

Prince Don Fer-nan!

Prince Don Fer-nan!

Prince Don Fer-nan! *f* As

Prince Don Fer-nan! *f* As

mf Our brave Don Fer -

mf 'Tis Don Fer - nan, the Prince,

mf Our brave Prince Don Fer - nan; from Na - ture's

mf Our Prince Don Fer - nan; from Na - ture's

(𝅗𝅥 = 76) *f* *mf*

Piu mosso

He chose the gold - en flower!

As his, he chose the gold - en flower!

his, he chose the gold - en flower!

his, he chose the gold - en flower!

nan, hath pluck'd as his the gold - en flower!

who hath pluck'd as his the gold - en flower!

loom, hath pluck'd as his the gold - en flower!

loom, hath pluck'd as his the gold - en flower!

(Violin)

Piu mosso

PAOLETTA

(93) My thanks to thee, O

dim. *p*

P no - ble Prince! Thine flower is cho - sen well,

(♩ = 96)

P — O brave — knight! — 'Gainst Ar - a -

P gon thou wilt — pre - vail! —

p

— 'Gainst Ar - a - gon thou wilt — pre - -

p

vail! My pray - - ers I will give —

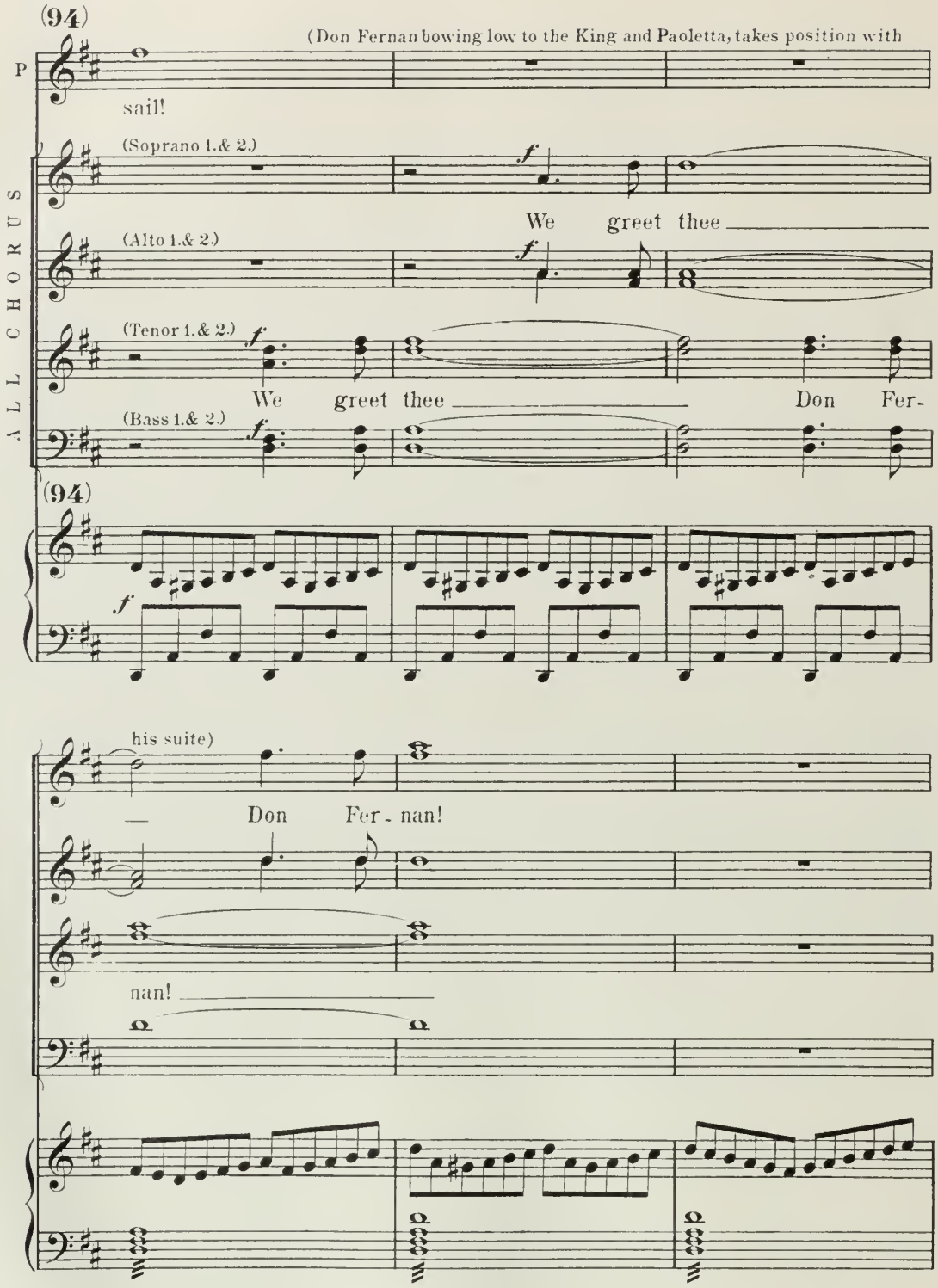
p

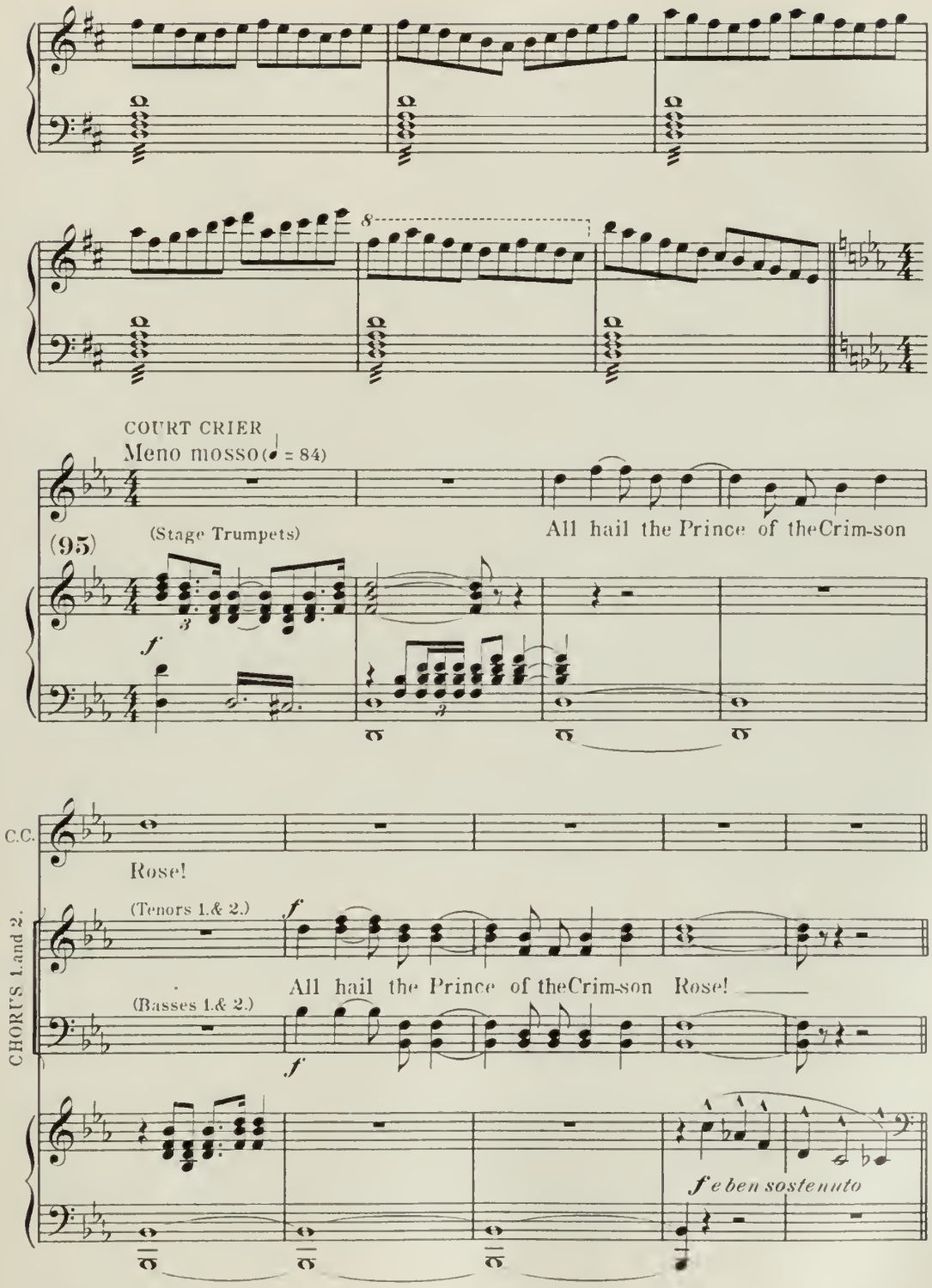
— thy cause of right! — With li - on's

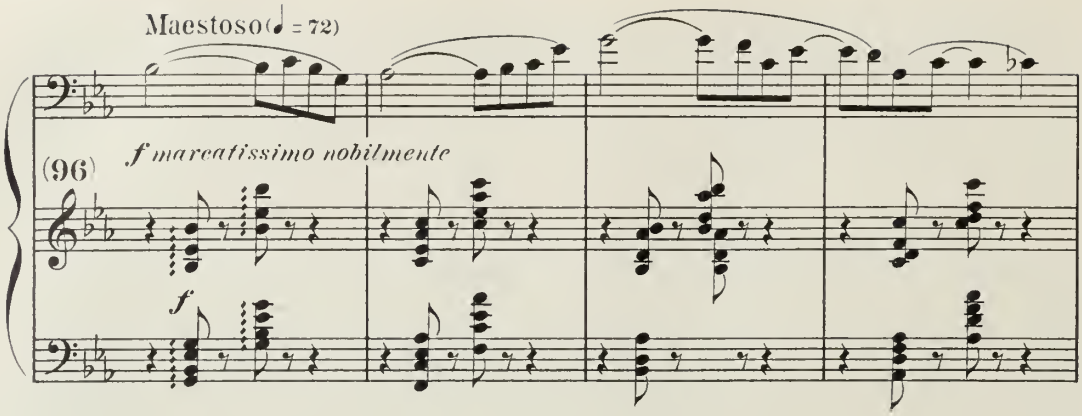
p

heart — our foe as -

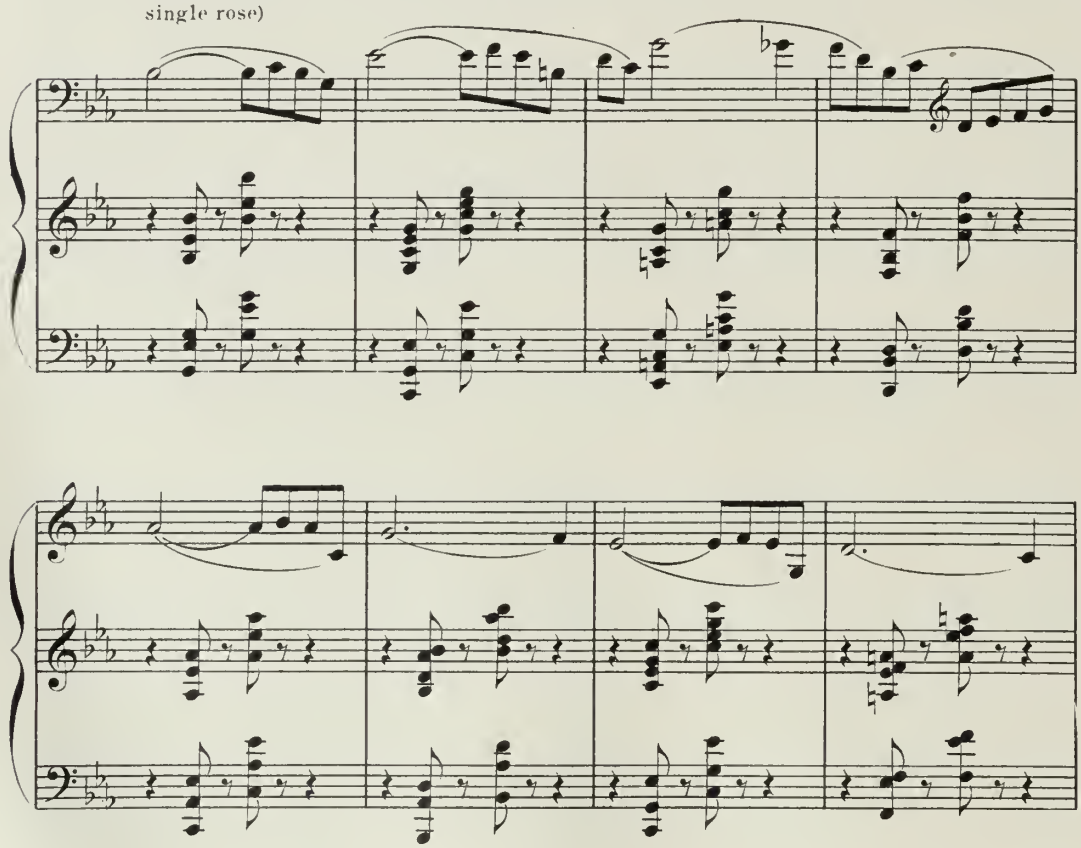
f *affrett.* *ff* *ff*

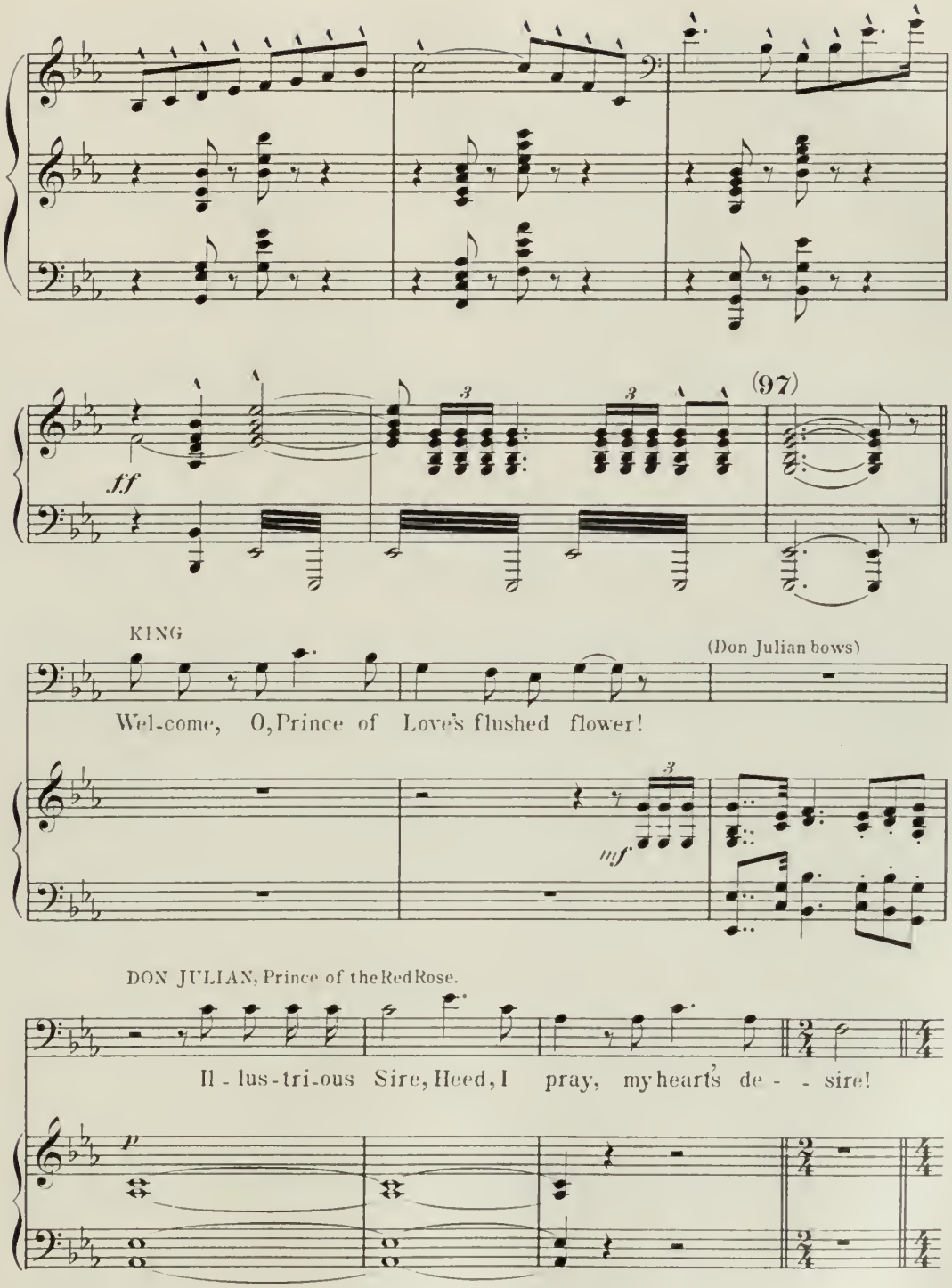

(94)
(Don Fernan bowing low to the King and Paoletta, takes position with
P
sail!
ALL CHORUS
(Soprano 1.& 2.)
f
We greet thee
(Alto 1.& 2.)
f
(Tenor 1.& 2.)
f
We greet thee
Don Fer-
(Bass 1.& 2.)
f
(94)
f
his suite)
Don Fer - nan!
nan!

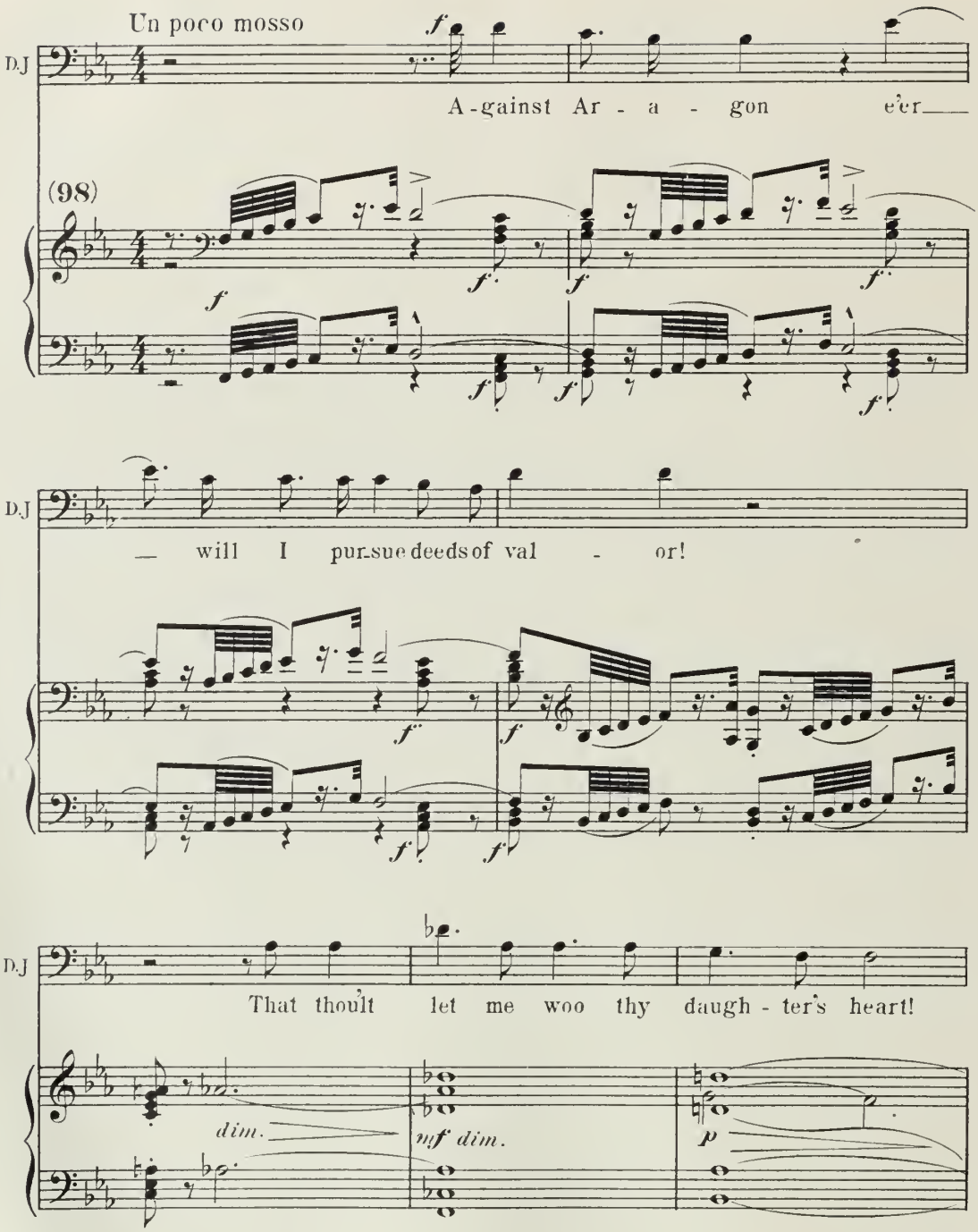

COURT CRIER
Meno mosso (♩ = 84)
(95)
(Stage Trumpets)
All hail the Prince of the Crim-son
C.C.
Rose!
CHORUS 1. and 2.
(Tenors 1. & 2.)
All hail the Prince of the Crim-son Rose!
(Basses 1. & 2.)
f e ben sostenuto



(Enter Don Julian, Prince of the Red Rose, with suite gowned emblematically of that flower. Retainers carry garlands of red roses, their master's lance, mace, shield, insignia, banners, etc., decorated with roses and ribbons, modulating in shade from richest scarlet to deep pink. Upon an upturned shield, esquires carry a youth, typifying Cupid. He bears in his hand a vase holding a single rose)




(97)
ff
KING
(Don Julian bows)
Wel-come, O, Prince of Love's flushed flower!
mf
DON JULIAN, Prince of the Red Rose.
Il - lus-tri-ous Sire, Heed, I pray, my hearts de - - sire!
p


Un poco mosso
D.J
A-gainst Ar - a - gon e'er
(98)
D.J
will I pur-sue deeds of val - or!
D.J
That thou'lt let me woo thy daugh - ter's heart!
dim.
mf dim.
p

KING

The sym - bol of Love thou'st

K

cho - sen, good Prince, Fair Heav'n a - bove did Val - or and Love make

DON JULIAN

(addressing the King)

To our

K

one!

(99)

un poco animando

cresc.

sf

dim.

D.J

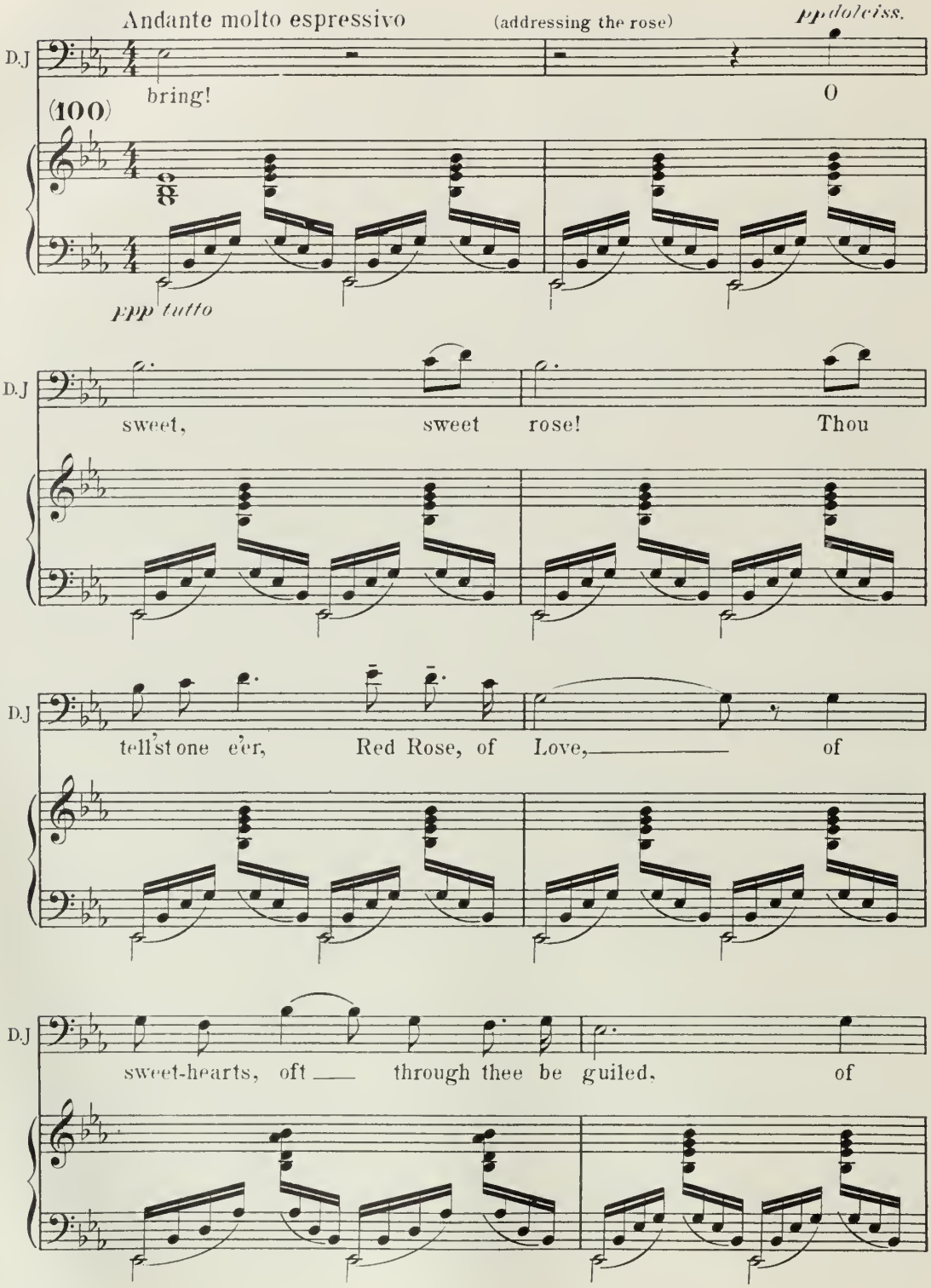
pp

Prin-cess now I kneel to Her this flower I

a tempo

p

pp


Andante molto espressivo
(addressing the rose)
pp dolciss.
D.J
bring!
O
(100)
ppp tutto
D.J
sweet, sweet rose! Thou
D.J
tell'st one e'er, Red Rose, of Love, of
D.J
sweet-hearts, oft through thee be guiled, of

D.J

sweet-hearts oft through thee be - guiled, I'll

D.J

grant thee, God - dess born a - bove, came down

p slowly

slowly

D.J

— to earth and on thee smiled! Did'st

a tempo

D.J

(101) thou that God - dess sweet lays sing, 'til she be -

D.J

stowed thy beau - te - ous flush? Or

D.J

didst a hun-dred hearts Her bring, And then pur -

D.J

loined Her cheeks their blush! Be

affrett.

largamente

D.J

all of that ___ as e'er it may, to Fair - - er

(102)

col canto

f

D.J

One than God-dess high, I

D.J

thee com - pare! Im - plor - ing,

D.J

pray, of Her, a sigh! im-plor-ing pray for but a

(bowing low, he sets the vase with the rose at Paoletta's feet; unmasks)

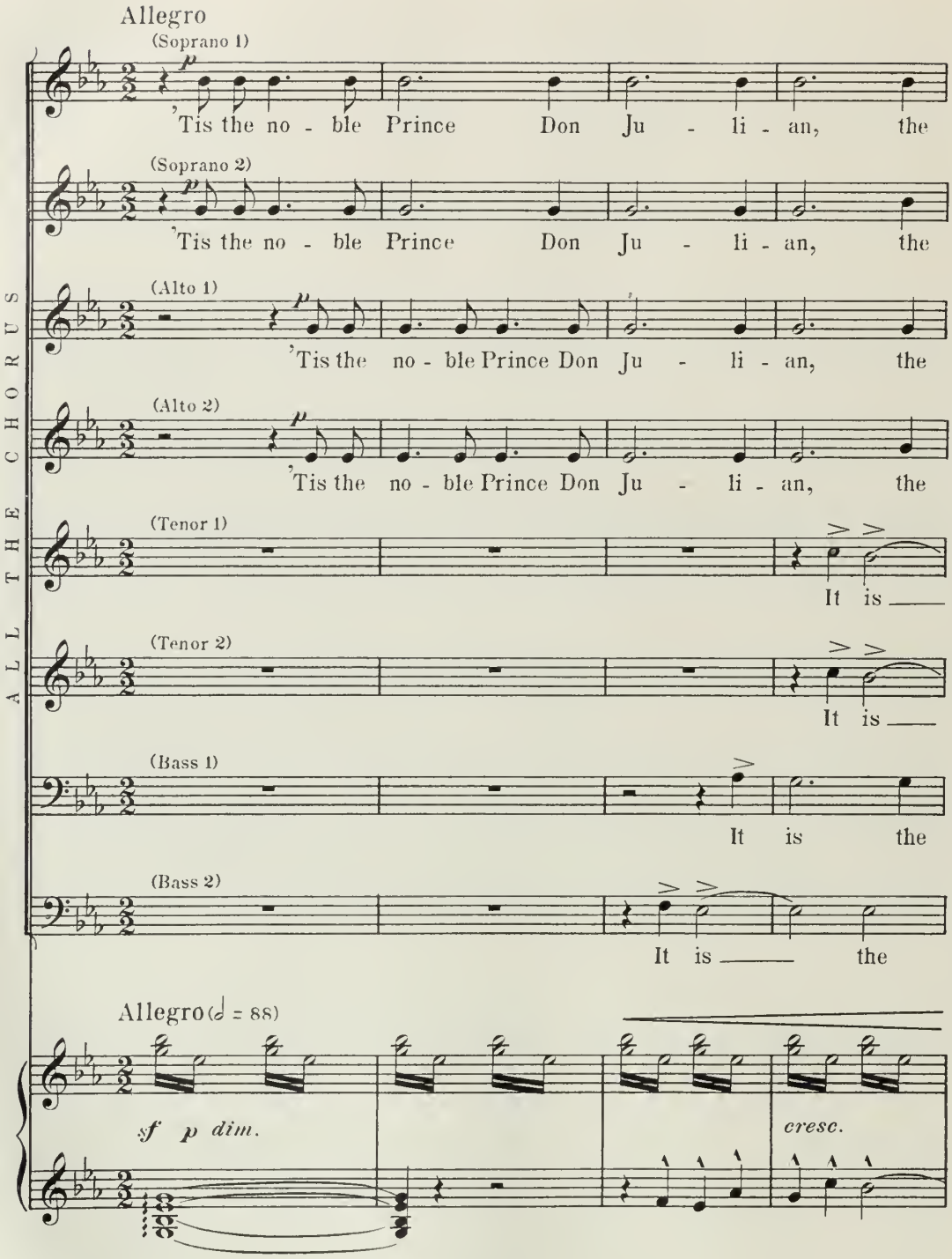
D.J

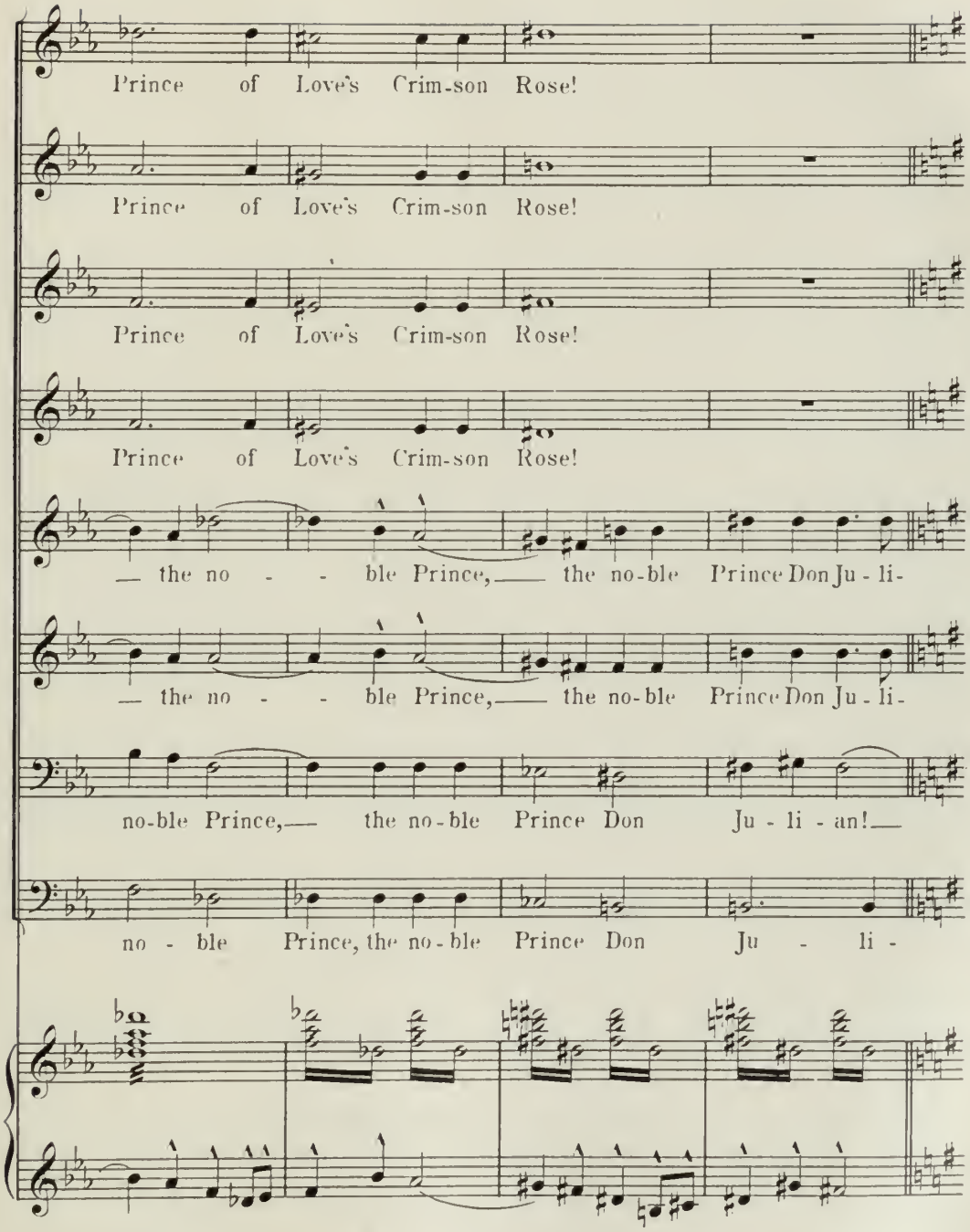
sigh!

(103)

rall.

ff


Allegro
(Soprano 1)
'Tis the no - ble Prince Don Ju - li - an, the
(Soprano 2)
'Tis the no - ble Prince Don Ju - li - an, the
(Alto 1)
'Tis the no - ble Prince Don Ju - li - an, the
(Alto 2)
'Tis the no - ble Prince Don Ju - li - an, the
(Tenor 1)
It is
(Tenor 2)
It is
(Bass 1)
It is the
(Bass 2)
It is the
ALL THE CHORUS
Allegro (𝅗𝅥 = 88)
sf p dim.
cresc.


Prince of Love's Crim-son Rose!
Prince of Love's Crim-son Rose!
Prince of Love's Crim-son Rose!
Prince of Love's Crim-son Rose!
— the no - - ble Prince, — the no-ble Prince Don Ju - li-
— the no - - ble Prince, — the no-ble Prince Don Ju - li-
no-ble Prince, — the no-ble Prince Don Ju - li - an! —
no - ble Prince, the no-ble Prince Don Ju - li -

PAOLETTA

p

My Lord, Don Ju-li-an! O no-ble

(104)

an!

an!

an!

(104)

p

Prince, my thanks to thee! — Thine is a beau - te-ous

grazioso

P

flower. As thou wouldst ar - dent woo - er

cresc. ed affrett.

f

dim.

P

be, For Cas - tile's cause with

e rall.

pp a tempo

P

ar - - dor fight Thy King, thy

cresc. ed affrett.

f

dim. e rall.

(105)

P

Prin - cess, prayers will give, ah

P

with joy - ous hearts

pp

pp

P

with joy - ous hearts with joy - ous hearts

a piacere

pp

P

pp

pp

P

ap-plaud thy

pp

(106) Stesso movimento

P

might.

POPULACE

FIRST CHORUS

(Soprano) *f*

'Gainst Rose of Gold, pit Rose of

(Alto) *f*

(Tenor) *f*

'Gainst Rose of Gold, pit Rose of

(Bass) *f*

(106) Stesso movimento

ff

Red! Then val - rous deeds, 'gainst

Red! Then val - rous deeds, 'gainst

(Don Julian takes his place with his suite)

val - rous deeds will fol - low

val - rous deeds will fol - low

Come prima

THE COURT CRIER

All hail the Prince

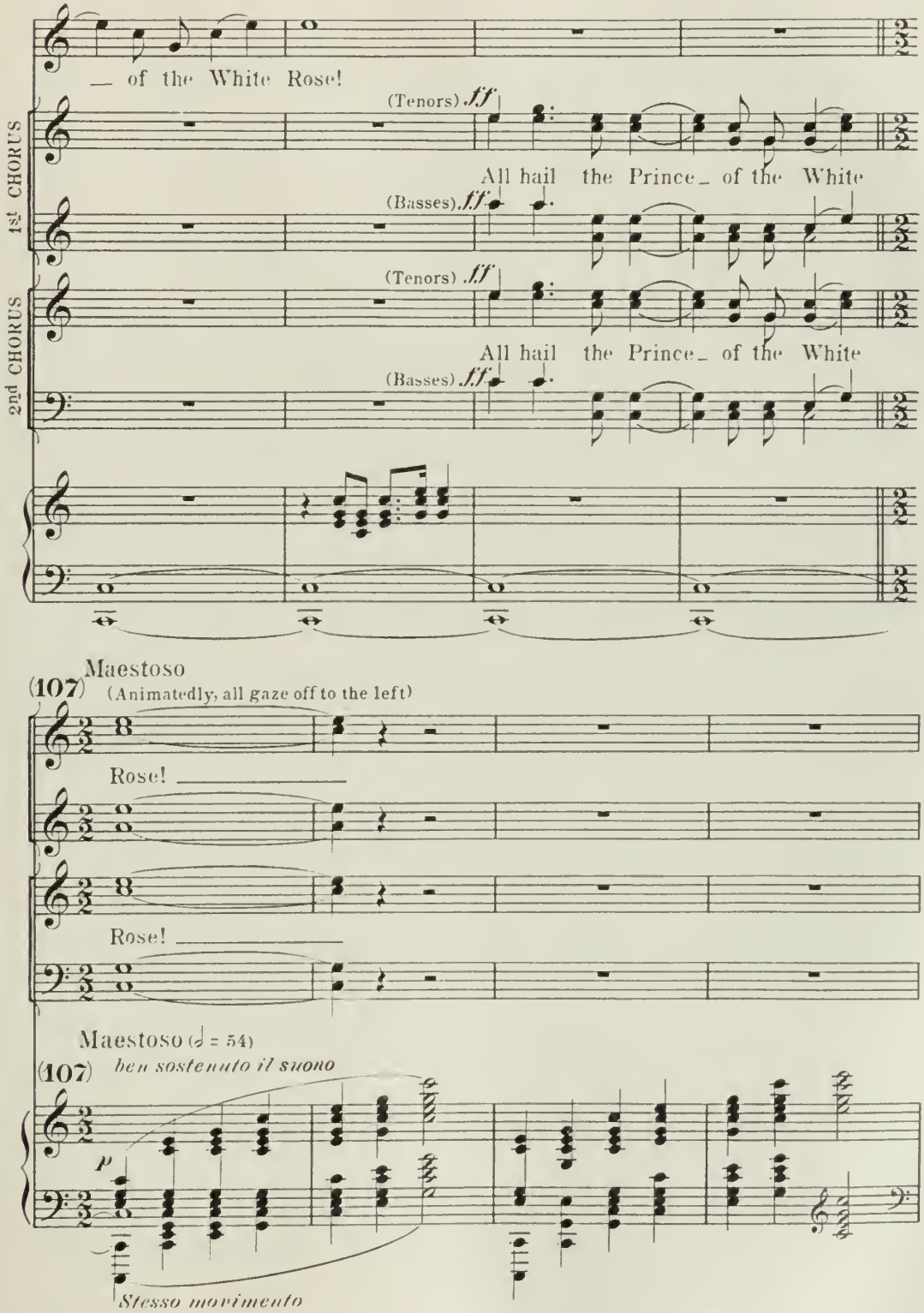
fast!

fast!

Come prima (♩ = 84)

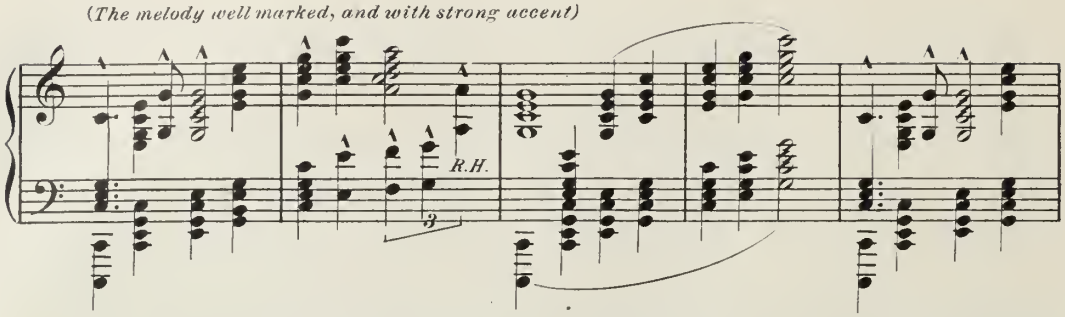
(Stage Trumpets)

f

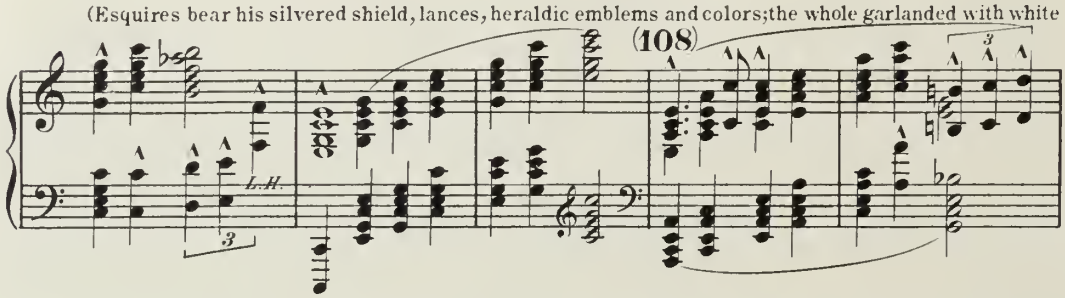

of the White Rose!
1st CHORUS
(Tenors) ff
All hail the Prince of the White
(Basses) ff
2nd CHORUS
(Tenors) ff
All hail the Prince of the White
(Basses) ff
(107) Maestoso
(Animatedly, all gaze off to the left)
Rose!
Rose!
Maestoso (♩ = 54)
(107) ben sostenuto il suono
p
Stesso movimento

(Enter Prince and suite. The Prince is accoutered in silver armor)

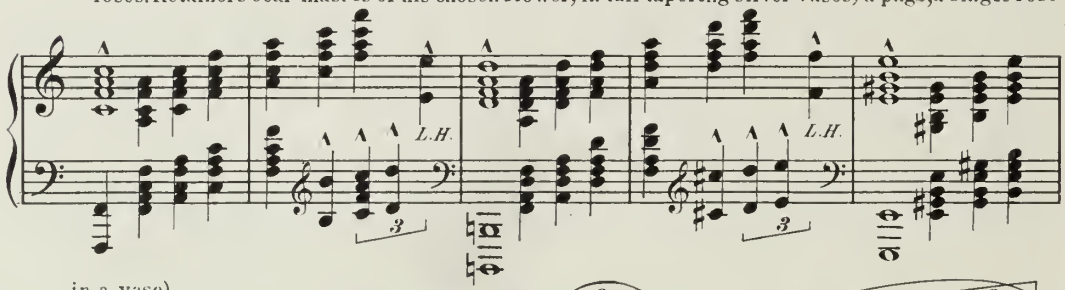
(The melody well marked, and with strong accent)



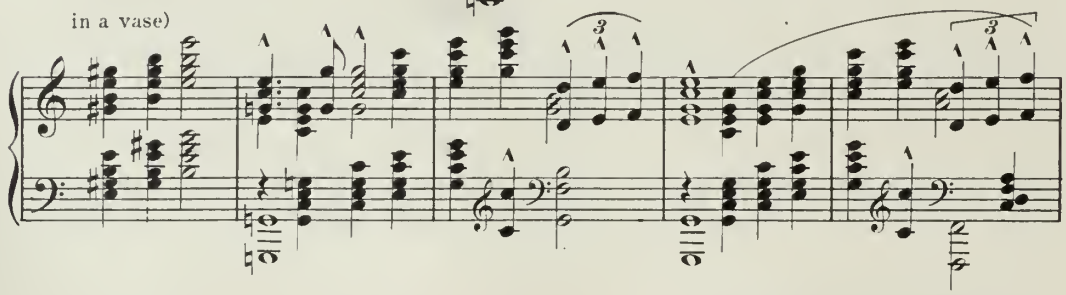
(Esquires bear his silvered shield, lances, heraldic emblems and colors; the whole garlanded with white



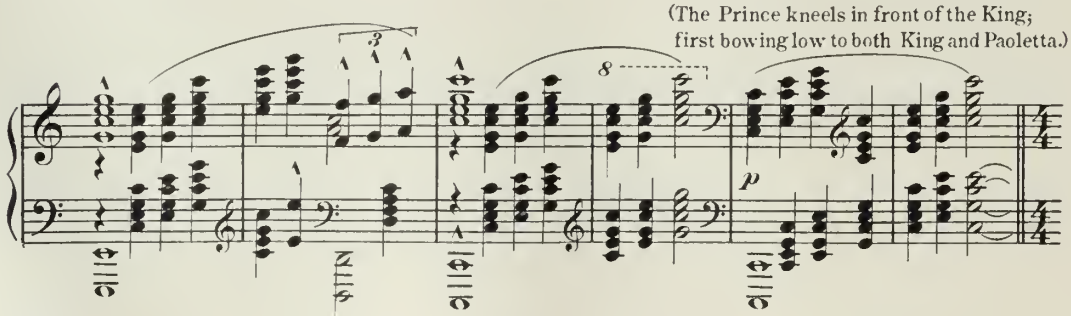
roses. Retainers bear masses of his chosen flower, in tall tapering silver vases; a page, a single rose



in a vase)



(The Prince kneels in front of the King; first bowing low to both King and Paoletta.)



Piu lento
a piacere
(109) KING

A wel-come to thee, Prince of the Wax-en Flower!

p

Ben moderato e sostenuto (♩ = 69)
(The Prince bows again) *mf* DON PEDRO

O King, — I sup-pli-cate thy fa-vor!

mf *dim.* *p*

D.P *affrett.*

Our coun-try's cause — hath val - or e'er in -

(♩ = 76) *mf*

D.P *rall.*

spired 'gainst foe of Ar- a-gon But now — the lure of our Prin-

(110) *mf*

D.P

cess's *heart!* Oh! grace of Thine! To gain! to

più f *sf* *cresc.* *sf agitato*

affrettando *a tempo*

D.P

gain! Such prize di - vine E'en *death,* it -

affrettando *sf* *ff* *ff* *dim.* *a tempo*

sf *sf*

D.P

self, I'd ne'er re - pine!

(111)

p

dim. *marcato*

THE KING

A - gainst thy steel-clad breast Beats val-rous heart, I trow!

p

DON PEDRO (with tender emotion)

Our Prin-cess! To Her what flower can

(112)

D.P

be com-pared? Not world-ly one!

più p

pp delicato

D.P

un poco mosso

In clois-ter reared, Di - vine is She! This

(113)

un poco mosso

D.P

cresc.

rose, so white, be - fits the bower of one like her! She's

cresc.

largamente

f

D.P

Heav - - - - - - - - - -

largamente

f

D.P

- - - en's flower

D.P

By grace, di - vine, on

3

D.P

us

D.P

— be - - stowed!

D.P

(114) *ppp rall.*

'Twas once at

(Some of Sopranos and Altos from 2d Chorus)

(8 Sopranos)

ppp

ppp

She's Heav - en's flower, on us be - stowed.

(8 Altos)

ppp

(114)

ppp

rall.

Lento

D.P

dawn, a rose of white, mark'd end of

ppp

D.P

night, *pp* When from her bower a la - dy fair beamed

D.P

down, with beau - te - ous smile! *ppp* A vis - ion!

(115) *ppp poco rall.*

D.P

A vis - ion, breath - ing! — E'en though seem - ing too di -

D.P

vine to breathe! To Prince im - plor - ing,

mf (116) *sf*

(with great expression)

D.P

then came the morn - ing of Love's sweet dawn - ing

ppp

pp (dreaming)

poco cresc.

D.P

Dawn of rap - ture dawn en - tranc - ing

(117)

pp

ppp

più cresc.

D.P

dawn. thous - and-fold sweet life en -

molto cresc.

ff

p

poco rall.

D.P

han - cing! Yet soon seem-ing in fond mem - 'ry but a

molto dim.

ff

pp

poco rall.

Un poco meno

ppp *dolcissimo*

D.P

dream - ing! Since then, dream - ing, dream - ing,

(118) 8

ppp *ppp*

D.P

dream - - ing, E'er sings

D.P

animando cresc. This measure very slow *in tempo*

Prince to Vis - ion, seem - ing: O sweet

animando *cresc. molto* (119) This measure very slow

ff *in tempo*

Tempo of the Serenade *ma un poco piu mosso*

D.P

star my fan - cy flam - ing, Beau - te - ous

mf

D.P

Queen of my sad heart! Fai - ry,

D.P

God - dess neer couldst nam - ing half thy

D.P

charm to me im - part! Beam

D.P

down on me, love not blam - ing, that of

D.P

thee im - plores thy heart! Beam

8

D.P

down on me. bliss pro - claim - ing, Wing'd my

cresc.

D.P

soul like Love's swift dart,

D.P

O sweet star to

(120) 8

ff

D.P

thee, to thee would fly!

(taking the rose from the page)

D.P

O sweet star. O sweet star. This

meno f

D.P

rose I now com - pare to thee!

all f

D.P

All, hence-forth *All,* will be, O

(bowing low, sets the rose at Paoletta's feet

D.P

Prin - cess fair, thy smile to me!

ff

and unmasks)

D.P

(121) Poco piu mosso

1st CHORUS

(Soprano & Alto) *pp*

'Tis Don Pe - dro, the no - ble Prince! A knight in

(Tenor & Bass) *pp*

2nd CHORUS

(Soprano & Alto) *pp*

'Tis Don Pe - dro!

(Tenor & Bass) *pp*

(121) Poco piu mosso (♩. = 88 = 92)

tr

sf p leggiero e grazioso

Love and War e'er true! In

A knight in Love and War e'er

p

rev - 'ries he doth vis - ions see!

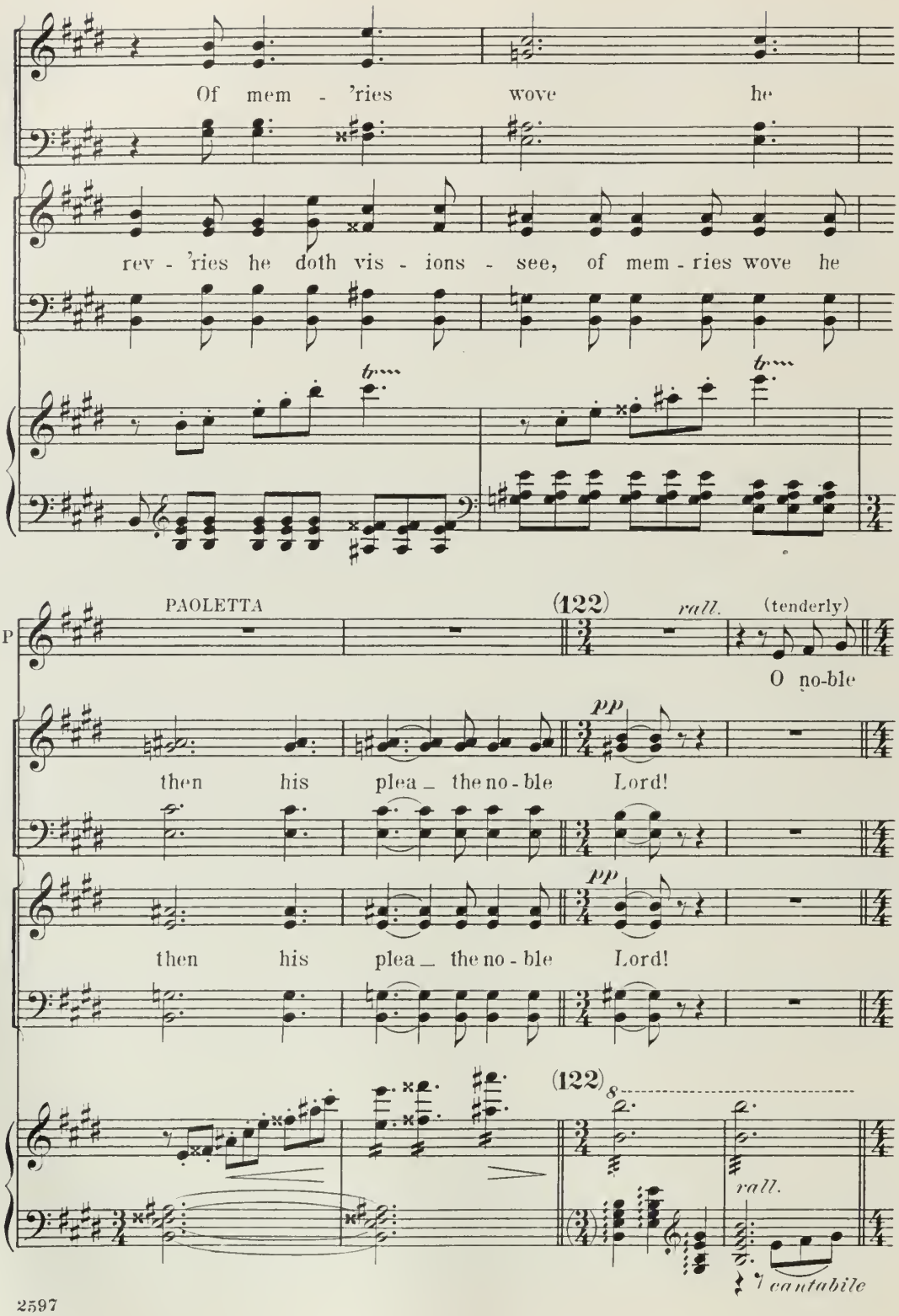
pp

true! A no - ble Prince In

pp

A no - ble Prince!

p


Of mem - 'ries wove he
rev - 'ries he doth vis - ions - see, of mem - ries wove he
PAOLETTA
(122)
rall.
(tenderly)
O no-ble
then his plea _ the no - ble Lord!
then his plea _ the no - ble Lord!
(122)
rall.
cantabile

Molto lento

P

Prince, my thanks to thee. Who of fond mem - ries weaves his plea! Who once at

ppp

P

dawn did dream - ing dwell with sil-ver'd tongue on Love's sweet

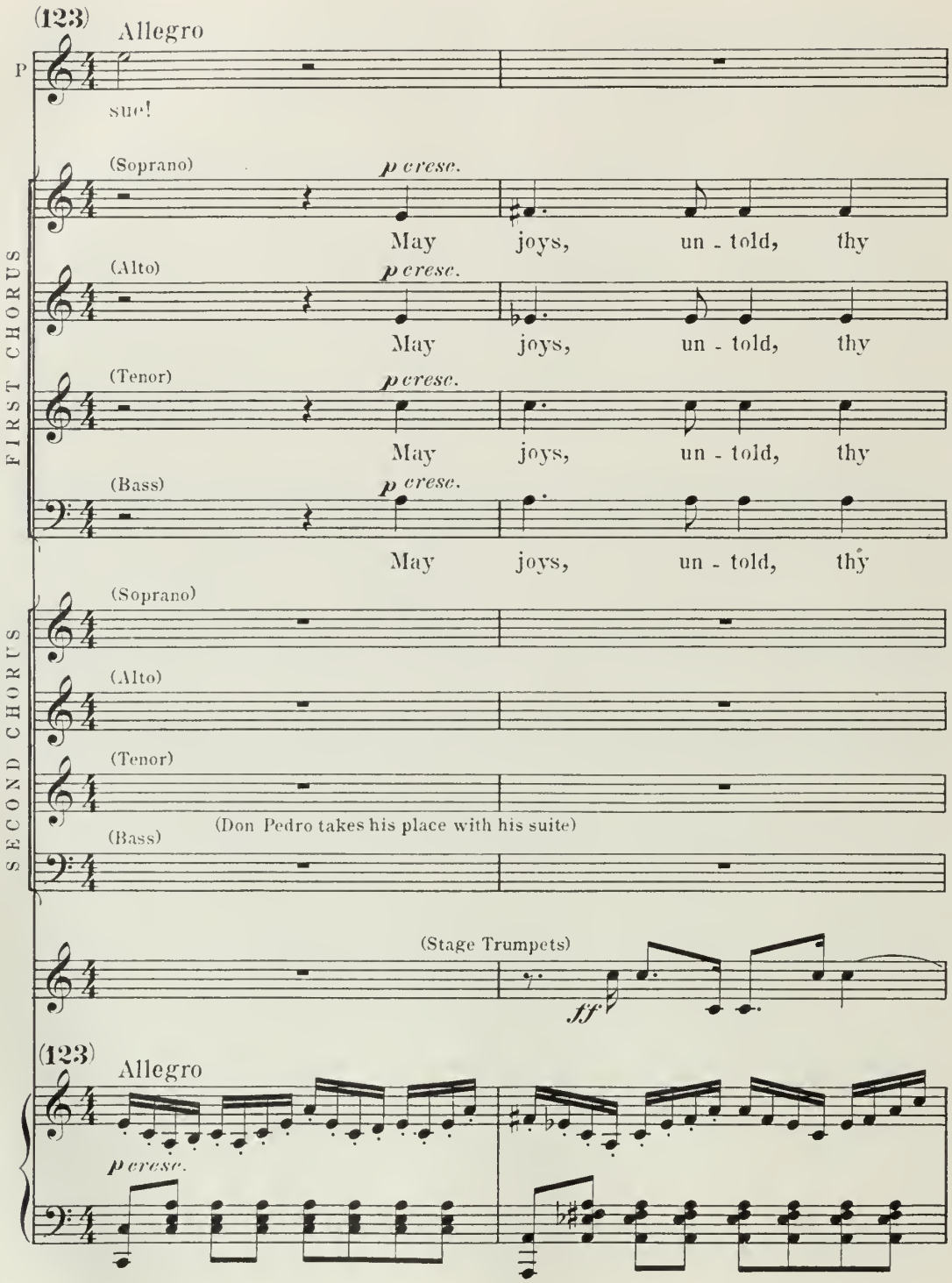
poco cresc.

P

rall.

spell, thou art, I know, a knight e'er true! May joys un - told thy path pur-

pp rall.


(123)
Allegro
P
sue!
FIRST CHORUS
(Soprano)
p cresc.
May joys, un - told, thy
(Alto)
p cresc.
May joys, un - told, thy
(Tenor)
p cresc.
May joys, un - told, thy
(Bass)
p cresc.
May joys, un - told, thy
SECOND CHORUS
(Soprano)
(Alto)
(Tenor)
(Don Pedro takes his place with his suite)
(Bass)
(Stage Trumpets)
ff
(123)
Allegro
p cresc.

path pur-sue!

path pur-sue!

path pur-sue!

path pur-sue!

mf cresc.

May joys, un-told, thy

mf cresc.

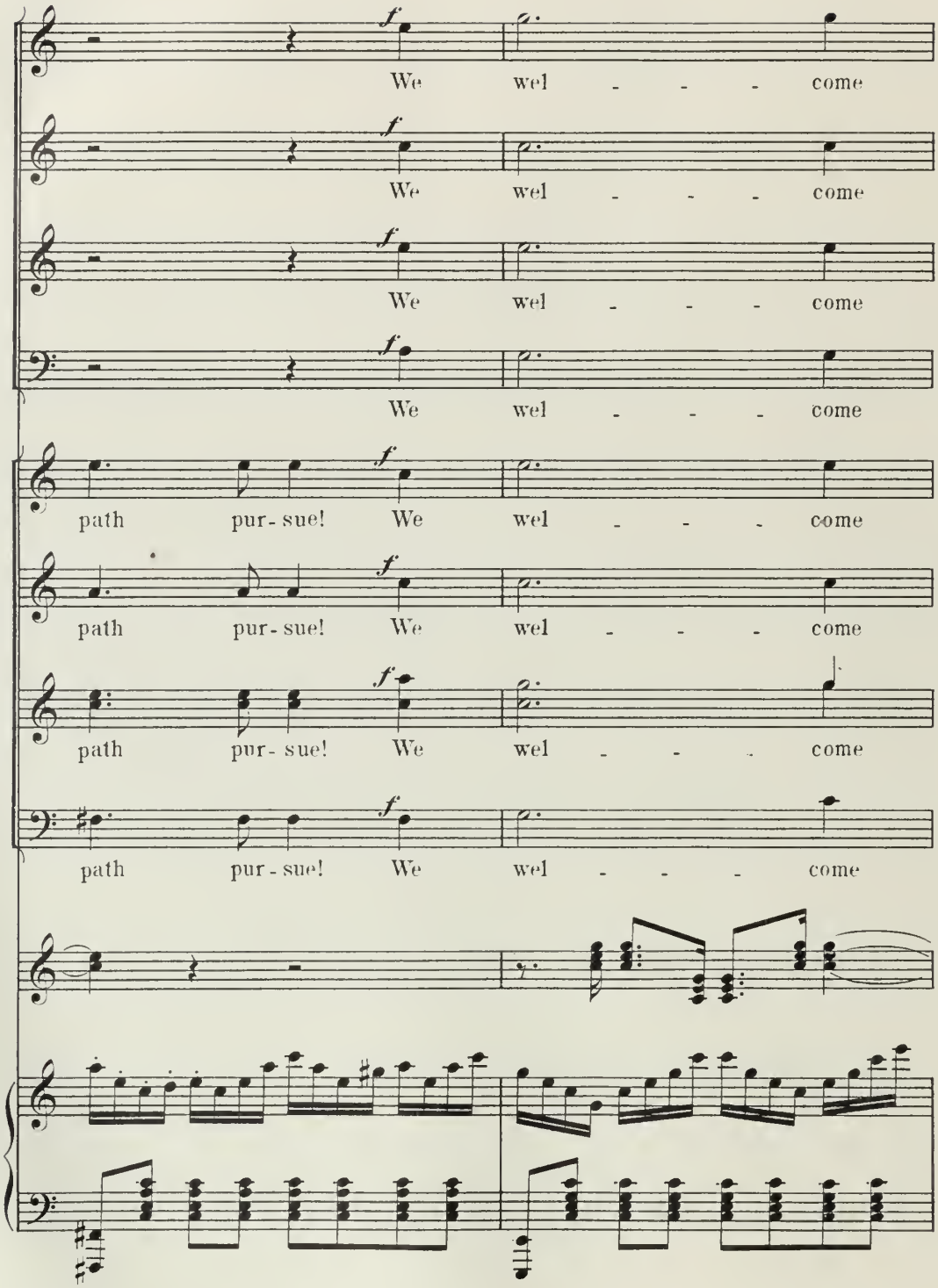
May joys, un-told, thy

mf cresc.

May joys, un-told, thy

mf cresc.

May joys, un-told, thy


f
We wel - - - come
We wel - - - come
We wel - - - come
We wel - - - come
path pur- sue! We wel - - - come
path pur- sue! We wel - - - come
path pur- sue! We wel - - - come
path pur- sue! We wel - - - come

thee, no - ble Prince.

thee, no - ble Prince.

thee, no - ble Prince.

thee, no - ble Prince.

thee, no - ble Prince.

thee, no - ble Prince.

thee, no - ble Prince.

thee, no - ble Prince.

8 3 3 12 12

Lento *a piacere*

COURT CRIER

(124) Heed me! Hear ye now His Maj - es - ty's

ff *ff*

a tempo

C.C will: The lists are

ff *f*

ff *ff* *p*

C.C closed! The day is done! With

sf p *p* *pp* *p* *p* *p* *pp* *sf p* *pp*

C.C dance and jest let joy be won! Ere go we to the Hall of

sf p

(125) Allegro

C.C

Feasts!

FIRST CHORUS

(Soprano) *p*

With dance and jest let joy be won!

(Alto) *p*

With dance and jest let joy be won!

(Tenor) *p*

With dance and jest let joy be won!

(Bass) *p*

With dance and jest let joy be won!

SECOND CHORUS

(Soprano) *p*

With dance and

(Alto) *p*

With dance and

(Tenor) *p*

With dance and

(Bass) *p*

With dance and

(The court and knights remain seated – the pages and esquires arise and with the jesters and some of

(125) Allegro (♩. = 66)

f cresc.

dance!

dance!

dance!

dance!

jest let joy be won! jest!

jest let joy be won! jest!

jest let joy be won! jest!

jest let joy be won! jest!

the populace, pass gaily to and fro. They gather in a group about the right entrance, to watch the

dance! with dance and jest, let

dance! with dance and jest, let

dance! with dance and jest, let

dance! with dance and jest, let

jest! Let joy, let

jest! Let joy, let

jest! Let joy, let

jest! Let joy, let

re-entry of the dancers)

joy be won!

joy be won!

joy be won!

joy be won!

joy be won!

joy be won!

joy be won!

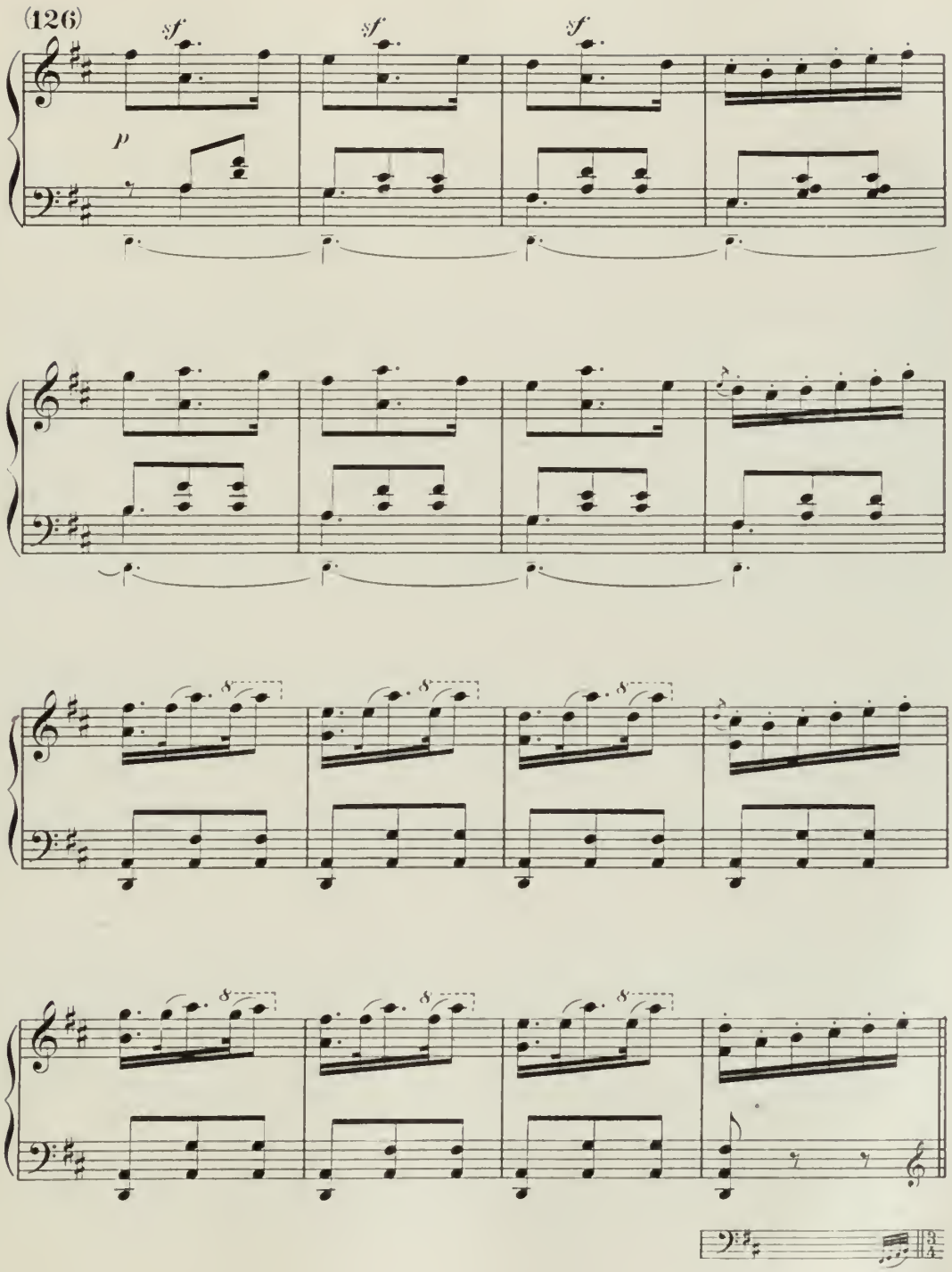
joy be won!

(Here the dancers re-enter)

ff

dim.

(The dance is re-
sumed)


(126)
sf
sf
sf
p
8
8
8
8
8
8

FIRST CHORUS (PEASANTS)

(127) *(rhythm of 3 measures)*

(Soprano 1)

pp

Look! Look there! Down there! that man!

(Soprano 2)

pp

Look! Look there! Down there! that man!

(Alto 1) *pp*

What? At what? Oh

(Alto 2) *pp*

What? At what? Down

(Tenor 1) *pp*

Down

(Tenor 2)

(A commotion midst the group at right attracts attention)

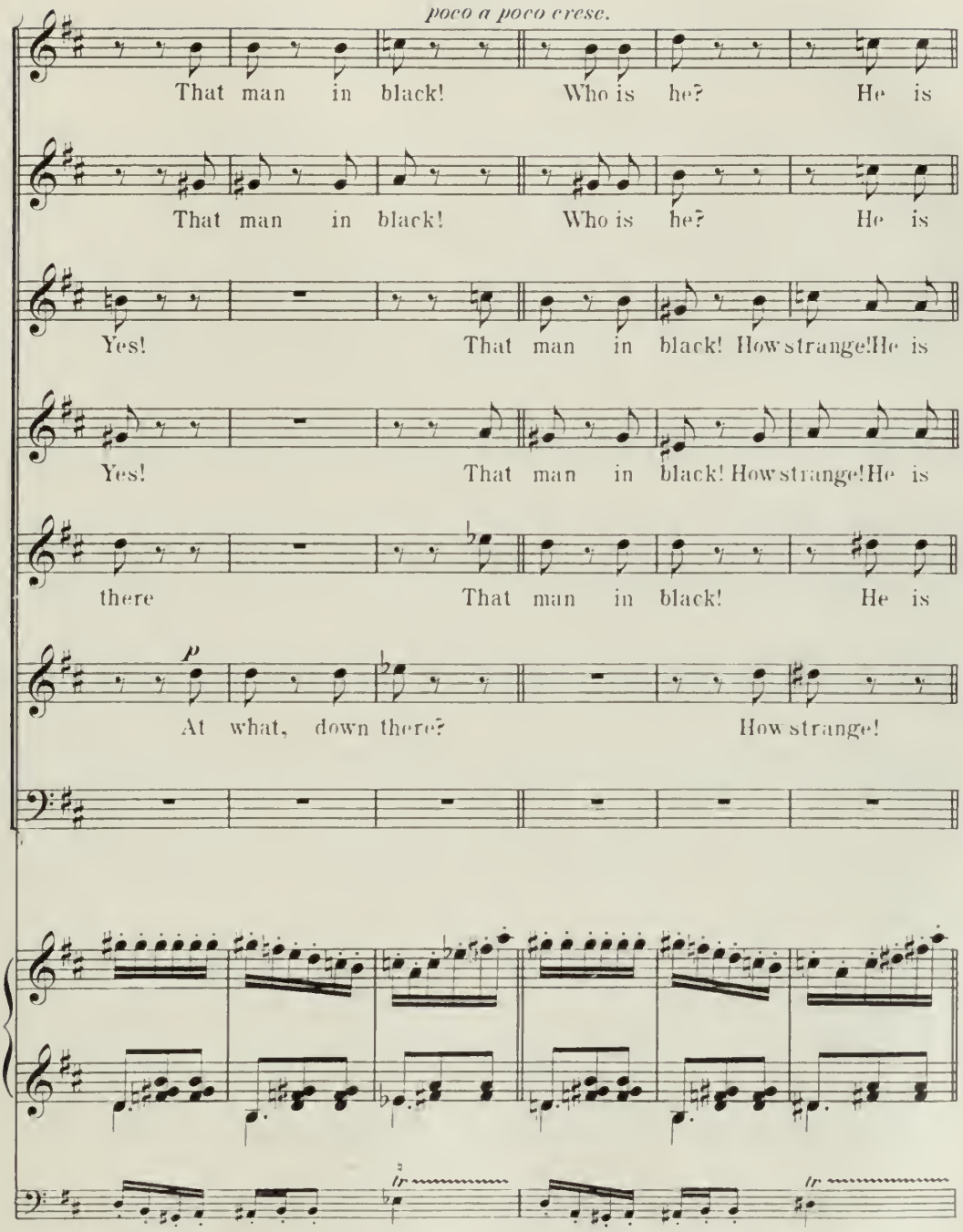
(Bass)

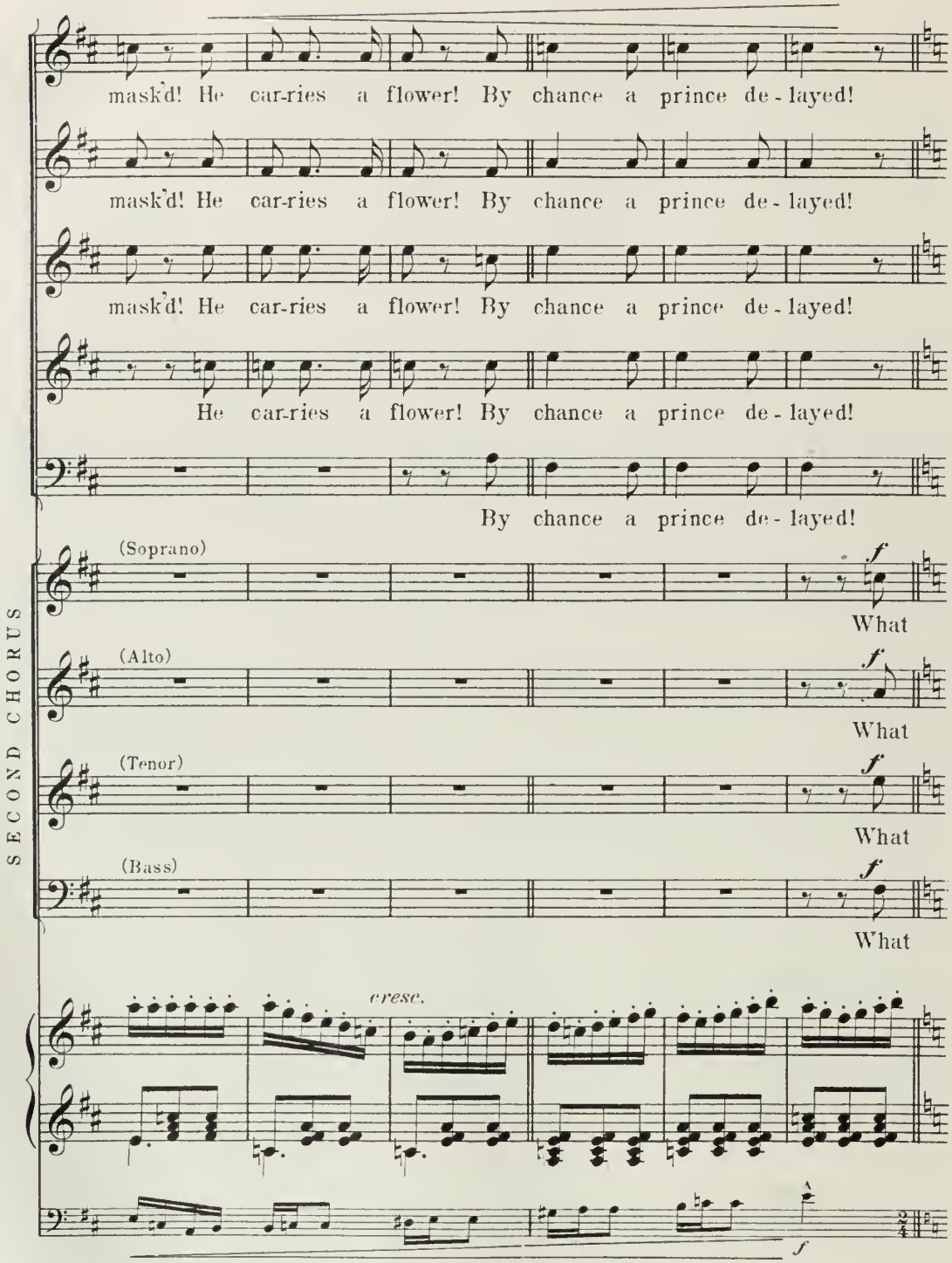
(127) *(rhythm of 3 measures)*

pp

Moderato

pp *tr* *sf p* *pp* *tr* *sf p*


poco a poco cresc.
That man in black! Who is he? He is
That man in black! Who is he? He is
Yes! That man in black! How strange! He is
Yes! That man in black! How strange! He is
there That man in black! He is
p
At what, down there? How strange!


mask'd! He car-ries a flower! By chance a prince de-layed!
mask'd! He car-ries a flower! By chance a prince de-layed!
mask'd! He car-ries a flower! By chance a prince de-layed!
He car-ries a flower! By chance a prince de-layed!
By chance a prince de-layed!
(Soprano)
What
(Alto)
What
(Tenor)
What
(Bass)
What
SECOND CHORUS
cresc.

(128) *(regular rhythm of two)*
(to the court crier)

f
Hold! an - oth - er suit-or! Hold! a Prince de -

f
Hold! an - oth - er suit-or! Hold! a Prince de -

f
Hold! an - oth - er suit-or! Hold! a Prince de -

f
Hold! an - oth - er suit-or! Hold! a Prince de -

comes? An - oth - er suit-or?

comes? An - oth - er suit-or?

comes? An - oth - er suit-or?

comes? An - oth - er suit-or?

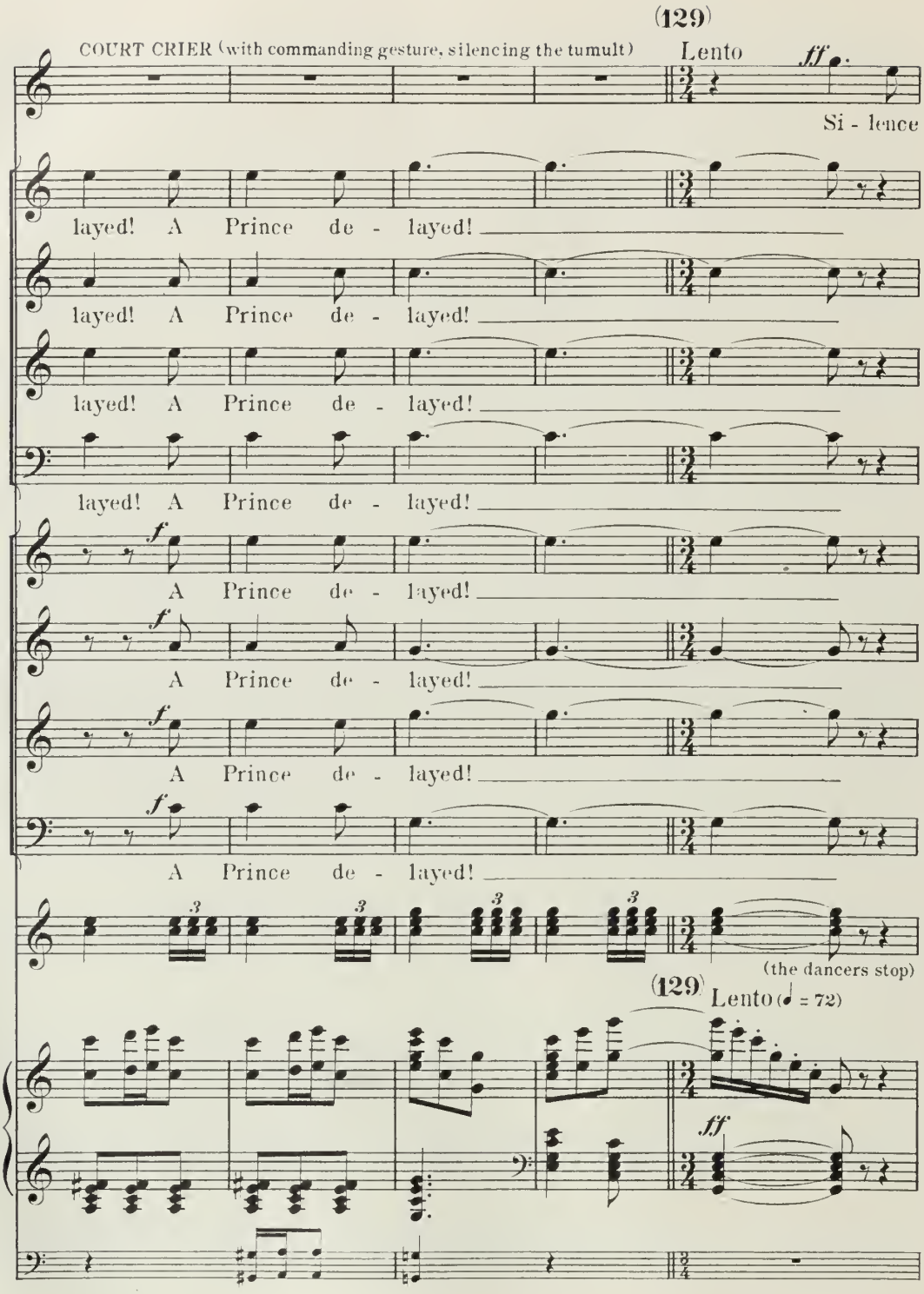
Stage Trumpets

ff

(128) *(regular rhythm of two)*

f

f


(129)
COURT CRIER (with commanding gesture, silencing the tumult)
Lento
ff
Si - lence
layed! A Prince de - layed!
layed! A Prince de - layed!
layed! A Prince de - layed!
layed! A Prince de - layed!
f
A Prince de - layed!
f
A Prince de - layed!
f
A Prince de - layed!
f
A Prince de - layed!
(the dancers stop)
(129) Lento (♩ = 72)
ff

(bows low to the king, who nods him to speak)

C.C

all! Your Ma - jes - ty! A suit - or de -

mf

(it is almost sundown)

C.C

layed!

Let hime come!

p

sf p

f

sf p

f

a piacere

C.C

All hail a Prince de - layed!

a piacere

f

f

f

(The crowd at the right separates. There is seen in its midst a masked suitor. He is garbed in a gold-emblazoned gown of black and carries a scarlet poppy in a golden bowl.)

(130) Alquanto mosso

(Soprano) *pp* Ho! ho! *pp* With not e'en a

(Alto) *pp* Ho! ho! *pp* With not e'en a

(Tenor) *pp* Ho! ho!

(Bass) *pp* Ho! ho!

(Soprano) *pp* Ho! ho! *pp* How

(Alto) *pp* Ho! ho! *pp* How

(Tenor) *pp* Ho! ho!

(Bass) *pp* Ho! ho!

(130) Alquanto mosso

pp *a tempo* *ppp* *sf* *p* *tr* *sf* *p* *tr*

Stesso movimento

page! Like bird of night, A -

page! Like bird of night, A -

What Prince! With not e'en a

What Prince! With not e'en a

Prince - ly thy pag - eant! Like bird of night,

Prince - ly thy pag - eant! Like bird of night,

Strange in - deed!

Strange in - deed!

Stesso movimento

wait - ing dusk, now wings his flight! Ill

wait - ing dusk, now wings his flight! Ill

page! How Prince-ly thy pag-eant! Oh! my Lord

page! How Prince-ly thy pag-eant! Oh! my Lord

A - wait - ing dusk, now wings his flight!

A - wait - ing dusk, now wings his flight!

Oh! my Lord Lone - some! Ill o - mened

Oh! my Lord Lone - some! Ill o - mened

p

COURT CRIER (at a signal from the king) (131) *ff*

Si - lence all!

o - mened bird of night!

o - mened bird of night!

lone - some! Ill o - mened bird!

lone - some! Ill o - mened bird!

Ill o - mened bird!

Ill o - mened bird!

bird of night! Ill o - mened bird!

bird of night! Ill o - mened bird!

(131) *ff* *ff*

(The delayed suitor bows low to the King and the Princess. The King signs him to speak)
(A gust of wind showers down the blossoms)

pp

GOMAREZ (the delayed suitor)

riten a piacere *a tempo*

O King! A ser-vant bows to thee!

ppp col canto *a tempo*

KING

Haste thee! A storm brews!

GOMAREZ (bows low again)

sostenuto

To thy daugh-ter, The O - ri - ent's

(the dusk deepens. Clouds fill the sky)

pp *sostenuto* *mf*

(He places the vase with the poppy at Paoletta's feet and unmasks)

G

fair-est flower here I bring!

affrettando *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf*

Allegretto brillante

(132) *) (some of Sopranos)

FIRST CHORUS

Oh! The

(Alto)

(Tenor) (some) (almost spoken) The Moor!

(Bass) (some) (almost spoken) The Moor!

(Everybody is amazed)

SECOND CHORUS

(some of Sopranos) *) (some) Oh!

(Alto)

(Tenor) (some) (almost spoken) The Moor!

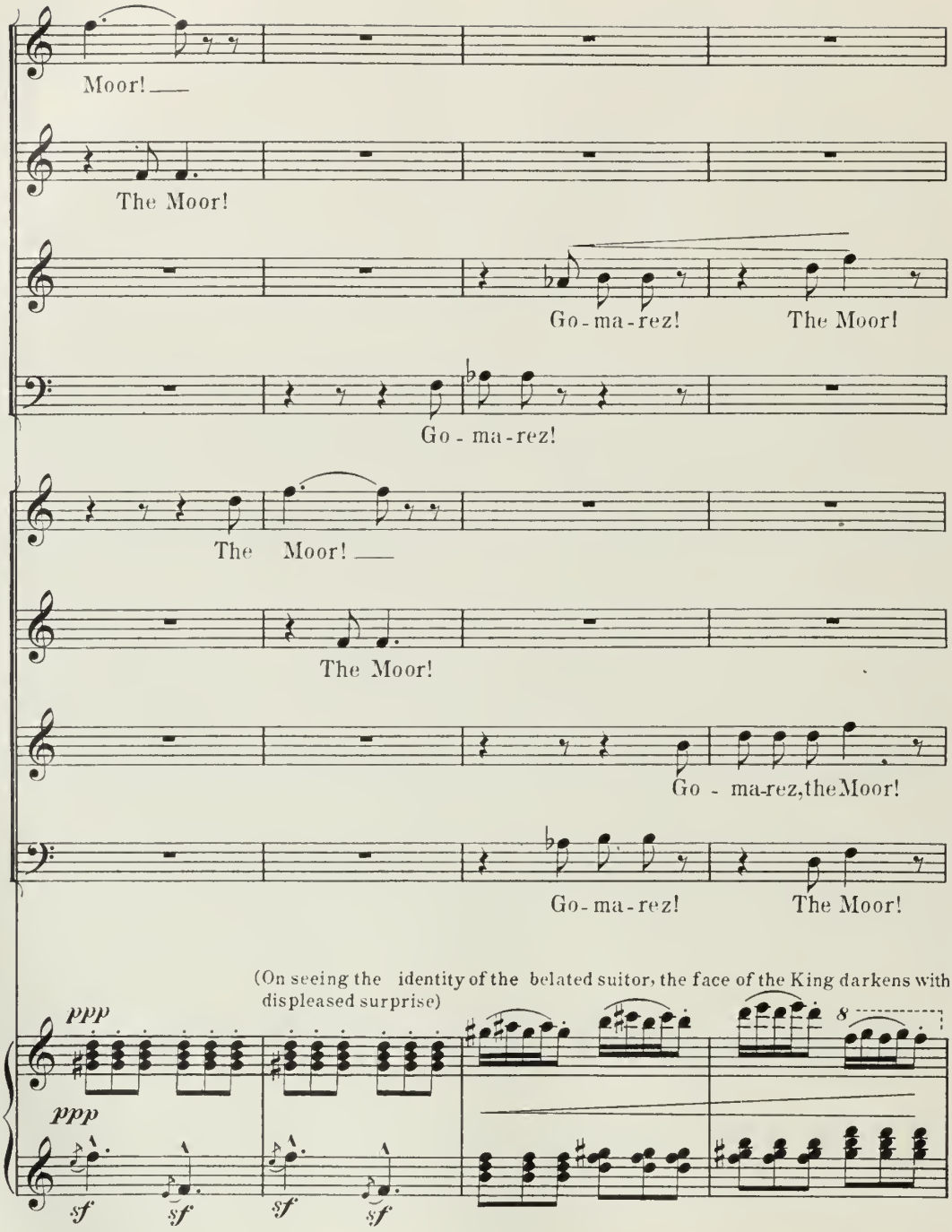
(Bass) (some) (almost spoken) The Moor!

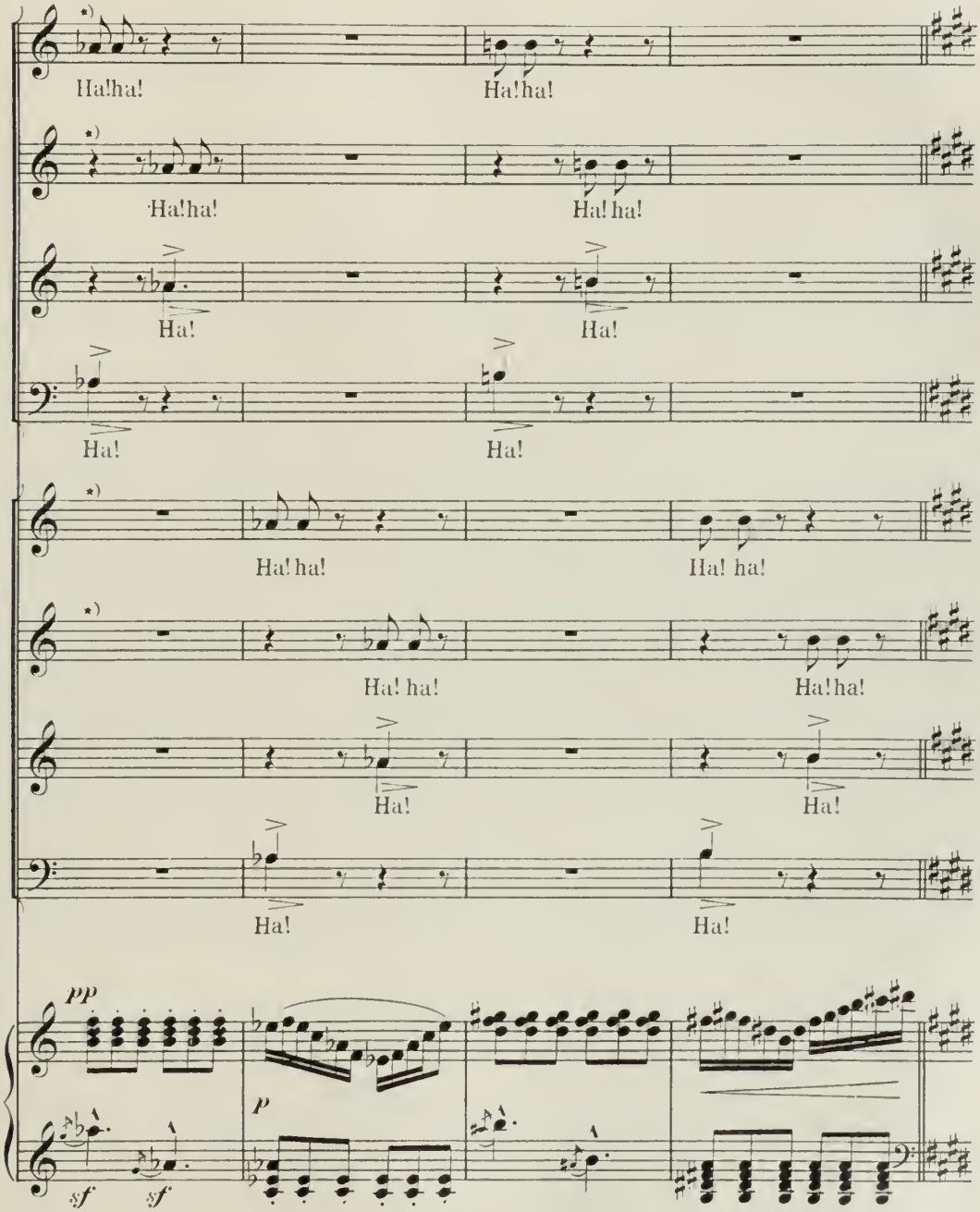
Allegretto brillante (♩= 104)

(132) *p* *leggiero*

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

*) For the Sopranos of either Choruses, this passage, marked in those two bars, shall be performed as a slow slur (*portamento*) so:


Moor!
The Moor!
Go-ma-rez!
The Moor!
Go - ma-rez!
The Moor!
The Moor!
Go - ma-rez, the Moor!
Go-ma-rez!
The Moor!
(On seeing the identity of the belated suitor, the face of the King darkens with displeased surprise)
ppp
ppp
sf
sf
sf
sf
8



*) From here up to № 135 the laughing of all the ladies of the Chorus, both for the first and second Chorus, for Sopranos and Altos, shall be of a convulsive character, to be performed in disregard of the intonation of the notes as written, but absolutely rhythmic and in tempo.)

(133)

(convulsive laugh)

(convulsive laugh)

(mockingly)

With - er'd sage! wouldst thou gage

(mockingly)

With - er'd sage! wouldst thou

(convulsive laugh)

Ha! ha! ha!

(convulsive laugh)

Ha!ha!ha!

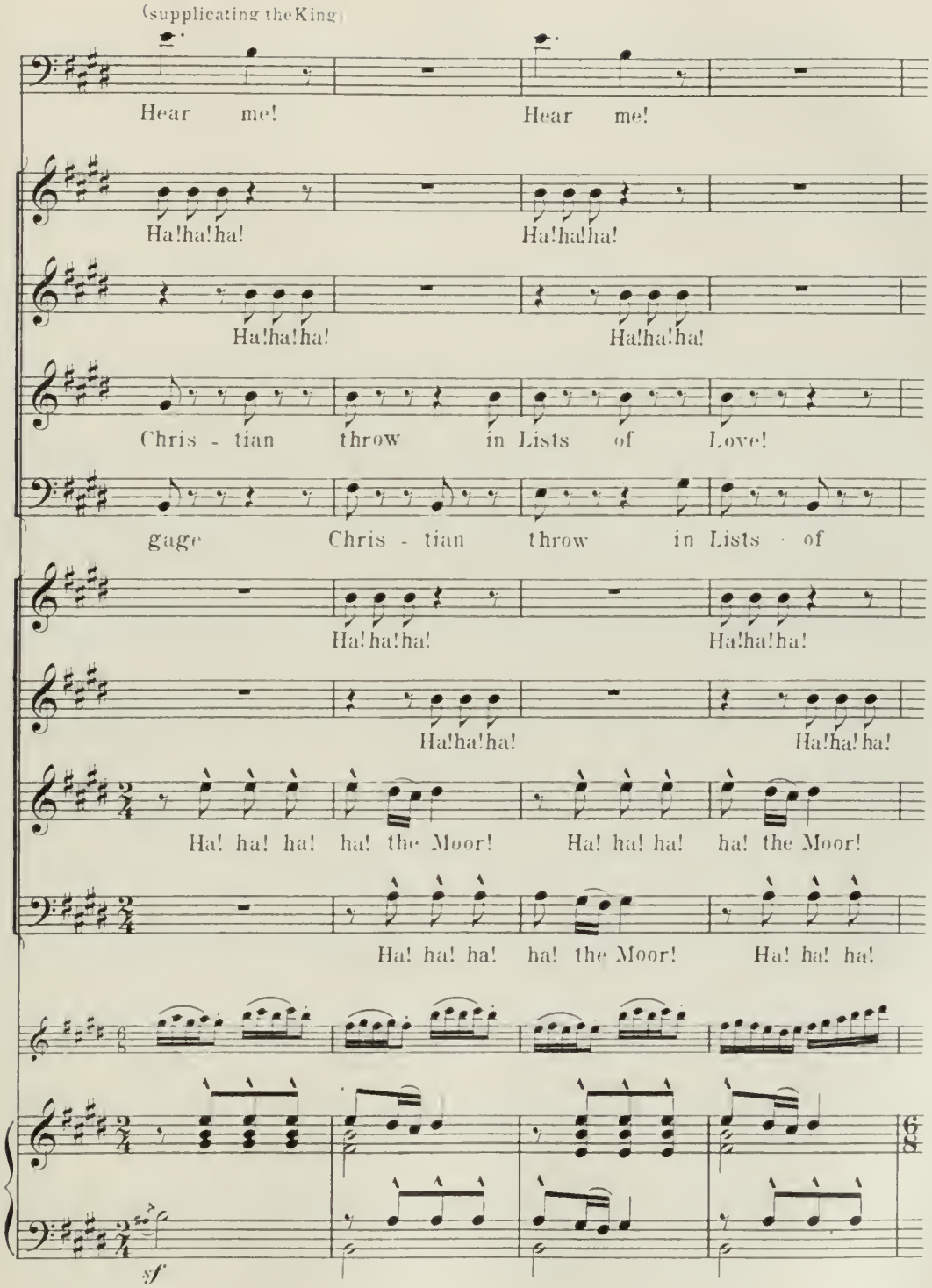
(All derisively pelt Gomarez with flowers)

(♩. = 108)

(133)

sf p *sf* *sf* *p*

8


GOMAREZ
(supplicating the King)
Hear me! Hear me!
Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!
Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!
Chris - tian throw in Lists of Love!
gage Chris - tian throw in Lists of
Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!
Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! the Moor! Ha! ha! ha! ha! the Moor!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! the Moor! Ha! ha! ha!
sf

GOMAREZ (Now deeply enraged. The picture of venomous hate, he turns from the King,

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Love! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

With - er'd sage, Wouldst thou gage

Ha! the Moor! With - er'd sage, Wouldst thou

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

trying with uplifted hands to shield himself from the volleys of flowers. Defiantly he glares

G

Hear! me! Hear me!

Ha!ha!ha! Ha!ha!ha!

Ha!ha!ha! Ha!ha!ha!

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! the Moor! Ha! ha! ha! ha! the Moor!

Ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! the Moor! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha!ha!ha! Ha!ha!ha!

Ha!ha!ha! Ha!ha!ha!

Chris - tian throw in Lists of Love!

gage Chris - tian throw in Lists of Love!

f

f

(134)

upon the populace)

(the court crier

Ha!ha!ha!

Ha!ha!ha!

Ha!ha!ha!

Ha!ha!ha!

With - er'd Sage, Ha! ha! Wouldst thou gage

ha! the Moor! With - er'd Sage, Ha! ha! Wouldst thou gage

Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha!

Ha!ha!ha!

Ha!ha!ha!

With-er'd Sage, Ha! ha! Wouldst thou gage, Ha! ha!

With-er'd Sage, Ha! ha! Wouldst thou gage, Ha! ha!

(134)

signs the trumpeters)

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

(laugh)

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

(laugh)

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Stage Trumpets

COURT CRIER

(135)

ff

Si - lence

un poco riten.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

un poco riten.

(135)

ff

ff

C.C

all! His Ma - jes - ty

p

C.C

deigns to hear the Moor.

p

GOMAREZ (again bows low to the King)

A

pp tutto

ppp

Largo

(Free and broad declamation)

G

neph-ew have I; Mu-za his name, Though Moor, A Chris-tian

ppp possible

Molto maestoso *(ma mosso)*

G

born! Dwel-ling in Na-varre,

(136)

un poco marcato

p *sf p* *sf* *sf*

G

for Cas-tile would he fight!

sf *sf*

G

De-layed by floods, Here to thee

sf *p*

G

I bring his pray'r, that

sf *sf*

G

val'-rous. he may dare thy daugh-ters hand to as-

sf *sf*

Un poco piu mosso stesso movimento

G

pire!

KING (sternly)

'Gainst

(137) Un poco piu mosso stesso movimento (♩. = ♩)

pp

K

Ar - a - gon to Prince of no - blest deed,

pp

K

Chris - tian or Moor re - claim'd,

(With wave of hand, he signs the Court crier, who signals the trumpeters)

K

Thus, I de - creed!

pp

Stage Trumpets

(It is now almost dark, and threatening clouds pass

ff

swiftly by. Lantern bearers appear, stationing themselves in two lines, leading from the throne, to

COURT CRIER

Now end the Lists of

the right, off stage)

C.C

Love! Haste all

C.C

— to the Hall of Feasts! ere

Exit all, at right. First the King and court, then the pageants of the suitors; filing in fours between the

C.C

breaks — the storm!

dim.

two lines of lantern bearers; the populace, in irregular groups, brings up the rear. Gomarez, who

(138) *pp* *ppp* *L.H.* *pp* *marcat.*

throughout the scene has stood aloof, remains near the throne. He glowers upon the court and popu-

pp *L.H.* *ppp*

(139) lace, some of whom give him a parting shot with a flower. The gloom deepens. The clouds fly

pp *pp* *ben*

thick and fast. Gomarez, making sure that he is alone, moves with crafty, cat-like step, towards

marcato *pp*

the throne, where in a vase sits his proffered flower, the poppy. The flowers of the other suitors,

pp *f* *cresc.* *f* *agitato* *sf*

the Princess has ordered preserved.)

sempre più vivo ed agitato *ff*

(140) Poco meno

pppp

Allegro feroce

ff *dim.* *dim.*

GOMAREZ (to the flower)
(free declamation)

a tempo

And thou! Thou flower of Love's warm blush,

(follow)

Allegro

ff *a tempo*

(free and large)

a tempo

G

Be now the flower of Love dis - dained!

Allegro *a tempo*

(follow)

ff

sf p

G

ff *ff* *p*

(free declamation)

G

My age thou'st mocked! Thy charm wouldst give a -

not fast

follow

pp 6

p

G

lone to Youth! To Youth un - stained by cur - sed Age!

(bitterly) Lento

(141)

ff

G

(meditatively) *p*

Ah! Days of Youth, of

ppp

meno f *p* *pp*

G

life, the flower, With song of birds, and gol - den dreams! Ah

più f

G

time of Youth! Thou wert the dower of all in life, that worth while

(A stormy gust of wind showers down the blossoms)

poco affrettando

G

seems! of sin - ews strong, of Joy! of Love!

cresc. ed affrett. *rall. dim.*

G

(sadly)

(142) But now, for me, Life's with er'd flower,

rall. *a tempo*

ppp

G

De - part - ed Youth, e'er mocks my plight; And drea - ry

(As the mocking voices return to his memory, he has a new outburst of rage and hatred, shaking his clenched hands con-

G

drags each halt - ing hour!

No! No!

(143) Molto agitato

ppp

ff

vulsively)

(turning, he sees the comet)

G

No! No!

Ah!

Now Youth I'll have!

Un poco piu maestoso

ff

p

molto marcato

G

Youth!

Now show my might to

ff

p

f

G

Chris - tian, who didst Moor

(144) Piu mosso

(Now passionately addresses the comet)

G

shame!

ff

Moderatamente mosso (♩ = 96)

G

O wan-dring Pil - grim, Pil-grim of the Sky

pp

poco rall.

G

Shine down, down on me! Heed thy ser - vant's cry! Ah!

cresc.

poco rall.

G

Hear me! A Moor am I, by Chris-tian spurned, A - za - zil's

pp

(145) *largamente*

G

cause to fur - ther turned from Is - lam I! In thy won-drous

pp

G

mys-tic flight, 'tokning of our Master's might In thy ceas - less

or

pp *f p* *pp*

G

on - ward sweep, through the Night's e - ter - nal deep;

ppp

(strong pronunciation)

ff

G

stop! Hear me! *Pause* in thy

(146)

p *always* *p* *p*

G

flight! Stop! ___

ff *p*

p

G

Gain for me our Master's might!

(passionately)

G

Plead for me ___ the Gift su - preme!

(147)

f

G

Gift, for - e'er, ___ of Age, the dream!

(Almost spoken. He is breathless from supreme emotion)

G

Youth I'd have! *Youth!* *Youth!* I'd know!

ff *ppp* *f*

G

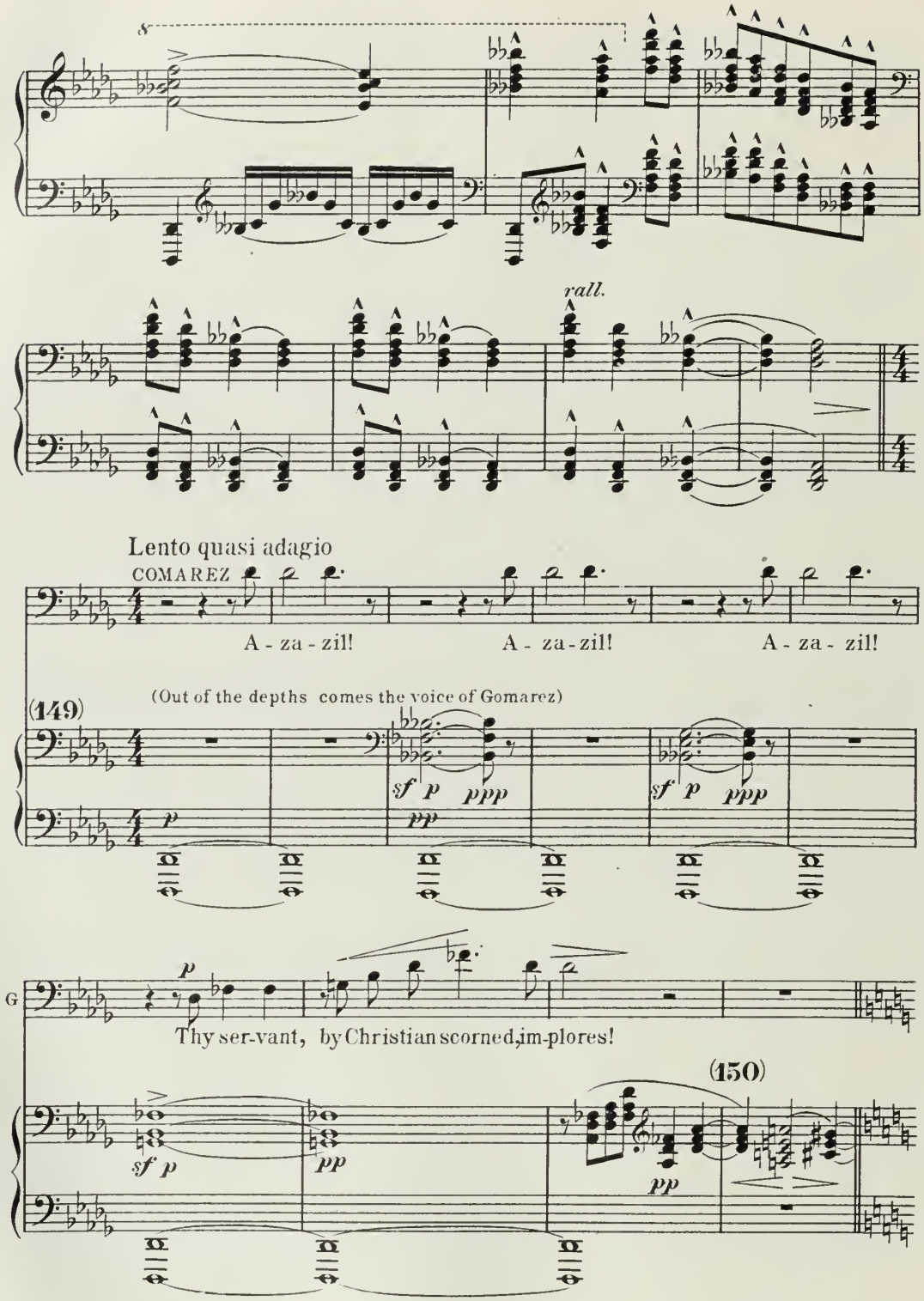
Plead A - za - zil_ Youth_ be-stow!

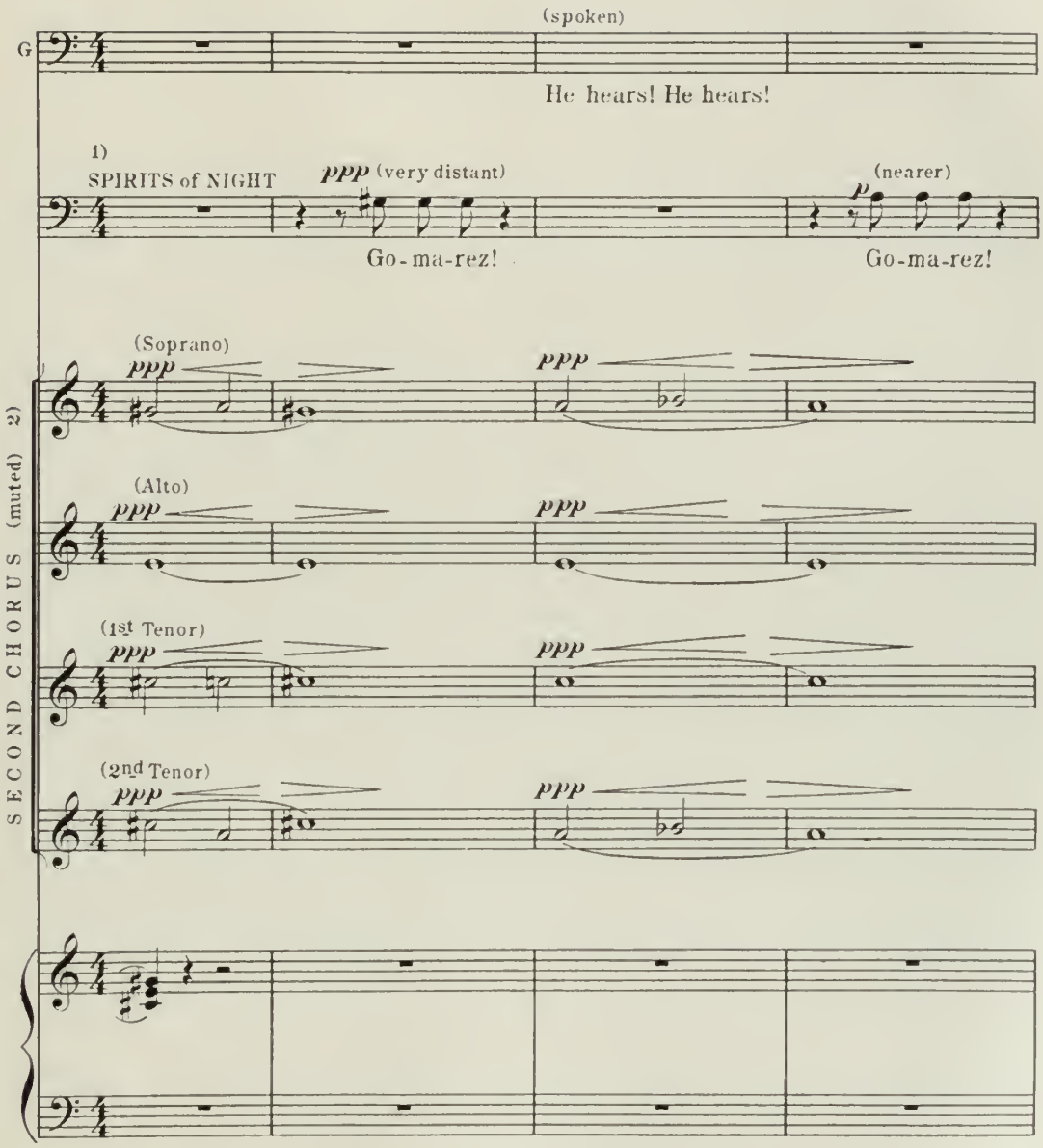
or

(148)

p *ff* *sf* *p* *ff*

(Clouds again hide the comet. The darkness deepens until all is black on the stage)


8
rall.
Lento quasi adagio
COMAREZ
A - za - zil!
A - za - zil!
A - za - zil!
(Out of the depths comes the voice of Gomarez)
(149)
sf p ppp
sf p ppp
pp
p
G
Thy ser-vant, by Christian scorned, im-plores!
(150)
sf p
pp
pp



1) Spirits of Night's basses (1st bass) from the first chorus, singing through brass speakers.

2) All the chorus (2nd chorus) here, when indicated muted, will sing with their mouths *muted* by application of their hands)

(151) Un poco animato

G

Him, long have I

(very near)

S

What wouldst thou of our Mas-ter?

(151) Un poco animato

sf p sf p

p

G

served! My prom-ised re - ward, now e'er my dream,

sf p sf p

sf

G

Youth! Youth! Sweet youth! His gift su-

sf

sf

G

preme! I beg of him!

S

ff

Be-ware! Be-ware!

sf *dim.* *ppp*

pp

(free declamation, dramatically)

G

A-las! I know the cost to me! When flees my se cond youth, My

(152)

ppp

in tempo

p

dramatically

G

life, Aye, e'en my Soul is lost! But life, e'en Soul, I'll la - ter give, if

G

He will now but let me live a - gain in Youth!

f *ff* *dim.*

(153) (Different voices of Spirits of Night, weirdly; some near, some distant)

FIRST CHORUS (near)

(Soprano) *mf*
He served our Mas-ter well!

(Alto) *mf*
He served our Mas-ter well!
(open mouth, natural way of singing)

(Tenor) *mf*
He served our Mas-ter well!

(Bass) *mf*
He served our Mas-ter well!

SECOND CHORUS

(making 1st echo effects)

(Soprano & Alto) (1st echo) *p*
Mas-ter well!

(Tenor & Bass) (1st echo) *p*
Mas-ter well!

(making 2nd echo effects)
(very distant)

(Soprano & Alto)

(Tenor & Bass)

(153)

fff

tremolo
pppp *fff*

p dim.

mf
Reward supreme should be his lot!

mf
Reward supreme should be his lot!

mf
Reward supreme should be his lot!

mf
Reward supreme should be his lot!

p
should be his

p
should be his

(2nd echo)
ppp
Mas-ter well!

(2nd echo)
ppp
Mas-ter well!

pppp — *fff*

ppp as possible

p

(Sop.)

f

A - za - zil give him youth!

(Alt.)

f

A - za - zil give him youth!

(Ten.)

f

A - za - zil give him youth!

(Bass.)

f

A - za - zil give him youth!

lot!

lot!

pppp

his lot!

pppp

his lot!

(From out of the darkness grows slowly the supplicating form of Gomarez, illumined by a weird spectral light of greenish hue. As soon as fully visible he begins to fade away, but out of his vanishing image, there develops the face and form of a young man; that of his supposed nephew, Prince Muza, who accompanies his transformation with expressive pantomime.)

fff

ppp sossible

ppp

fff

(154)

Mu - za! Mu - za!

Mu - za! Mu - za!

pp (Sop.-Alt.)

Give him Youth!

Mu - za! Mu - za!

pp (Ten-Bass)

Give him Youth!

Mu - za! Mu - za!

(As the change has progressed, the clouds have passed away, and the full moon, rising, has flooded the young Prince and the sweep of blossoming trees with soft, silvery light; the stars have twinkled, save that of the King, which has dimmed. Unusually brilliant, the comet now glows supreme.)

(Bewilderedly, Gomarez, now Muza, runs here and there. As though in a dream, he listens breathlessly to the Spirit voices.)

3 Stage Trumpets *muted* very far

ppp

(154) *TRANSFORMATION*

GOMAREZ (now Muza) (spoken, with passionate outburst)

Youth! Youth! I am Muza!Paoletta! Pao -

Mu - za

Mu - za

Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu - za! Mu - za!

Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu - za! Mu - za!

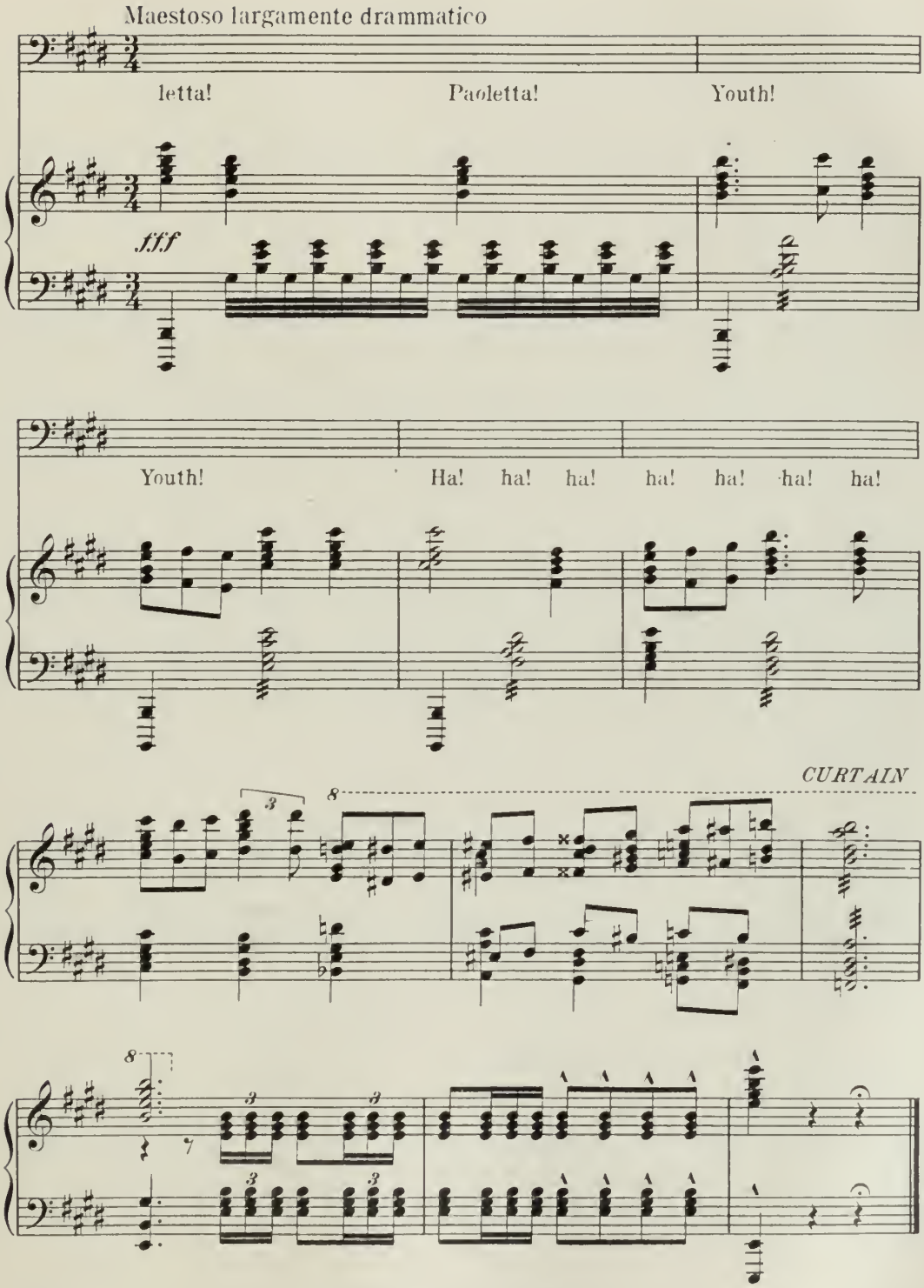
Mu - za!

Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu - za! Mu - za!

Mu - za!

Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu-za! Mu - za! Mu - za!

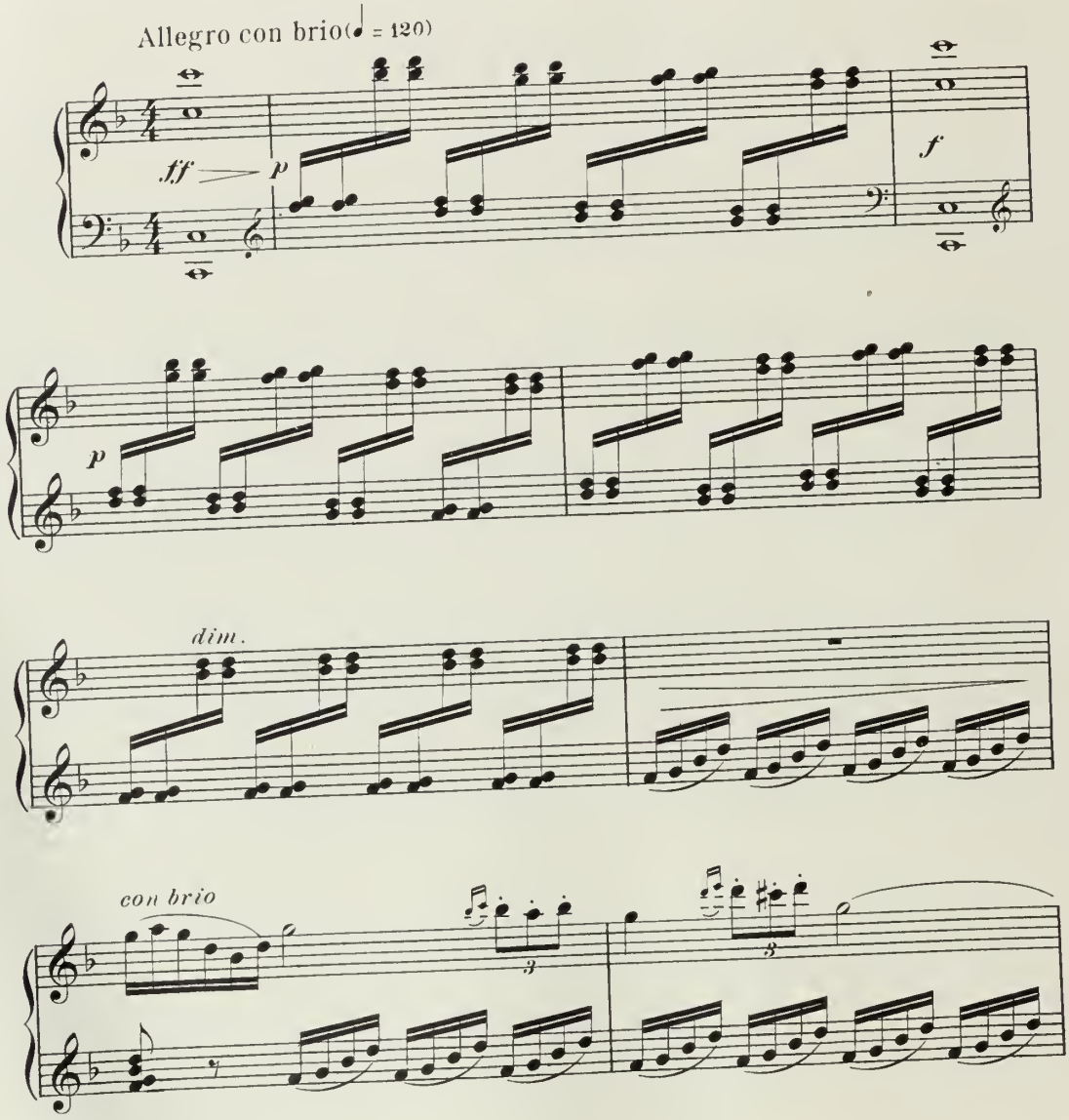
ppp *cresc possible*

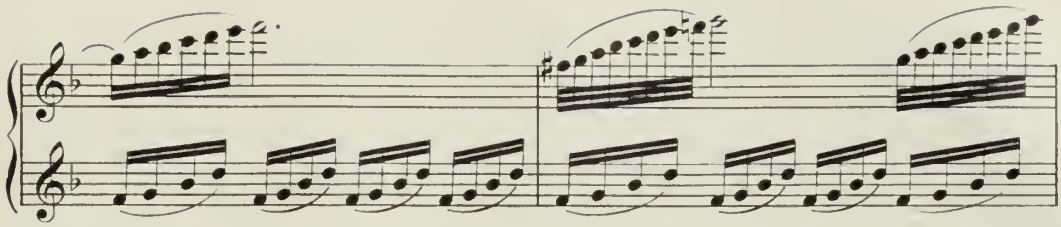


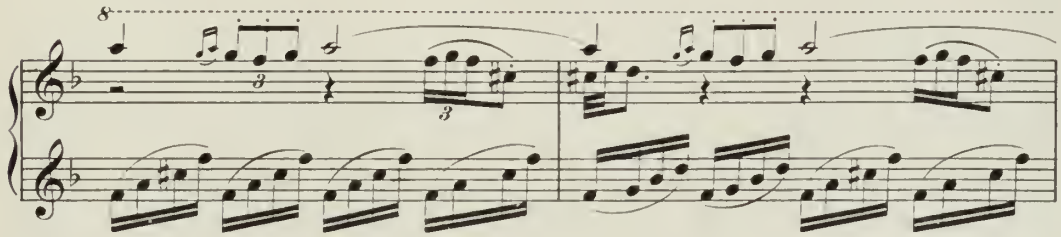
END OF ACT TWO.

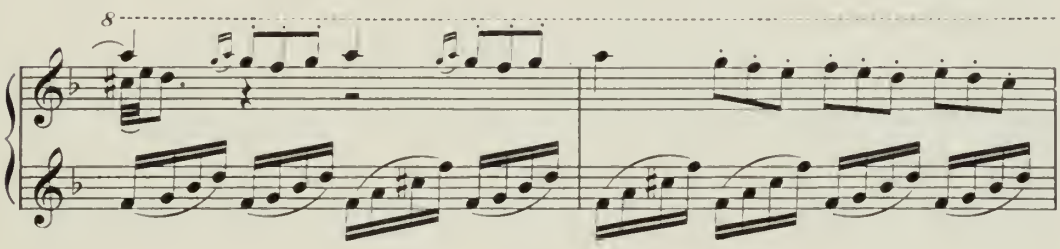
ACT THREE.

Stage setting, same as in Act I, with the addition at rear on the right and left, of set shrubs, and at left, near the sanctuary stairs, of a stone seat and table, standing beneath an awning suspended in Oriental style from the architecture above. Upon the seat are lounging pillows; at its base, an Oriental rug; upon the table are rolls of manuscript and a vase of white roses. Time; late afternoon.



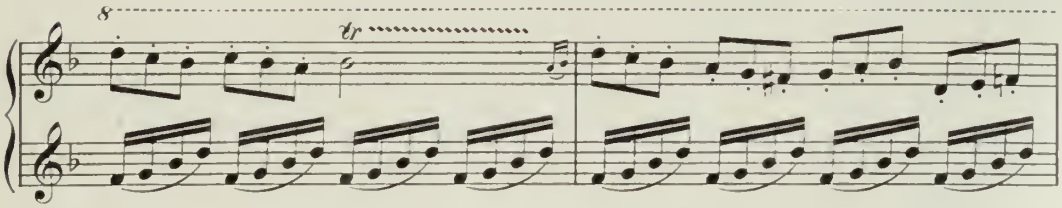




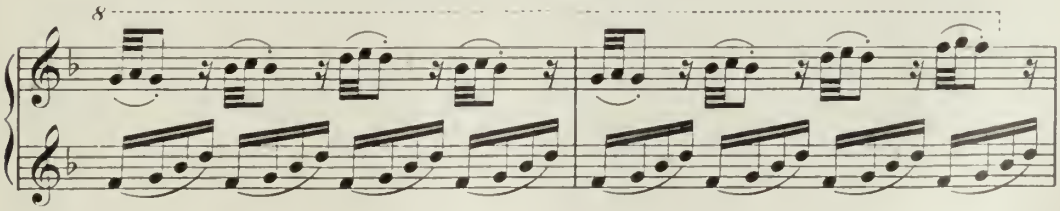


(Paoletta, half reclining upon the stone seat, is listening to Jacinta, who reads from a manuscript.)

CURTAIN UP



(Near by, holding a salver, stands a page. Upon each side of Paoletta, plying a peacock fan, is an attendant; – surrounding her, grouped about in various listening attitudes, are her Ladies-in-Waiting, whose gay laughter is heard before the rise of the curtain)



JACINTA

a piacere (completing reading of the manuscript)

And thus — the sto-ry end-ed of the Prince, who ne'er couldst

a tempo

J

woo!

LADIES OF THE COURT (arising from their places, laughing gaily)

And thus — the sto-ry end-ed of the Prince, who ne'er couldst

(kneeling, the page receives the manuscript on the salver. He collects the other scrolls from the table, and goes up the sanctuary stairs)

poco rall.

a tempo

(As the ladies start to leave, a Moorish page enters at right,

woo! ——

(1) Stesso movimento ma alquant moderato (♩ = 108)

p

bearing on a salver a scarlet poppy and a scroll) PAOLETTA (gazing at the advancing page)

Ah! stay, my La-dies!

(The page, reaching Paoletta's presence, kneels, extending the salver with

P

See now!

the scroll and the poppy. With a nod, Paoletta directs Jacinta to receive the scroll. An attend-

P

ant places the poppy beside the roses on the table)

P

(to Jacinta) Read!

dim. e poco rall.

8

pp *a tempo* *pp*

JACINTA (scanning the scroll)

Prince Mu - za!

PAOLETTA (startled, then smiling indifferently)

Ah! Let *all* now read!

(2)

p *sf* *sf p*

LADIES (gaily)

(Paoletta languorously reclines on the seat. All

Oh!

con brio *p* *sf* *pp*

of the Ladies, crowding closely together, playfully gaze over Jacinta's shoulder at the scroll)

sf *ppp*

Molto moderato e grazioso

JACINTA (reading)

To a Ser- - aph!

pp *L.H.*

Andante (♩ = 58)

teneramente delicato

(3)

pp *pp* *ppp* *following*

Thy won-drous charm, en-tran-cing spell, No po-et's

tongue would dare try tell! Scarce sil ver'd sheen of wa - ter

rall. *a tempo* *f*

stilled, kissed by the Gods, its qui-et willed, Couldst

rall. *pp* *f*

pp

mir-ror beau - ty thine! In Heav'n a -

or thine, ah!

bove, I lift mine eyes, When, Mys-tic Mi-rage of the

(4)

pp

Skies, I see thy face di - vine, ah! I

see thy face, thy face di - vine! To Her, who will to -

ppp

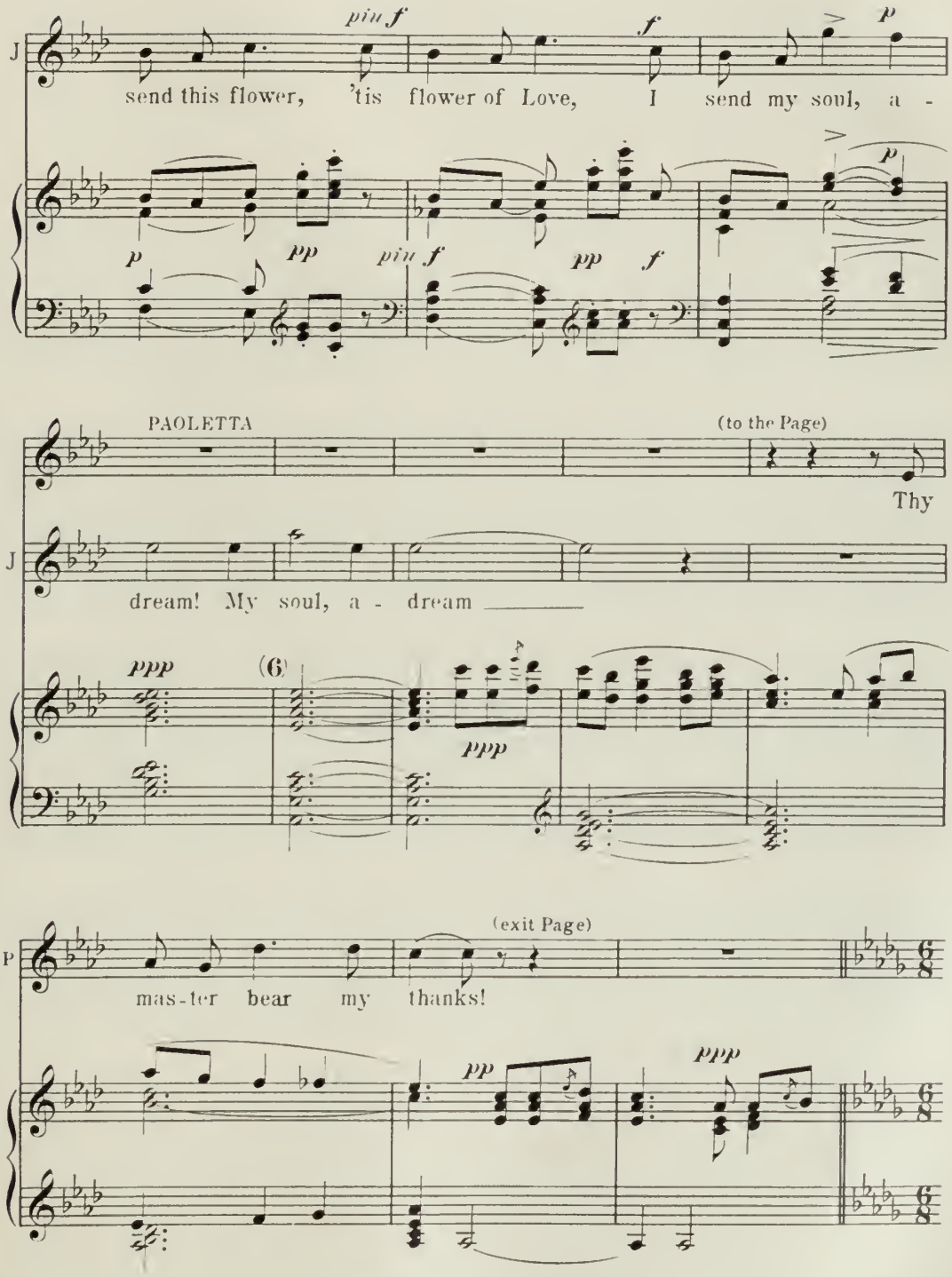
(5)

p

mor - row be the Gift of Gifts, su - preme, I

pp

f


J
send this flower, 'tis flower of Love, I send my soul, a -
piu f
f
p
pp
PAOLETTA
(to the Page)
Thy
dream! My soul, a - dream
ppp
(6)
(exit Page)
P
mas-ter bear my thanks!

(7) Andantino grazioso. (♪ = 116 - 120)

LADIES OF THE COURT. (Sopranos) *pp dolcissimo*

To - mor - row! to - mor - row! Let

(Altos) *pp*

(7) Andantino grazioso. (♪ = 116 - 120) *a tempo* *pp*

ppp *rall.*

(Paoletta lies with closed eyes _ as though in reverie)

naught but joy thy thoughts pur - sue, To - mor - row sweet

dreams be thine at e - ven - tide, To -

mor - row tells_ which knight_ so true With - in thy heart_ canst

e'er_ a - bide! To - mor - row_ yields_ to -

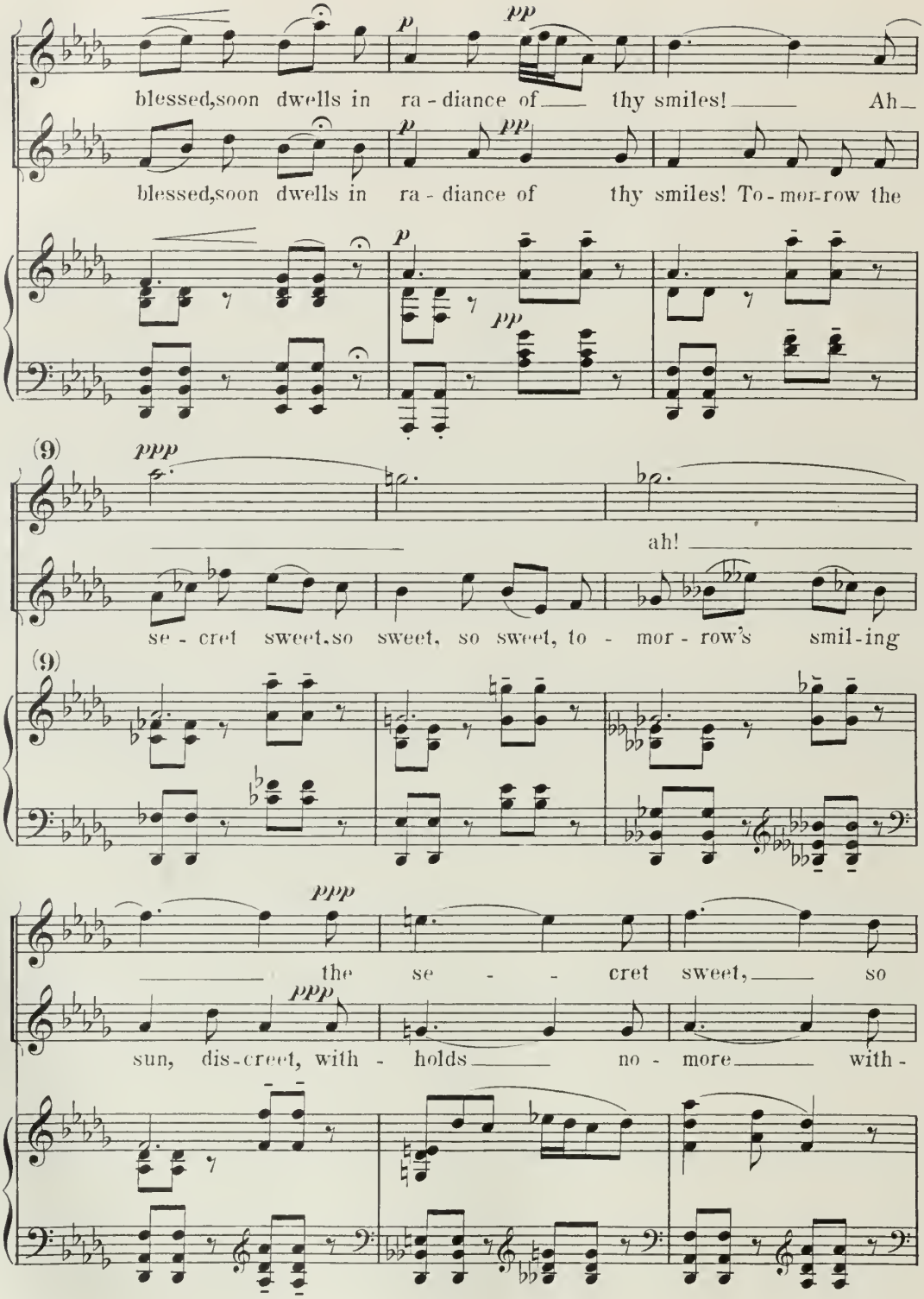
(8)

pp

mor - row_ tells_ which Prince by val - or

val - or

pp


p
pp
blessed, soon dwells in ra - diance of thy smiles! Ah
blessed, soon dwells in ra - diance of thy smiles! To - mor - row the
(9)
ppp
ah!
se - cret sweet, so sweet, so sweet, to - mor - row's smil - ing
(9)
ppp
the se - cret sweet, so
sun, dis - creet, with - holds no - more with -

(10)

sweet, so sweet! To - mor - row's smil - ing

holds no more To - mor - row's smil - ing

(10)

pp

sun dis - creet, to - mor - row's sun with - holds no more! In

pp

sun dis - creet, to - mor - row's sun with - holds no more! In

pp

dreams, in dreams, in rev - 'ries dwell, O

dreams, in dreams, in rev - 'ries dwell, O

Prin - cess, thou, 'neath mys - tic spell of Love! Fare-

Prin - cess, thou, 'neath mys - tic spell of Love! Fare-

or

pp (courtesying) *ppp*

well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

pp *ppp*

well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

(Exit all. Jacinta, dismissing with a nod the attendants with the fans, stands for a moment gazing down upon Paoletta, who suddenly starts, as though from a reverie)

(11) Allegro

PAOLETTA

(as she smilingly sits up)

A-lone?

JACINTA

(gaily)

A-lone!

(11) Allegro (♩ = 100)

mf *sf* *p* *p*

P

J

What was it, thou hadst to tell?

(with pretended severity)

P

Don't

(laughingly leaning forward, holding her hands to her ears, drolly working the fingers)

J

I am ___ all ears!

p

P laugh! Come near!

(assuming a stiff pose – like a statue)

J I'll gra - ven im - age be!

p

(12)

P Near - er!

J Well?

(12)

pp

(almost whispering in Jacinta's ear)

P "Pe - dro!"

J Ah! thou tease!

pp

f

P

J

For - tune - fa - vor'd

sf

sf

f

P

J

Pe - - - dro!

p delicato

P

J

(13)

dolce

P

Ah! For - tune - fa - vor'd

dolce

J

Ah! For - tune - fa - vor'd

(13)

p *ppp*

P

is thy Prince,

J

is thy Prince,

P

— my Prince so brave, so *great,* so

J

— pos - sess - ing love of thine, so

P true! And For - tune - fa - vor'd I

J true! And joy - ous, too, art thou

pp

P for since on night of rap - ture he did woo, I've

J eer since up - on the ter - race he did woo, and

leggiero

P lived in none but sweet - est dreams.

J called thee 'Vis - - ion' of his dreams.

(14)

(14)

col canto

P — But prom - ise this: that ne'er thou'lt

J —

pp *leggiero*

P tell! my heart's a - dream

J No, no, no, no, I ne'er wilt tell

p

P 'neath Love's sweet spell No

J thou art pos - sessed by Love's sweet spell!

P

one need know.

J

If Love be -

P

stow on Maid or Prince such joy as

P

(15) *graceful*

Re - mem - ber now

J

this! Ah!

(15) *graceful*

pp

P — 'tis se - cret bliss Ah! don't

J well! Ah! well! I

pp

P tell! ah don't tell! ah don't tell! Come,

J ne'er, no ne'er! no ne'er wilt tell thy bliss!

a tempo

P prom - ise this come prom - ise this

J Ah! well! Ah!

a tempo

pp

P

Re - mem - ber now, 'tis se - cret bliss! don't tell. don't

J

slower

p a tempo

tell! Come prom - ise this! Ah!

p

I ne'er wilt tell! No

slower f

p a tempo

(16)

P

Re - mem - - ber

J

one need know, if Love be - stowed on Maid or Prince such

(16)

P

now! Ah! ah!

J

joy as this! Ah! well! Ah!

P

ah! ah! ah!

J

well! I ne'er wilt tell!

(17)

(17)

P

or

don't tell! no.

J

P

no! Ah! ah!

f *ppp*

J

I ne'er wilt tell!

or

f *ppp*

P

ah!

f

J

No! no! no! no! no! no! no!

P

J

P

Ah!

J

I'll ne - ver tell! I'll nev - er

P

ah!

ah!

J

tell!

ah!

(18)

(A golden glow has slowly fallen upon the scene)

P

J

a tempo

(18)

f dim.

p

Tempo di Walse lento. *ma non troppo lento*

PAOLETTA (as though with sudden remembrance)

Ah! — sun-set! The dove! The

sf p

(While Jacinta runs to the rose-bower for the dove, Paoletta takes a rose from the vase and adjusts it in her hair.)

P

dove!

p *misterious*

(Jacinta returns with the dove)

rall.

Walse

PAOLETTA

(gaily and tenderly, as she and Jacinta attach a diminutive packet

p

(19)

Come, my sweet dove, come! cleave gold of skies a - -

to the wing of the dove)

bove! Swift thy flight to him,

Soon speed with all thy might!

Bear to him my heart, so true,

mf

P

O dear - est dove! Say, My prince, 'tis

(Jacinta runs to the rear of the stage, looking warily about, as though to guard again surprise)

P

thee I love, I love, Ah!

or

(20)

P

Go whis - per him, O beau - - te - ous

(20)

f p f p

P

bird ____ of soft drawn sighs thou hast but_

p

P

heard, of_ bliss - full_ song, by day, un__ hushed! Oh_

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

P

f

whis - per__ him of_ blush - ing__ cheek ____ thy_

f

dim.

P

snow - wing brushed! ___

(21)

mf *sf*

P

rall.

(with sadness, glancing at the sky, as evening falls)

mf un poco trattenuto

P

But now, ah! me! Now hov'- ring near, night's gloom creeps

un poco trattenuto

mf

P

on, creeps on so drear!

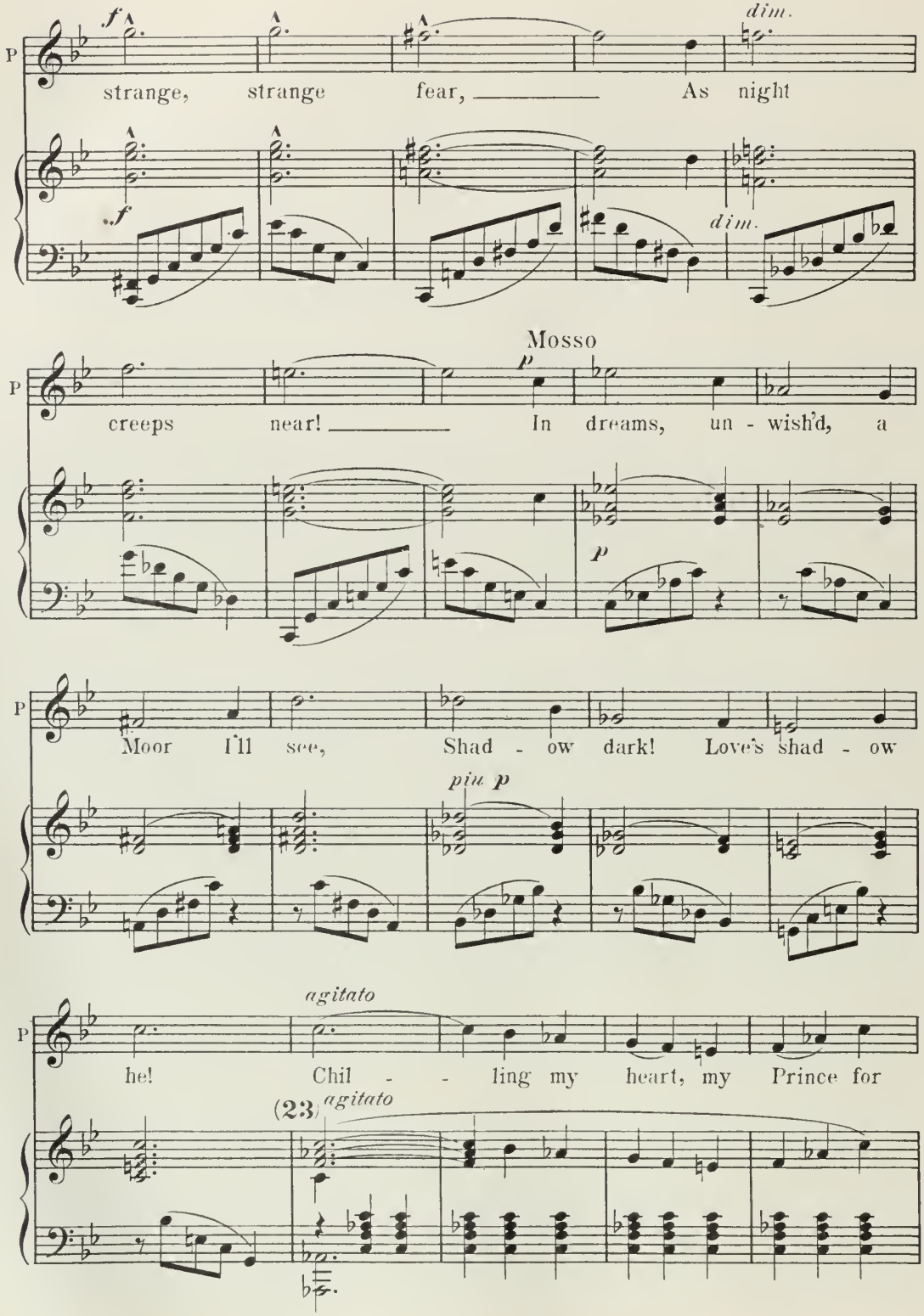
f

O

(22)

f

sf


f
dim.
P
strange, strange fear, As night
f
dim.
Mosso
P
creeps near! In dreams, un - wish'd, a
P
P
Moor I'll see, Shad - ow dark! Love's shad - ow
più p
agitato
P
he! Chil - - ling my heart, my Prince for
(23)
agitato

P

cresc.

thee! Through some dread spell of night.

sf *cresc.*

P

ff *dim.*

Ah! through some dread spell of

dim. *p*

ff

P

night!

(24)

grazioso

p

or

P

But I'll joy - ous be, all fear for - get, now,

p

P

Ah! Ah!

(pianoforte)

pp

pp

P

Ah! ah! ah! To him I'll

p *ppp* *rall.*

pp

P

send thee, my trust - ed pet. Ah!

molto rall.

pp

Tempo I.

ppp tenderly

P

Go! my sweet dove, go! cleave gold of skies a - -

(25)

ppp

P

bove! Swift thy flight to him, now speed with

P

all thy might! Bear to him my

dolce

P

heart, so true, O dear - est dove!

P

Say: My Prince, 'tis thee, I love, I

dim.

p

or

Prince 'tis

simple and tenderly

P

f

love! O my Prince, 'tis thee, I love! O my

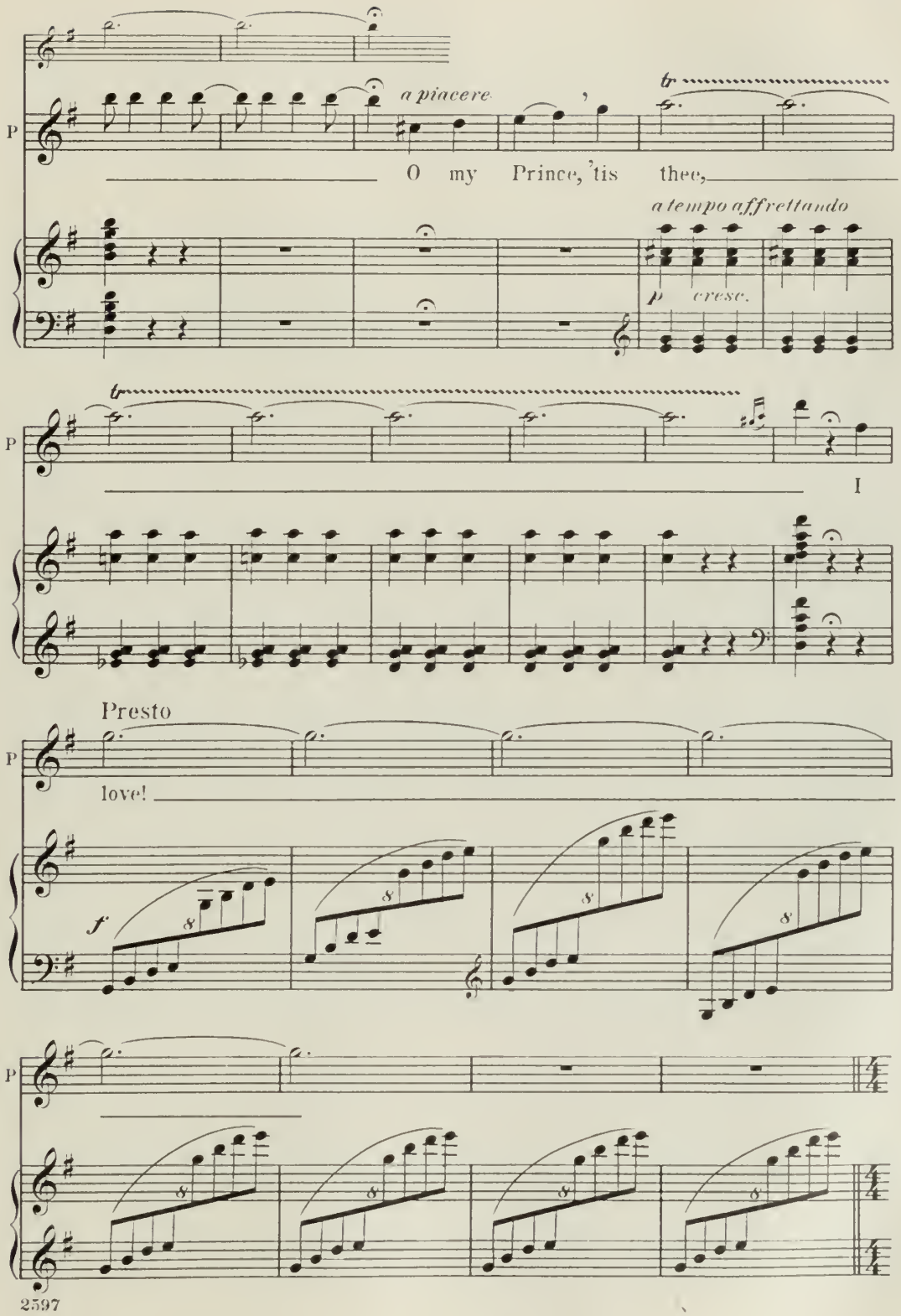
(26)

P

Prince, 'tis thee, I love! Ah! ah!

sf

p


a piacere
O my Prince, 'tis thee,
a tempo affrettando
p cresc.
I
Presto
love!
f

Alquanto mosso

PAOLETTA (both gazing tensely in the direction taken by the dove)

Go - - - ing!

JACINTA

Go - ing!

Alquanto mosso (♩ of this movement = ♩. of the preceding)

pp

P Go - - - ing!

J Go - ing!

pp

P A speck in the sky!

J A speck in the sky!

ppp

Piu lento

CERDA (in the sanctuary — invisible)

(The twilight falls) 'Tis the first hour of night!

✻ GONG here (on the stage)

(28)

ppp

(A procession of auolytes, bearing flambeaus, descends the stairs. They light the braziers, and pass off at right.)

(As Paoletta and Jacinta have turned from watching the dove, the King has entered)

C

Heav'n be prais'd!

pp

(29)

1st CHORUS (Men)

Heav'n be prais'd!

pp

(29)

ppp

(Paoletta and Jacinta bow low to the King. Jacinta withdraws at left)

THE KING (to Paoletta) *tenderly*

Be - lov - ed child: draw near. And let thine

ppp

ppp

K

heart now hap - py be! Which Prince hath won thine hand, Thou

K

now may'st know! Much have I weigh'd Prince Mu - za's

mf

(at Muza's name, Paoletta starts, in great fear)

K

pas-sioned plea: On him I will be-stow some won-drous gift.

(Paoletta evinces sudden joy)

p (reassuringly) *molto espressivo*

K

But *not* the *hand* of thine! — To Pe - dro, Prince who Cas - tile's

(30)

K

cause did save; to *Him:* who hath for long pos - sess'd thy heart, I'll

f

give thine hand, and thus im - part ye both such joy - ous

f

f *dim.*

PAOLETTA

p dolcissimo

O Fa - ther

p dim. e rall.

bliss, As coo-ing lov-ers crave!

p

ppp

(She bows)

P

lov'd, I bow to thee, 'tis won'drous bliss, thou dost be - stow on me!

(As she arises, the King kisses her tenderly on the brow. Slowly she withdraws up the

(31

pp

ppp

sanctuary stairs)

(pensively watching her,

pp

the King stands until she disappears. – The dusk has deepened until the scene is in virtual dark-

ppp

ness – very dimly illumined by the weird light of the brazier flames)

rall.

MUZA (Gomarez)
(Prince Muza enters at right, in time to get a glimpse of the King)

(looking craftily after the departing King)

Ha! ha!

(32) Piu mosso

pp *f subito* *sf*

a piacere piu lento

M

Thy will I'll bend to mine!

piu lento *sf p*

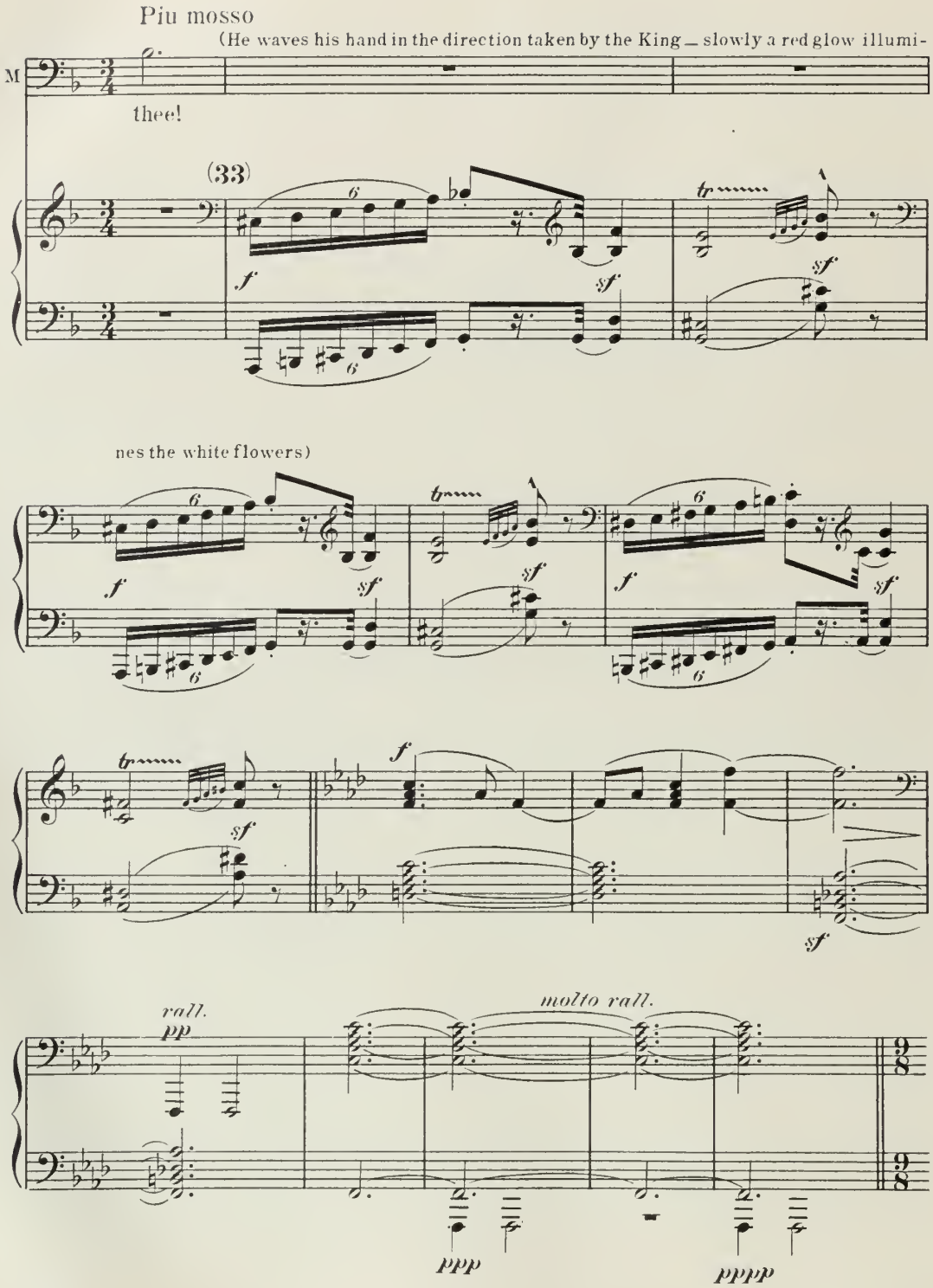
a tempo *sf p* *sf*

M

With mag-ic spell, I'll bind thy fa-vor'd Prince, and

or

sf *sf*


Piu mosso
(He waves his hand in the direction taken by the King — slowly a red glow illumi-
M
thee!
(33)
f
sf
nes the white flowers)
f
sf
f
sf
f
sf
rall.
pp
molto rall.
ppp
pppp

(Somewhat capriccioso: Orientally languorous. Not too loud, and with great expression.)

MUZA

(34) Andantino mosso

p

Spread thy wings, O Ser-aph sweet, In thy hal-lowed bow - er a-

M

bove! Thee a night - in - gale would greet: With his

M

'rap - tured song of love! Come, thou, one of Par - a - dise!

quick *tempo* *quick* *long*

M

Fly to him ah, pray thou hear! At thy feet he plead - ing lies;

rall. *passi-*

M

Heav'n he knows, when *thou* art near! With

pp

sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf*

onately

M

ar - dor of A - ra-by's sun would he woo thee! would

(35)

M

he woo thee! With fire of Youth, Youth scarce be-gun, would

M

he sue thee! would he sue thee! Hear, O hear his

cresc.

(36)

f

M

cresc.

soul-born sigh! Heed, O heed his 'pas-sioned cry! ah,

ff *dim.* *p*

M

Come, O come, thou Ser-aph sweet, O, but list his

ff

dolce

M

love! Come! O, come!

pp

M

Come! O come!

(37)

pp *rall.*

(He waves his hand in magic passes)

Un poco piu mosso

(The moon has risen, its first rays

sf p *p* *sf p*

p cresc. *sf p* *p* *sf p*

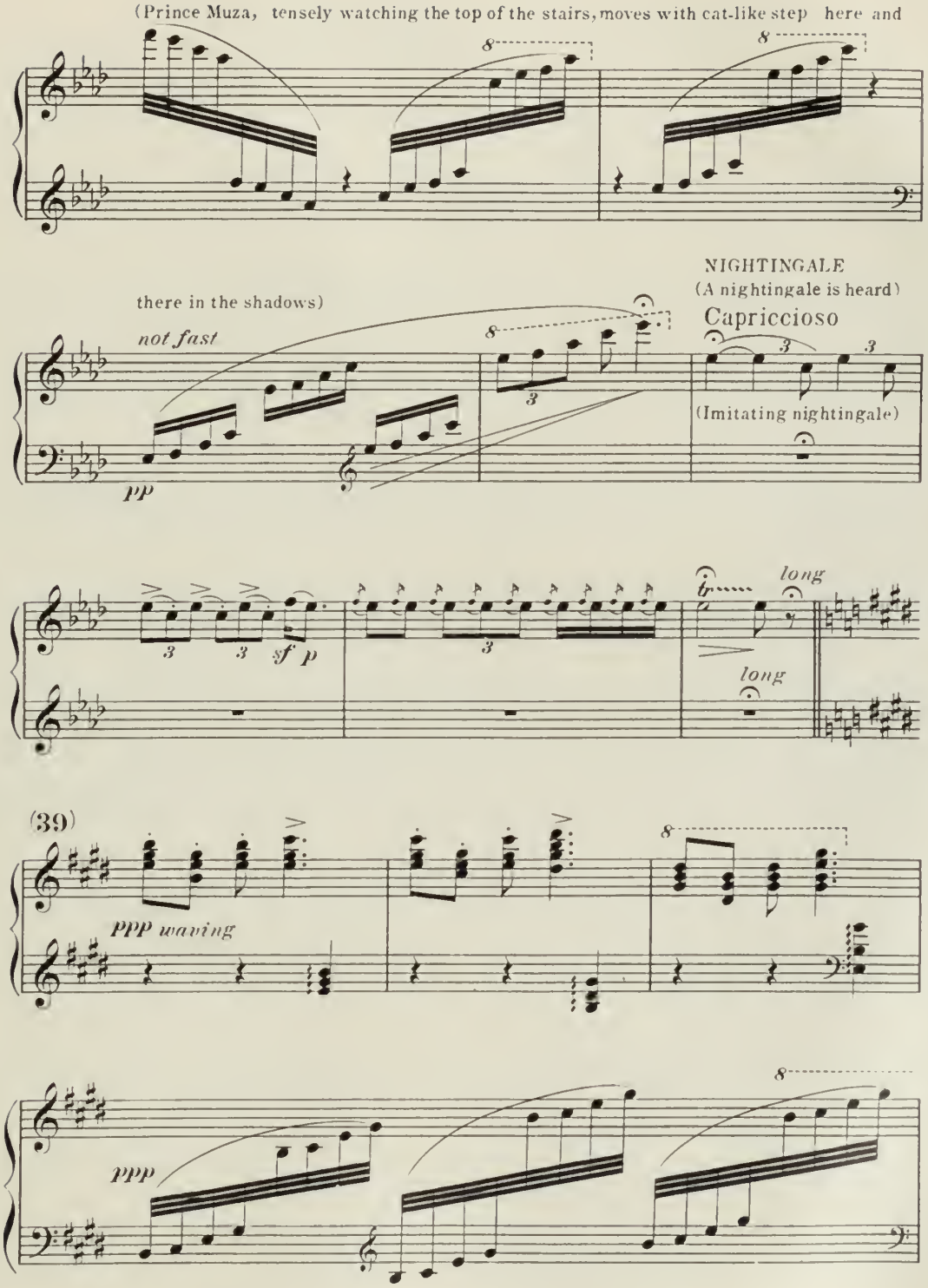
falling upon the top of the Sanctuary stairs)

(38) (♩ = 108 – 116)

pp

ppp *pp*

ppp possible


(Prince Muza, tensely watching the top of the stairs, moves with cat-like step here and
there in the shadows)
not fast
pp
NIGHTINGALE
(A nightingale is heard)
Capriccioso
(Imitating nightingale)
sf p
long
long
(39)
ppp waving
ppp

PAOLETTA
(upon the upper terrace,
as yet unseen)

(replying to and
imitating the nightingale)

p *sweetly*

vivo

(Paoletta appears

P

N

vivo

slower again

at the top of the stairs, the moonlight falling upon her — Still replying to

P

N

slower again

the nightingale, she descends the steps, moving as though in a dream, her hands out -

P

N

stretched before her, her eyes, though open, staring blankly ahead, her expression evin-

P

N

cing a vague pleasure at the nightingale's song)

P

N

P

N

rall.

(40)

col canto

ppp

P

p

poco rall.

echo

col canto

a tempo

(Prince Muza, crouching against the ta-

P

p

poco rall.

ppp

col canto

ble, takes the poppy from the vase, and draws slowly near the foot of the stairs, watching Pa-

P

ppp

rall.

col canto

a tempo

oletta, and timing his approach with her descent)

P

rall.

MUZA

(bowing low

pp

(41)

For thy

(Prince Muza, renewing passes with his hand, steps from the shadows

molto dim.

f

sf

and extends the scarlet poppy to Paoletta)

M

song, O beau-teous Spir-it of the Night, I

ppp

ppp

M

bring to thee this rose of white! Wear it

(pointing to the white rose in Paoletta's hair)

M

in thine hair! *Now,* a pop-py hast thou there!

cresc.

molto

(Mechanically removing the white rose from her hair, Paoletta replaces it with the poppy, throwing the rose upon the ground with a gesture of surprise and dislike)

M

(42)

ff

(Muza gives a pass of his hand)

M

sf

7

sf

dim. e rall

Molto lento (♩ = 60)

M

(43)

12

ppp

marked

mysteriously

M

Now

ppp

M

ye stars of

M

Heav'n be thrilled,

M

Jew - els, come and be, my

(PAOLETTA (bird-like; unconsciously under Muza's magic spell.)

M

La - - - - dy's!

M

Pale, ye queen - ly

M

moon, be stilled!

M

Stay thee now thy flight, in`

pp

M

en - vy!

M

(44) Kiss, ye pil - fring

M

winds of night, her

M

hon - ey'd lips! But light

M

but light, for

M

Great A - za - zil, in his

molto cresc.

M

might, hath Her be - stowed on

f *ff*

fff

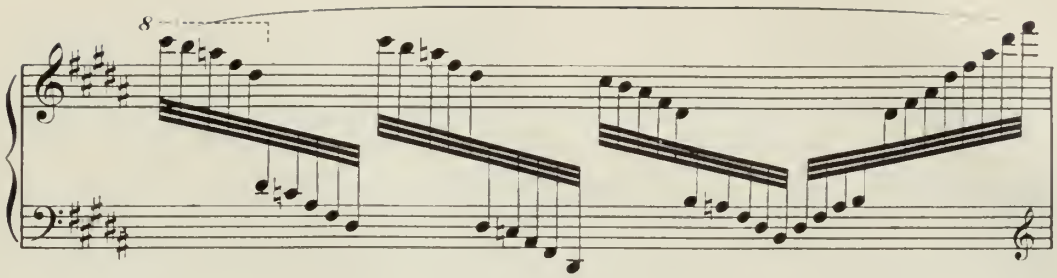
M

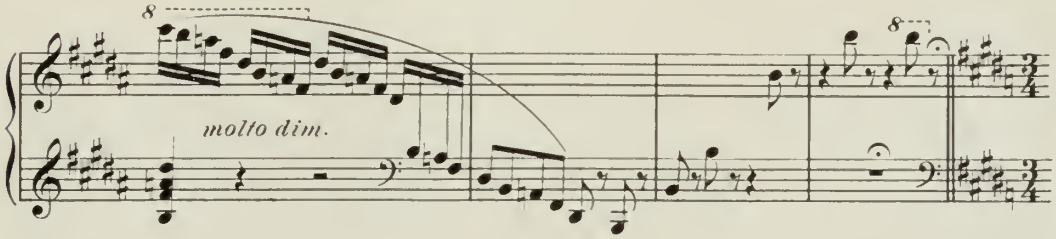
me!

(45)

fff

dim.

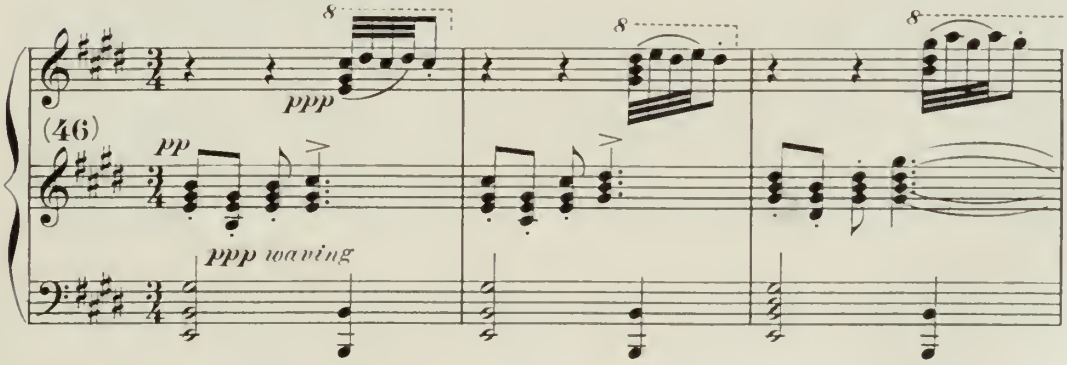




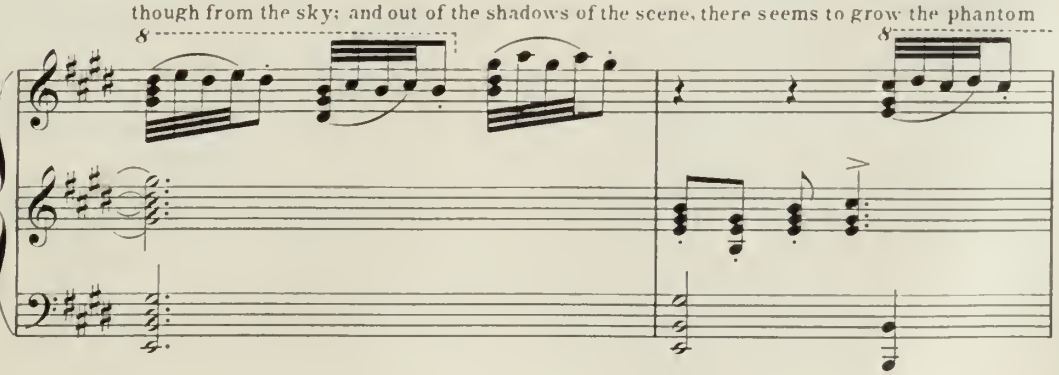
FIRE-FLY BALLET.

(Suddenly the air is filled with tiny sparkling lights (fire flies); they descend from above, as

Tempo di primo (♩ = 72)



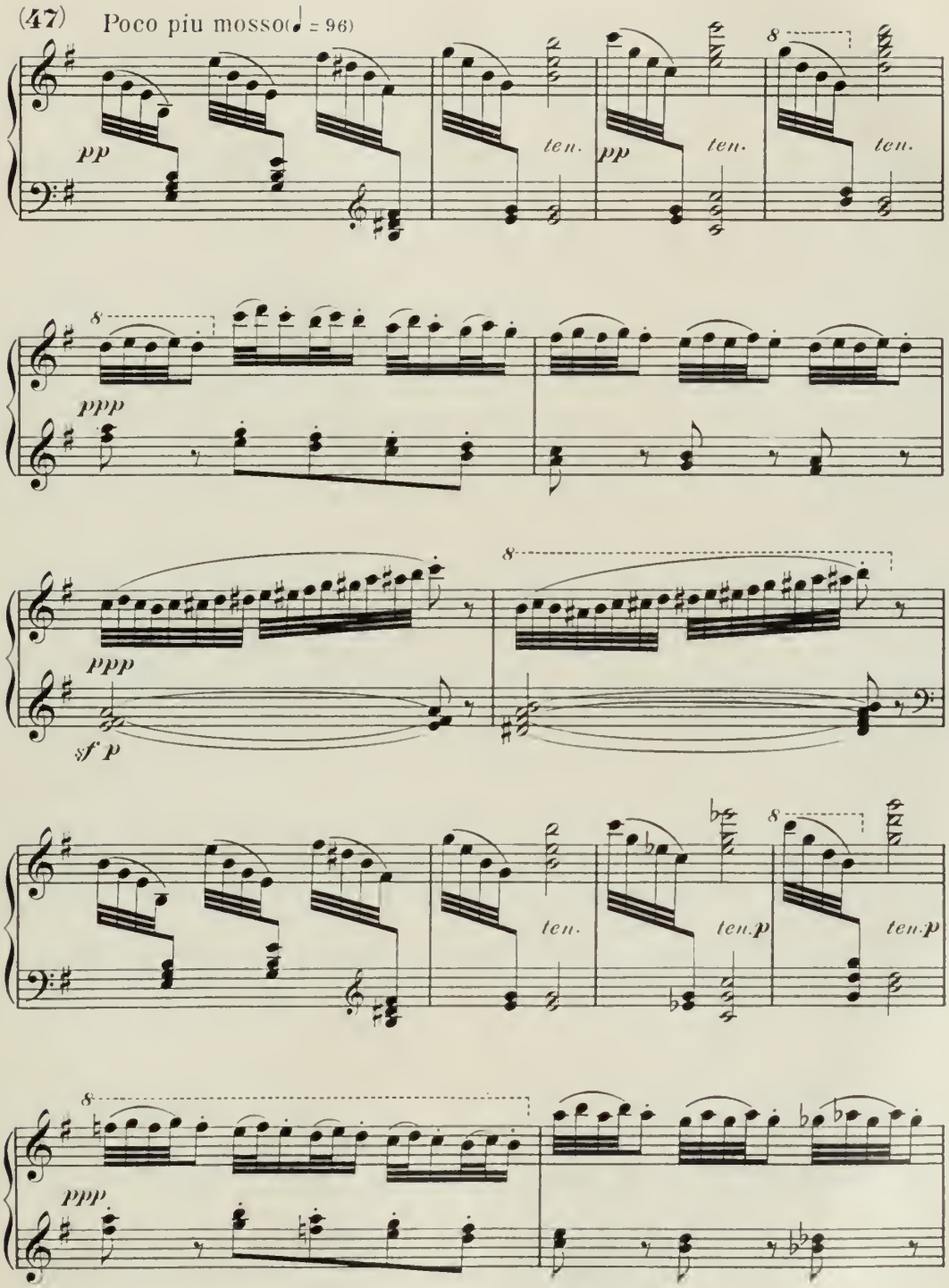
though from the sky; and out of the shadows of the scene, there seems to grow the phantom

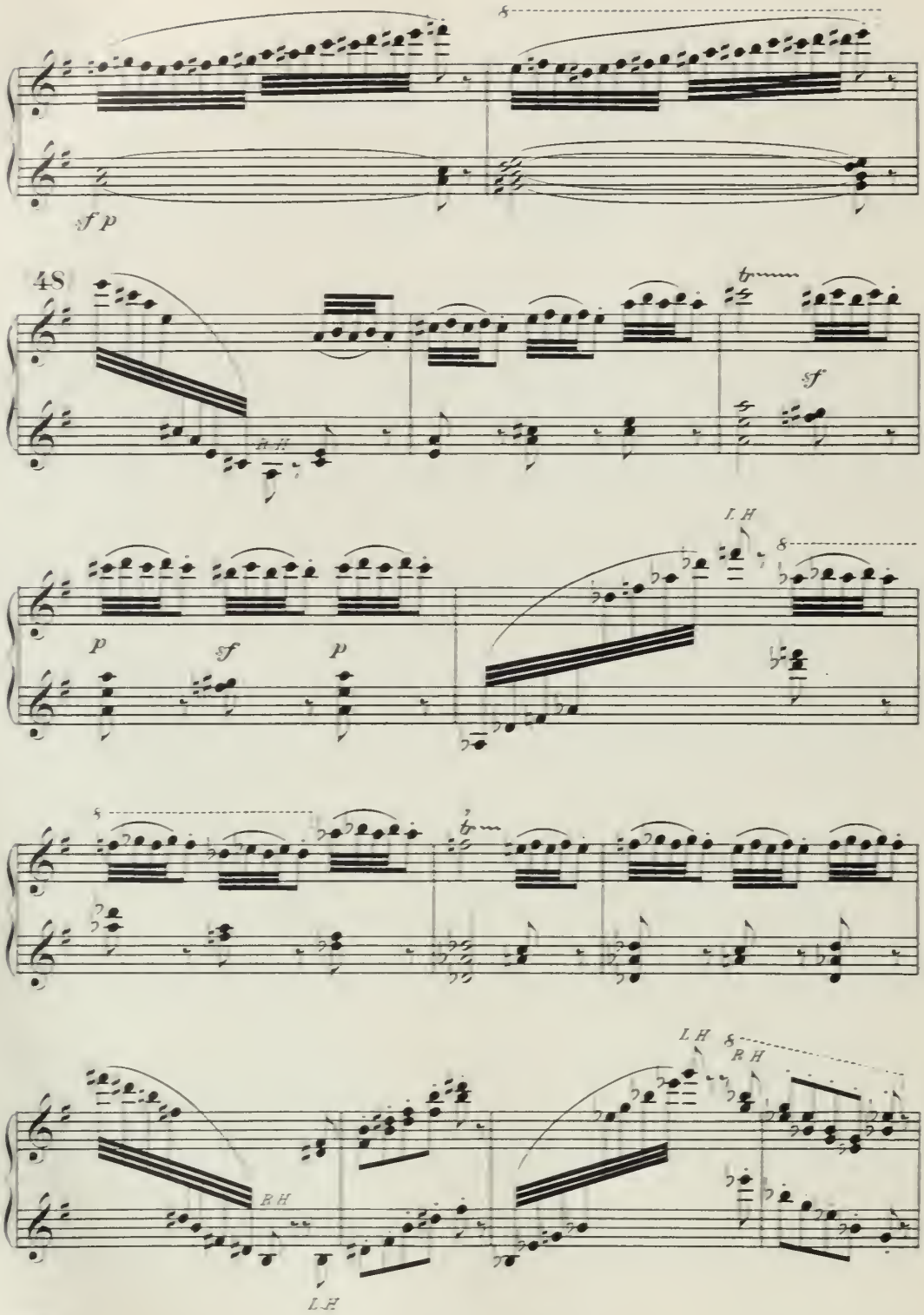


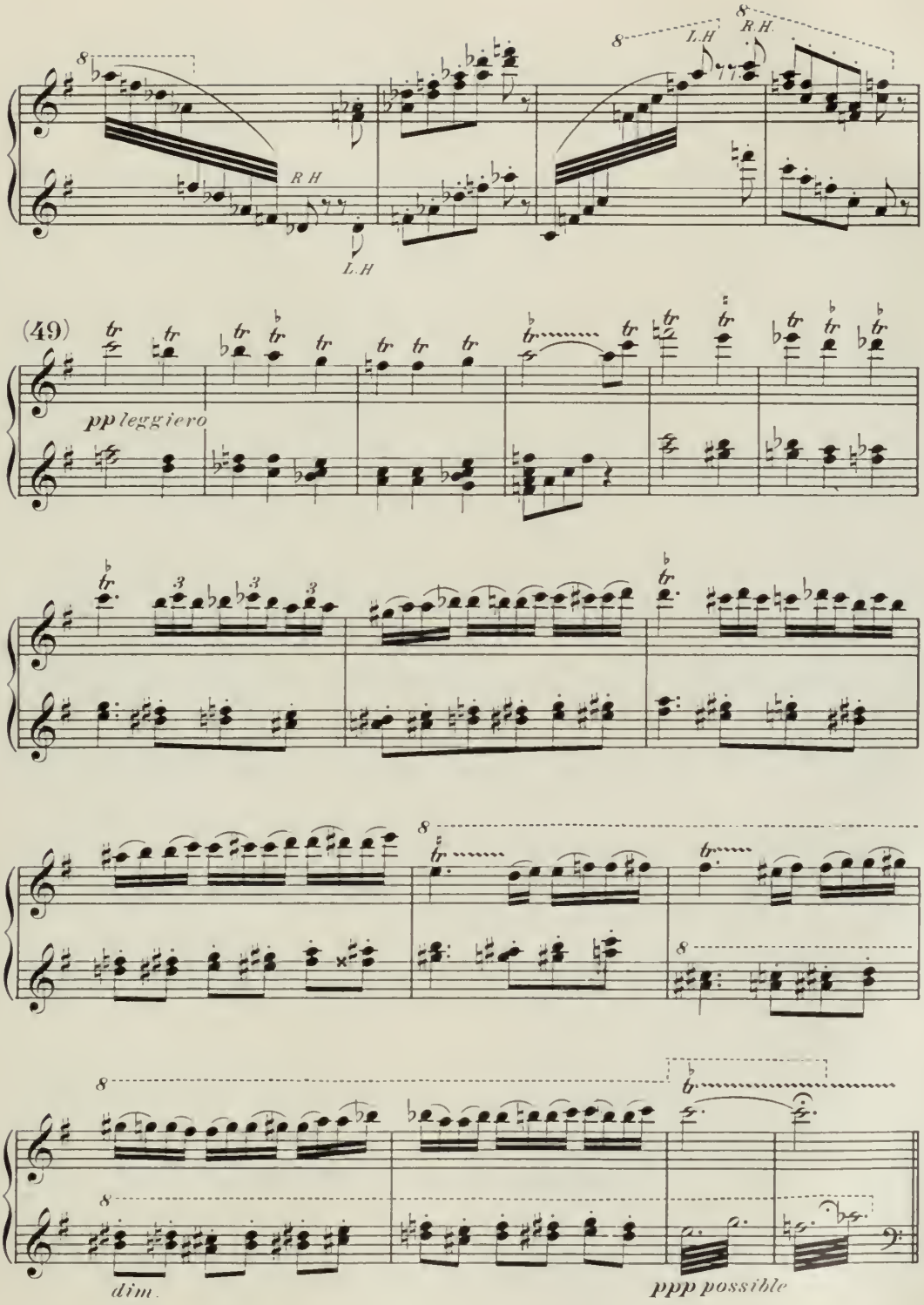
forms of dancers, garbed as Oriental houries. — They pursue the fire-flies, now and anon

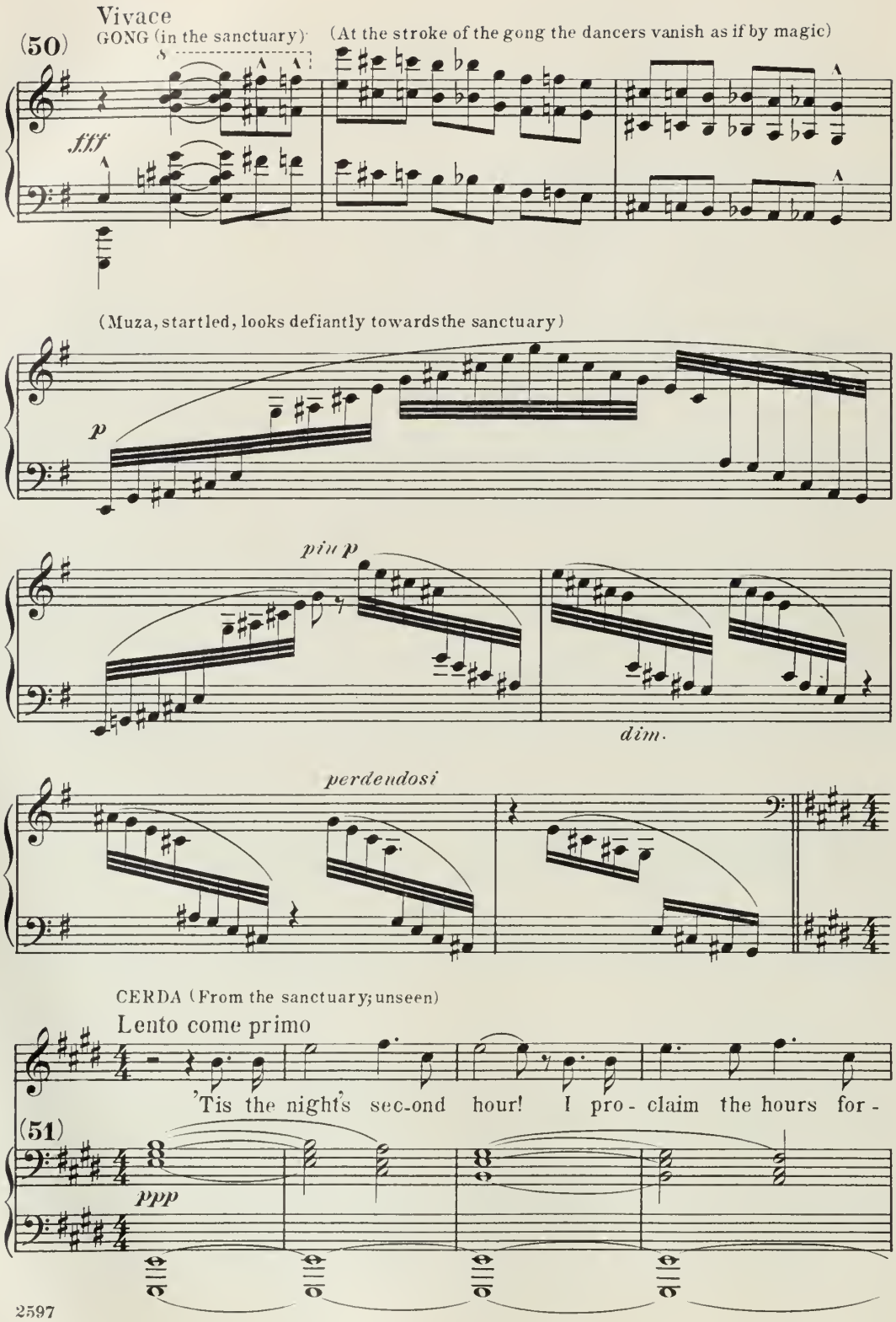
catching them. With graceful poses they approach Paoletta and deck her with the fire-flies

as though with jewels)


(47)
Poco piu mosso (♩ = 96)
pp
ten.
pp
ten.
ten.
ppp
ppp
sf p
ten.
ten.p
ten.p
ppp


sf p
48
R.H.
sf
p
sf
p
L.H
R.H
L.H
L.H
R.H


R.H.
L.H
R.H.
L.H
(49)
pp leggiero
dim.
ppp possible


Vivace
(50)
GONG (in the sanctuary)
(At the stroke of the gong the dancers vanish as if by magic)
fff
(Muza, startled, looks defiantly towards the sanctuary)
p
più p
dim.
perdendosi
CERDA (From the sanctuary; unseen)
Lento come primo
'Tis the night's sec-ond hour! I pro- claim the hours for-
(51)
ppp

bid - den! Heav'n be prais'd!

MUZA (towards Paoletta spoken) (towards the sanctuary; defiantly)

To - mor - row! To - mor - row! Ha! ha! ha!

(Muza withdraws at the left)

(Ten. 1. & 2.) (in the sanctuary; unseen)

(Paoletta, who throughout the scene has been

(52) Molto lento e misterioso

PRIESTS

Heav'n be prais'd!

(Bass. 1. & 2.)

(52) Molto lento e misterioso (♩ = 60)

as one in a dream, now stands as though a statue)

(53) Allegro mosso (𝅗𝅥 = 60)

ppp

(Enter Don Pedro)

DON PEDRO

joyously

My Prin-

D.P.

cess! Pa-o - let - ta!

PAOLETTA (startled, shrinking away from him; in a dazed way shielding her eyes with her

P

Go! Go!

(54)

f

hands)

P

Ha! Love's shad-ow!

ff

(stopping short in astonishment)

Stesso movimento

DON PEDRO

What? Dream'st thou? A -

p

(strides impetuously to her side)

D.P

wake! a - wake! a - wake!

più cresc.

f

(he peers closely into Paoletta's face)

D.P

Ha! dost thou not know me!

ff *sf* *sf p* *p*

(As the flowers of the terrace again turn white. Paoletta awakens as though from a dream)

PAOLETTA

(with sudden rapture,

'Tis thee! 'tis thee!

rall. *pp* (55) *a tempo* *p*

on recognizing him)

(She extends her hands to him)

P

Ha! Thou'st come at last, my Prince!

cresc. *molto cresc.*

DON PEDRO

(He kneels, and passionately kisses her hands)

Swift, on the wings of Love,

p grazioso

D.P

An - swer'd I thine en - voy dove!

PAOLETTA

P

Swift on the wings of Love

pp

(56)

(with sudden emotion)

P

An - swer'd thou my en - voy dove!

P

But I Oh! A dream so

pp *pp* *pp* *pp rall.*

Andantino molto moderato

P

strange had I! Jew-els! star-like; Hou-ries!

(57)

sf p *pp dolce* *ten.* *slowly waring* *ten.*

P

dan-cing! mu-sic, sweet — the soul en-tran-cing.

ppp *sf p* *rall.*

Allegro come prima

(tenderly bending over him)

P

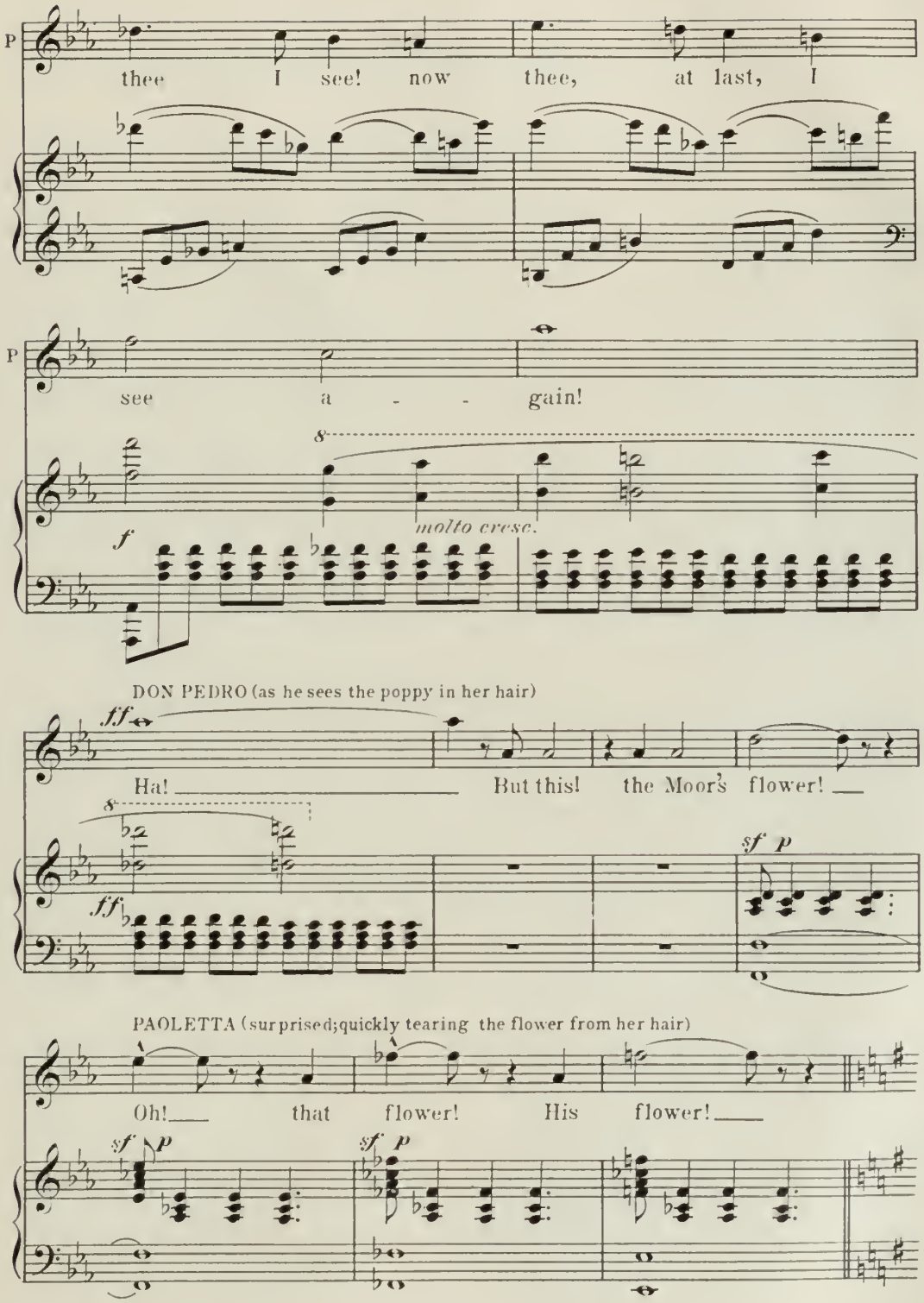
Yet, Won- -drous though it

p *poco riten.* *a tempo*

P

was to me, Bliss but comes, now

cresc.


P
thee I see! now thee, at last, I
P
see a - - gain!
f
molto cresc.
DON PEDRO (as he sees the poppy in her hair)
ff
Ha! But this! the Moor's flower!
ff
sf p
PAOLETTA (surprised; quickly tearing the flower from her hair)
Oh! that flower! His flower!
sf p
sf p

Poco meno
(horrified on seeing the poppy)

P

Ha! How can it

(59)

p *dim.*

P

be! It was but a

Piu lento
(casts away the poppy)

P

dream! strange dream!

pp

Valse lento
(picking up the white rose from the ground)

P

This rose, thy

(60)

sadly

pp

P

rose so dear, I but placed here.

P

close, close to my heart! That pop - py

P

red, that ha - ted flower, by mag - ic arts,

P

sadly rall.

He, Mu-za sped, our love to turn!

DON PEDRO

Sweet

rall.

Molto lento e passionato (♩ = 50)

passionately

D.P

Rose, mine Heav'n's clois-ter'd flower! For - give! for-give! my be -

(61)

ppp

loved! Ha! if a - gain I doubt thee, let come my

cresc. *f* *dim.*

PAOLETTA *dolce*

Thy trust - ing smile is the sweet - est bliss! thy

D.P

dy - ing hour! O, my Sweet Rose!

p

pp

P

lov - ing word is — Heav'n to me! ha! —

D.P

O, my Sweet Rose, I love but thee! I

f

f

P

dim.

— the no-blest Prince of all the world, in thee I

D.P

dim.

love thee! I love, I love but

dim.

(62)

P

dolcissimo

see! I love thee — I love —

D.P

dolcissimo

thee! I love but thee! —

MUZA (appears)

(Muza's steps)

(step) (step) (step) (step)

(62)

(Muza draws his simitar. With cat-like step he slowly creeps near Paoletta and Don Pedro)

pp *legatissimo tutto*

8 8 8

P

thee! I love but

D.P

I love but

M

step step step step step

thee! for ev - er!

ppp

thee! for ev - er!

ppp

M

step step step step step step step step

ppp

P

pppp

for ev - er!

D.P

pppp

for ev - er!

M

(rushes upon them)

step step step step

8

(Drawing his sword, Don Pedro bounds to his feet. Paoletta, aghast, hides her eyes in despairing terror. Jacinta, entering in great alarm, runs to Paoletta's side and protectingly enfolds her in her arms.)

THE DUEL. (Glowering, feinting, the

Allegro furioso

(Paoletta sees Muza)

P

Ha! my Prince!

(shrieked)

(63)

8

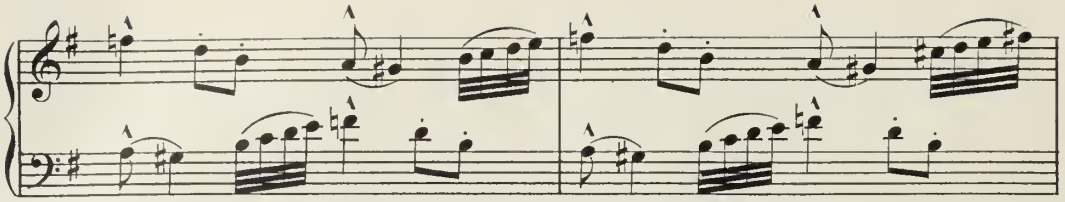
fff

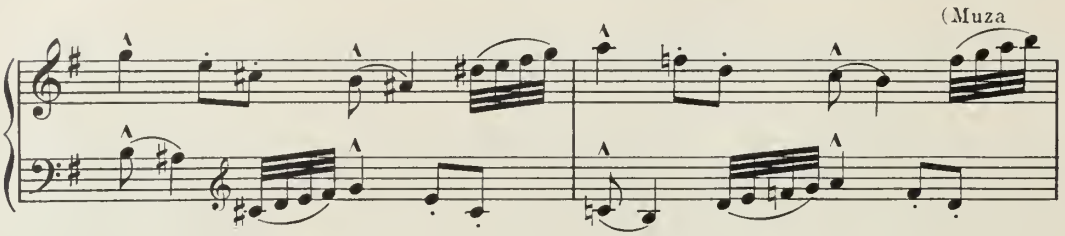
p

crese.

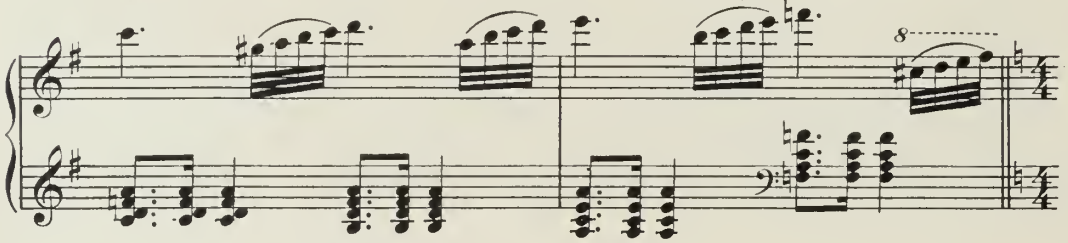
rivals clash, their flashing blades spitting fire.)

ff





is forced back upon the sanctuary stairs and

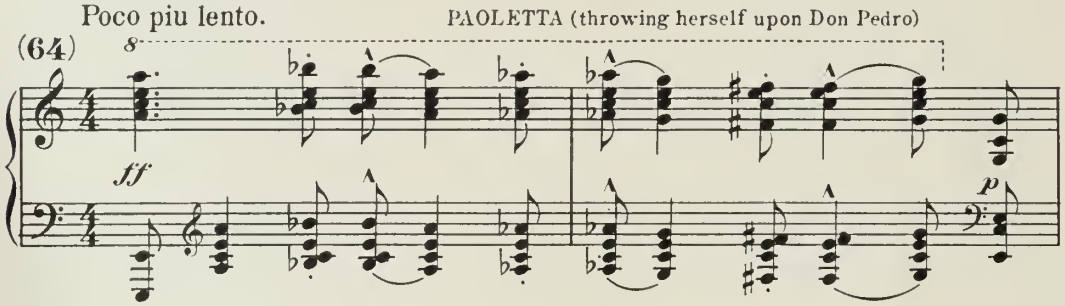


falls badly wounded)

Poco piu lento.

PAOLETTA (throwing herself upon Don Pedro)

(64)

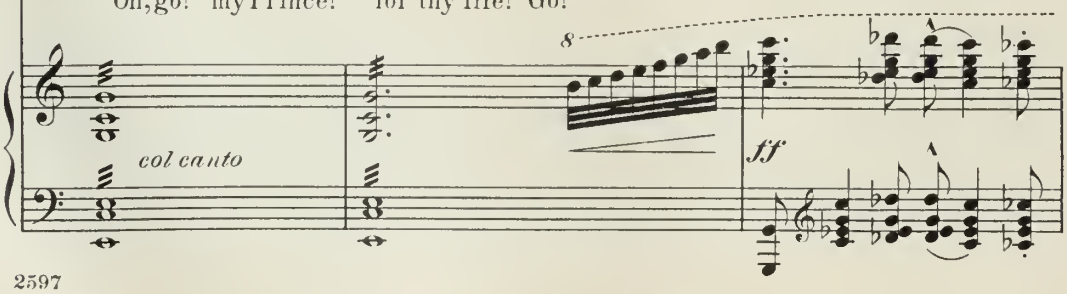


Recitative
(hurriedly)

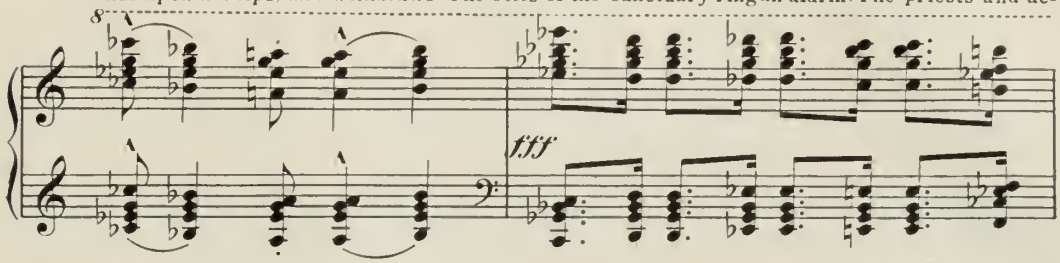
(Don Pedro imprints an impassioned

P

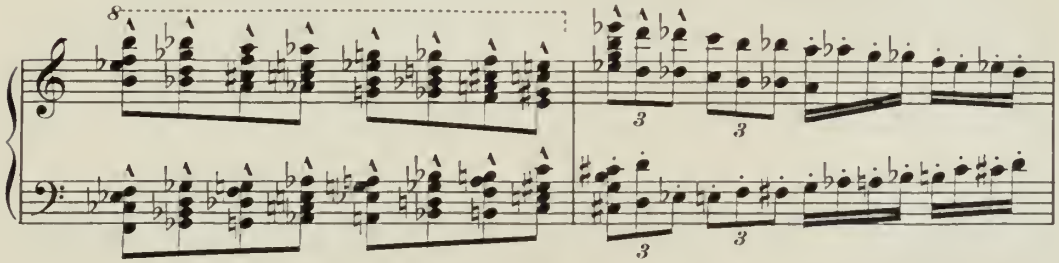
Oh, go! my Prince! for thy life! Go!



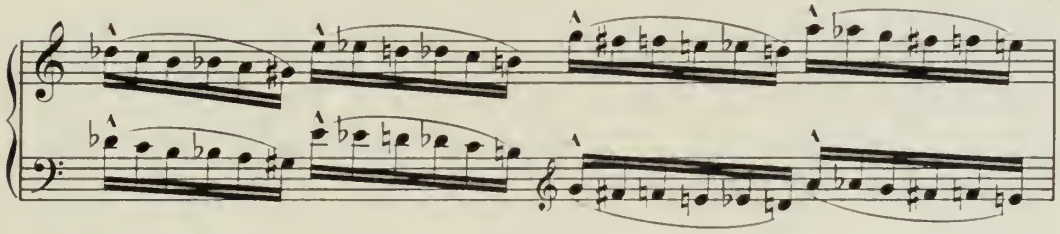
kiss upon her lips, and withdraws. The bells of the sanctuary ring an alarm. The priests and ac-



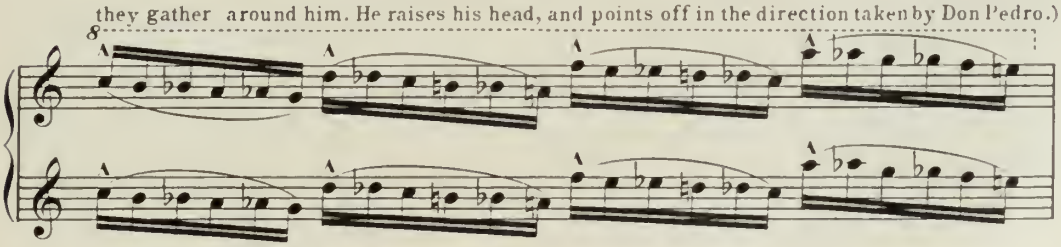
olytes, bearing flambeaus, appear at the top of the sanctuary stairs. Jacinta again supports Pao-



letta in her arms. The priests pour down the stairs. Coming upon the prostrate form of Muza,

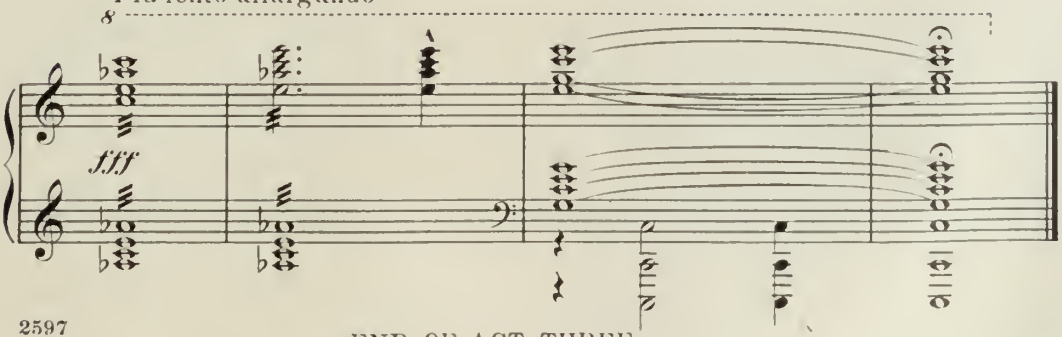


they gather around him. He raises his head, and points off in the direction taken by Don Pedro.)



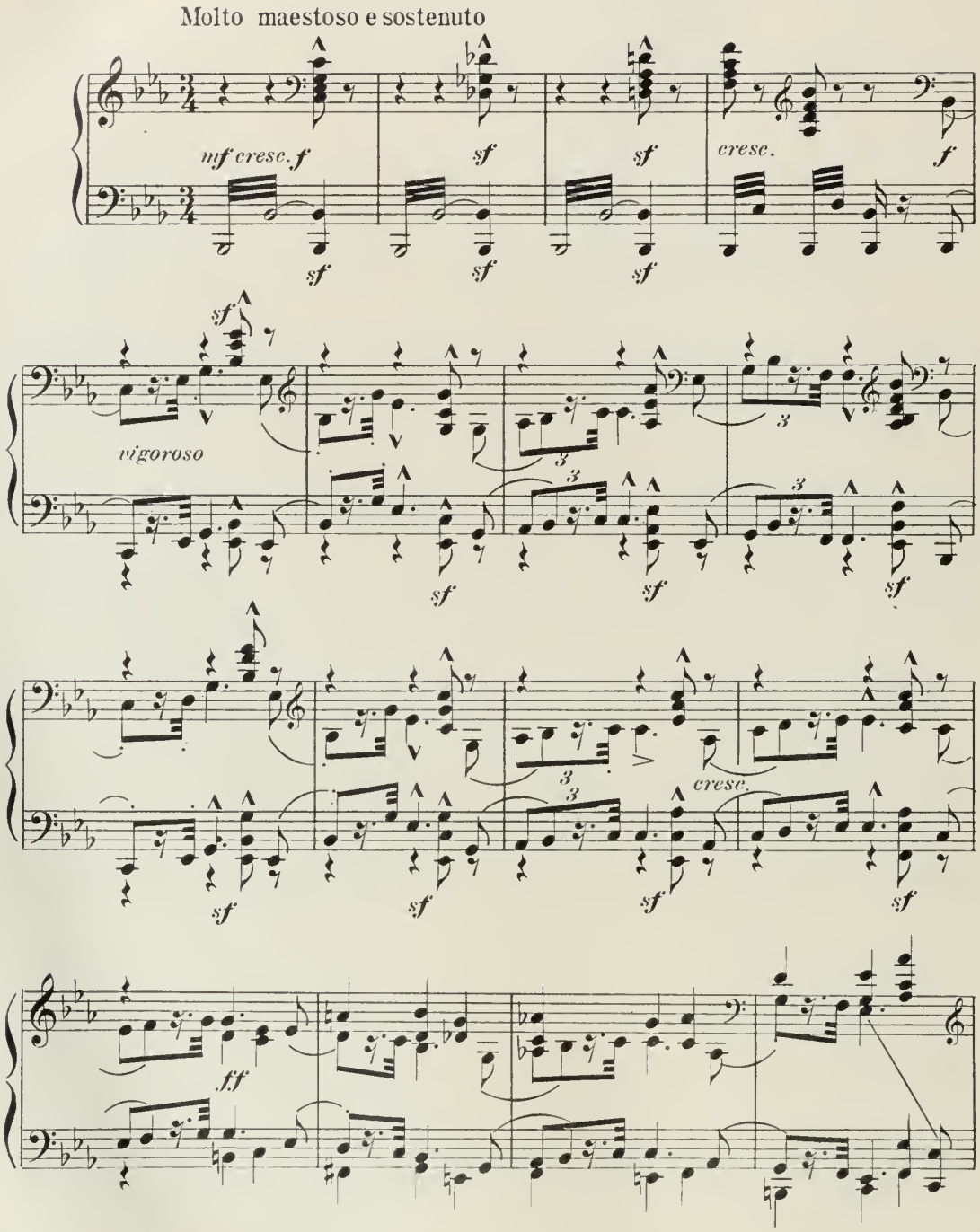
QUICK CURTAIN.

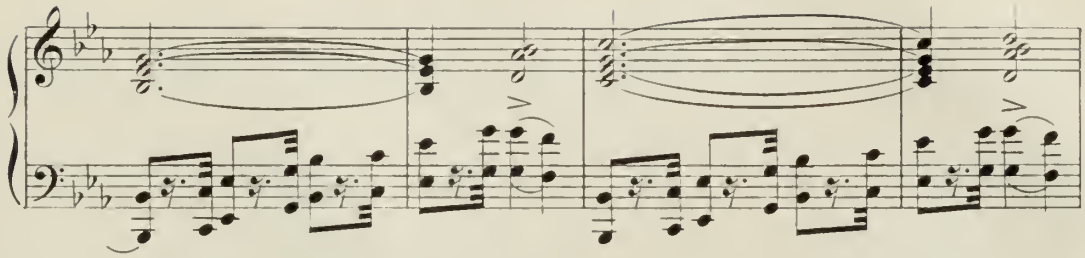
Piu lento allargando



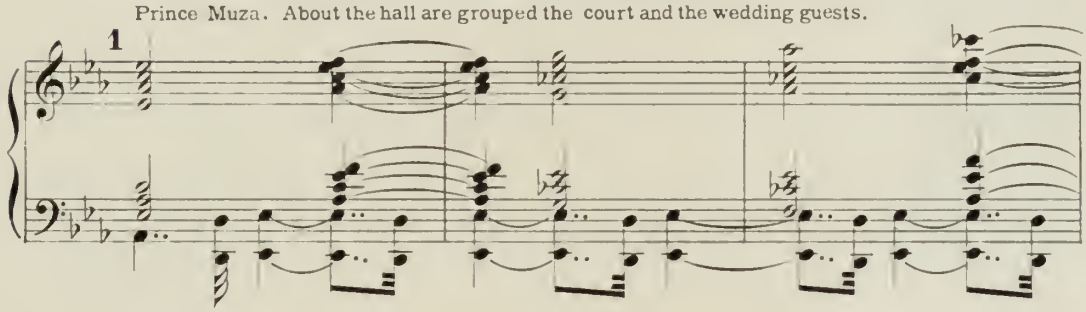
END OF ACT THREE

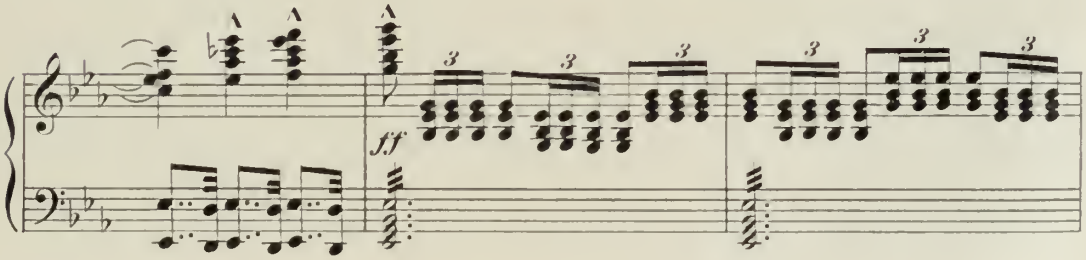
ACT FOUR.

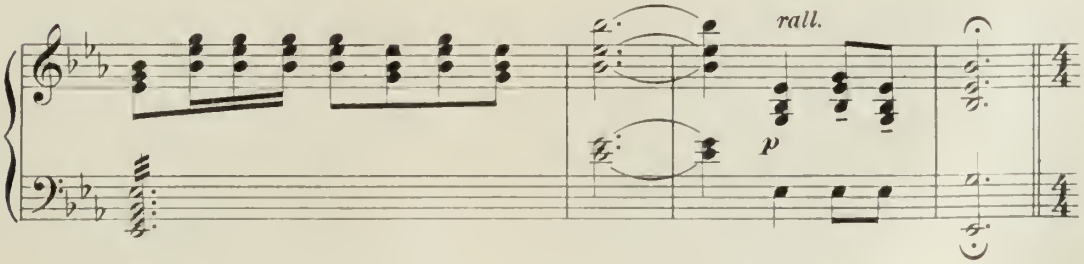

Molto maestoso e sostenuto
mf cresc. f
sf
cresc.
f
sf
vigoroso
cresc.
ff



CURTAIN. The Hall of the Scarlet Poppies. – A throne-hall, Spanish, but showing everywhere the strong Moorish influence of the period. The throne is decorated with garlands of poppies; banners and emblems of the "House of El Bueno" and the "House of Muzá"-Here and there massed clusters of poppies, and strings of Moorish lanterns, hang in profusion from high above. Time, evening of the marriage-ceremony,-- one month after the duel. THE KING and PAOLETTA are seated upon the throne. JACINTA is standing nearby. A vacant chair on the throne awaits Prince Muza. About the hall are grouped the court and the wedding guests.







(impressively, but at times vaguely passing his hand about his brow)

KING. Recit.

Now that our war a-gainst Ar-a-gon is won, we gath-er

Maestoso

sf p

K. here, to give ac-claim to Prince whose val-or

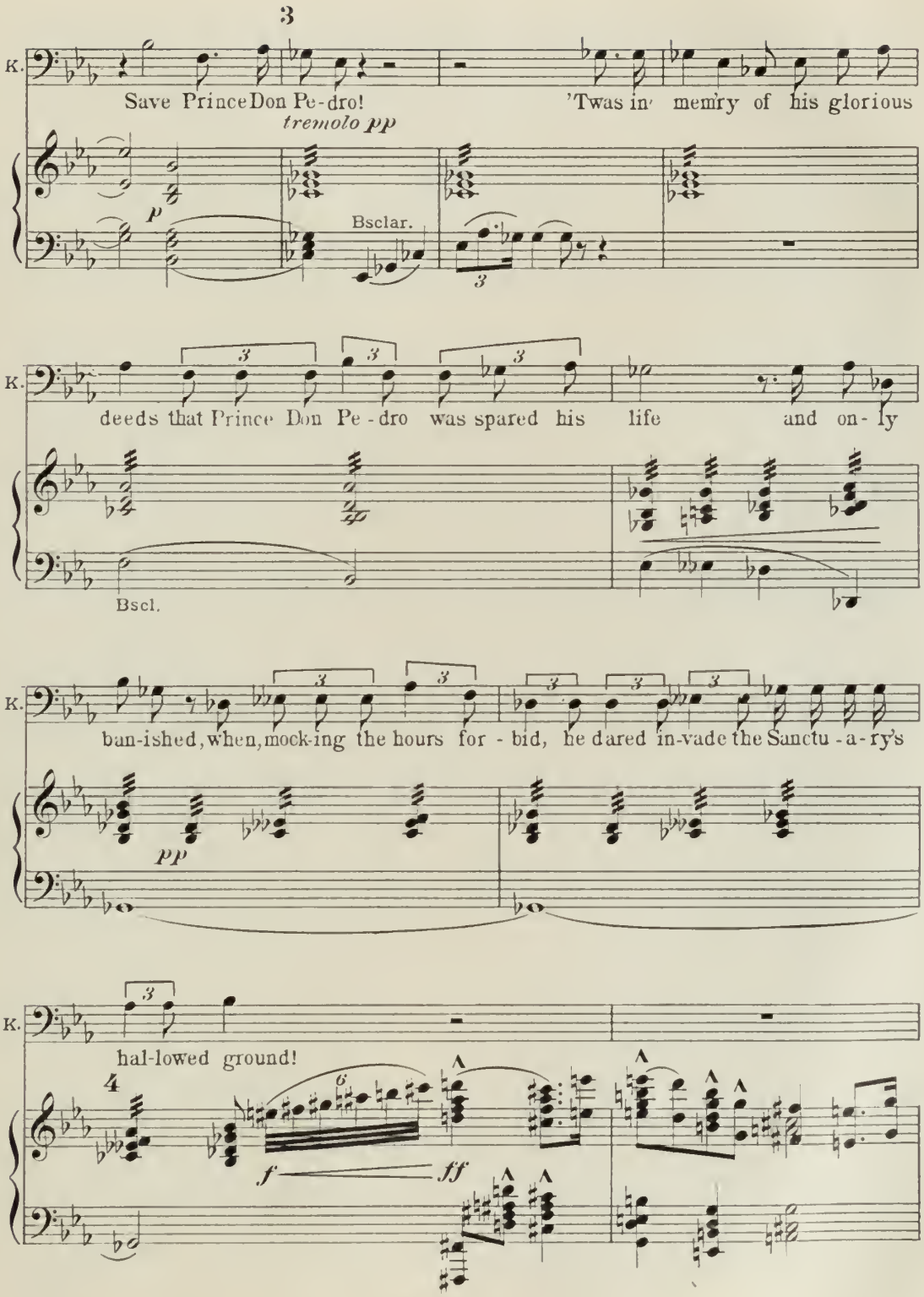
p mf sf p

K. smote our ha-ted foe most with fear! Prince Mu-za 'tis, whom I ac-

p mf

K. claim! To him, in bat-tle none com-pared.

mf p mf sf dim. p


3
K.
Save Prince Don Pe-dro!
'Twas in memry of his glorious
tremolo pp
p
Bsclar.
deeds that Prince Don Pe-dro was spared his life and on-ly
Bscl.
ban-ished, when, mock-ing the hours for-bid, he dared in-vade the Sanctu-a-ry's
pp
hal-lowed ground!
4
f
ff

K.

Then it was that Prince Mu-za near gave his life, think-ing a foe,

ff *p*

K.

agitato

venge-ful from War's fierce strife, sought to de-stroy the

agitato

molto cresc.

K.

emphatic.

Mir-ror! Prince Mu-za, a-

5 *ff* *f* *ff* *più lento* *fff* *mf*

K.

gain, here I ac-claim!

ff

K.

ff *Lentamente*

Let all now do him hon - or!

tr 6 *sf* *p* *ff*

Allegro moderato

GENTLEMEN OF THE COURT

(Tenor 1) *sottovoce*

O, Heav'n, heed! Up -

(Tenor 2) *sottovoce*

O, Heav'n! O. Heav'n! Some

(Bass 1) *sottovoce*

O. Heav'n, heed! Up - on our

(Bass 2) *sottovoce*

O, Heav'n, heed! Up - on our King some

Allegro moderato (♩ = 92)

pp tremolo

pp

on our King doth dwell some strange spell! O, Heav'n, heed!

pp

strange spell up - on our King doth dwell! O, Heav'n, heed!

pp

King some strange spell doth dwell! O, Heav'n, heed!

pp

strange spell doth dwell! O, Heav'n, heed!

3

2 Stage tr. ff

(The court-chamberlain proceeds towards the rear entrance of the hall. The suite of Prince Muza

3d Trumpet off the stage.

p

7

Un poco più mosso (♩ = 100)

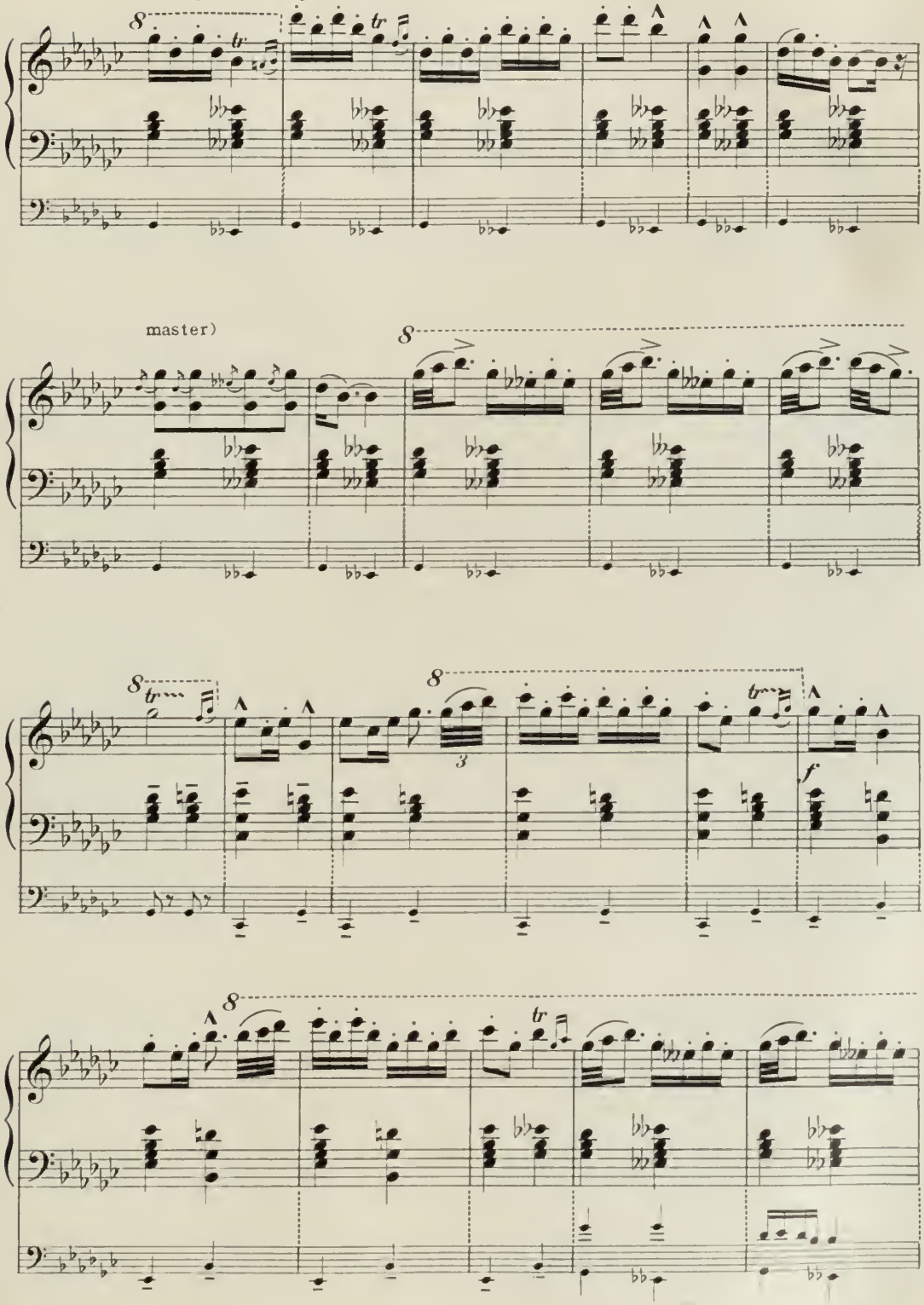
mf

enters. - The court-chamberlain leads the way towards the throne. Successively, each of the

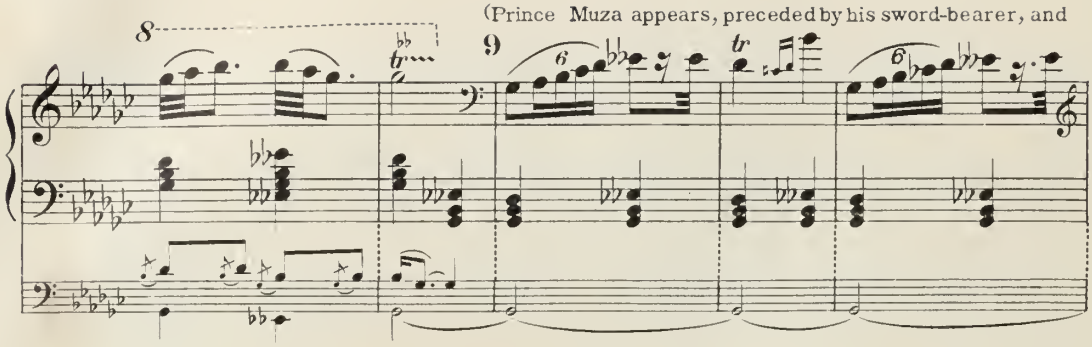
8

f

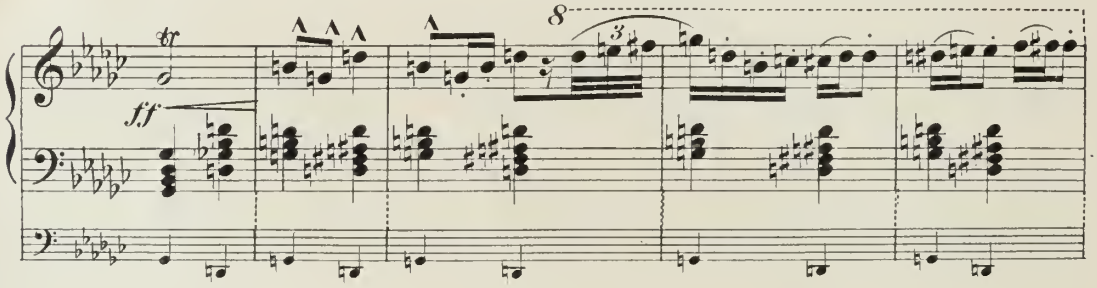
suite, giving a deep obeisance to the King and Paoletta, dips low the colors or emblems of his



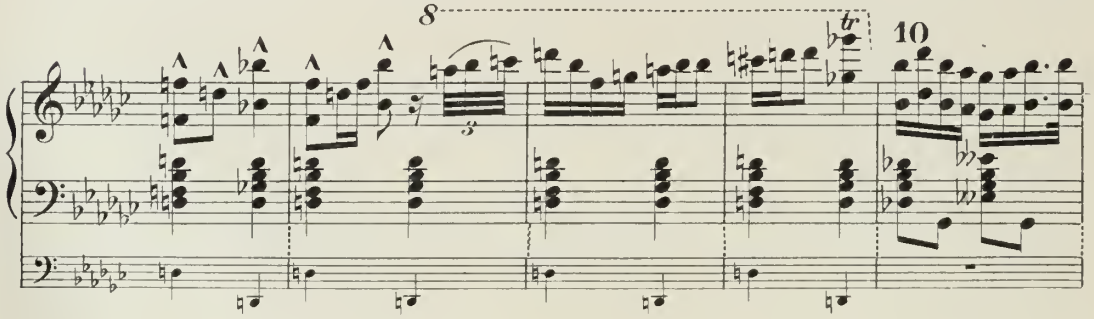
(Prince Muza appears, preceded by his sword-bearer, and



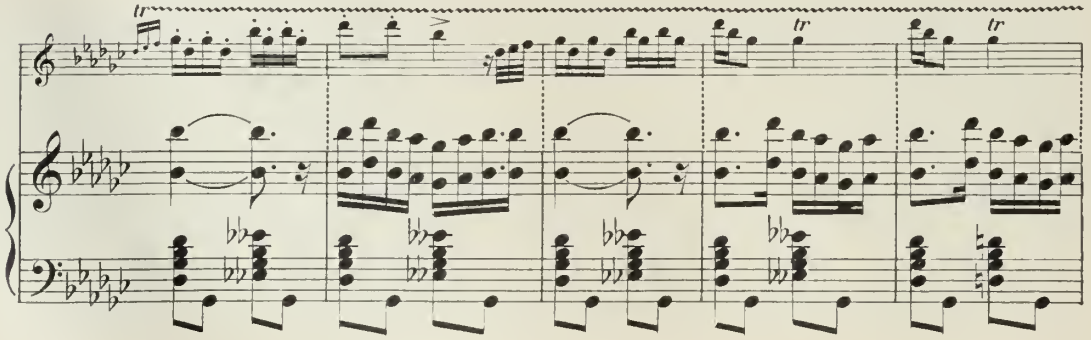
closely followed by eight attendants, each of whom bears a large black flag, emblazoned with



red and gold heraldic emblems of the House of Muza. Together with his color-bearers, the



Prince approaches the throne. Those, holding high their banners and emblems, incline them,



canopying his way. Bowing deeply, first to the King, then to Paoletta, Prince Muza kneels at the

King's feet.)

Molto maestoso

KING

largamente

Wel - come, thou no - ble friend of Cas -

11

f pesante

K.

tile! Here have we come, thy tri - umph to

f

f

K.

see! As now thou dost in proud ho - mage

f *p*

K.

kneel, for thy deeds in war

cresc.

K.

my daugh - ter's hand I give to

ff *f*

(Prince Muza, yet kneeling, bows very deeply to the King)

K.

thee!

12

ff

MUZA

O King! Ten thous - and fold thou dost

sf p

M.

val - or re - ward! No tri - umph of

sf p

(bows again; arising, he faces the Princess and gazes admiringly triumphant upon her.)

M.

war can to this com - pare! Our Prin-

p dolce

(broad, and well accented.)

M.

cess! Fierce the eye, un - dimmed, her beau - ty see - ing;

M.

Deaf the ear, un - moved, her voice hear - ing!

M.

Cold the heart un-quick-en'd by her nam-ing! Dead the soul un-thrilled by

broad

broad

M.

chance of claim-ing flower

Allegro

So fair as

a piacere rall.

f colcanto f

Allegro moderato

(He kneels at the Princess's feet. Immovable as a statue, she continues to stare blankly ahead.)

M.

she!

14

r. h. ff

l. h.

(Prince Muza, reverently bending low, again and again touches the hem of Paoletta's gown to his lips.

At a benignant gesture from the King, Prince Muza takes his seat upon the throne. The King ap-

GENTLEMEN OF THE COURT

(Tenor 1) *f* By craft he has won! The u-

(Tenor 2) *f* How bold! By craft he has won!

(Bass 1) *f* How bold he is! By craft he has won! The u-

(Bass 2) *f* How bold he is! By craft he has won!

ff

pears entirely oblivious to the commotion among the guests)

surp-er By craft, now he rules e'en the King!

surp-er By craft, now he rules e'en the King!

dim *p* *p*

KING

Ere the wed-ding rites, Let the dance be giv - en!

(The court-chamberlain raises his hands)

Mosso

p

più p

(Oriental Dance)

Allegro moderato (♩=80)

15

pp

(The dancers enter)

(The first eight impersonate Moorish boys; the second eight, girls. They are garbed in red and gold. The boys carry each a scarlet poppy.)

pp leggiero

rall.

(Arabic theme)
(Inhaling the poppy's odor, the girls suggest its sleep inviting spell.)

8 girls (Soprano)
(closed mouth)

a tempo

16

pp

ppp

G.

(open mouth) *f*

Ha! ha! ha! ha!

f

G.

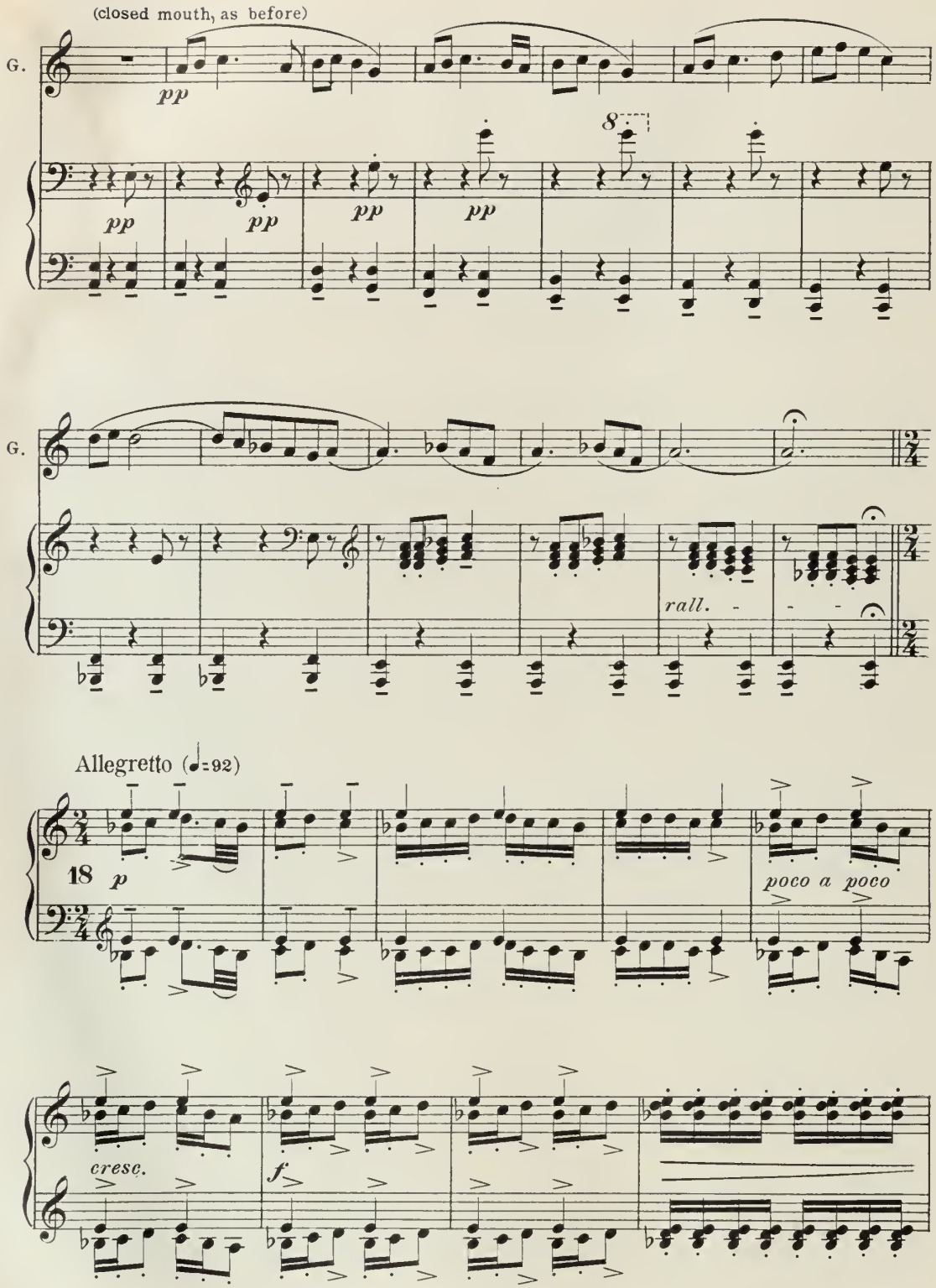
ff

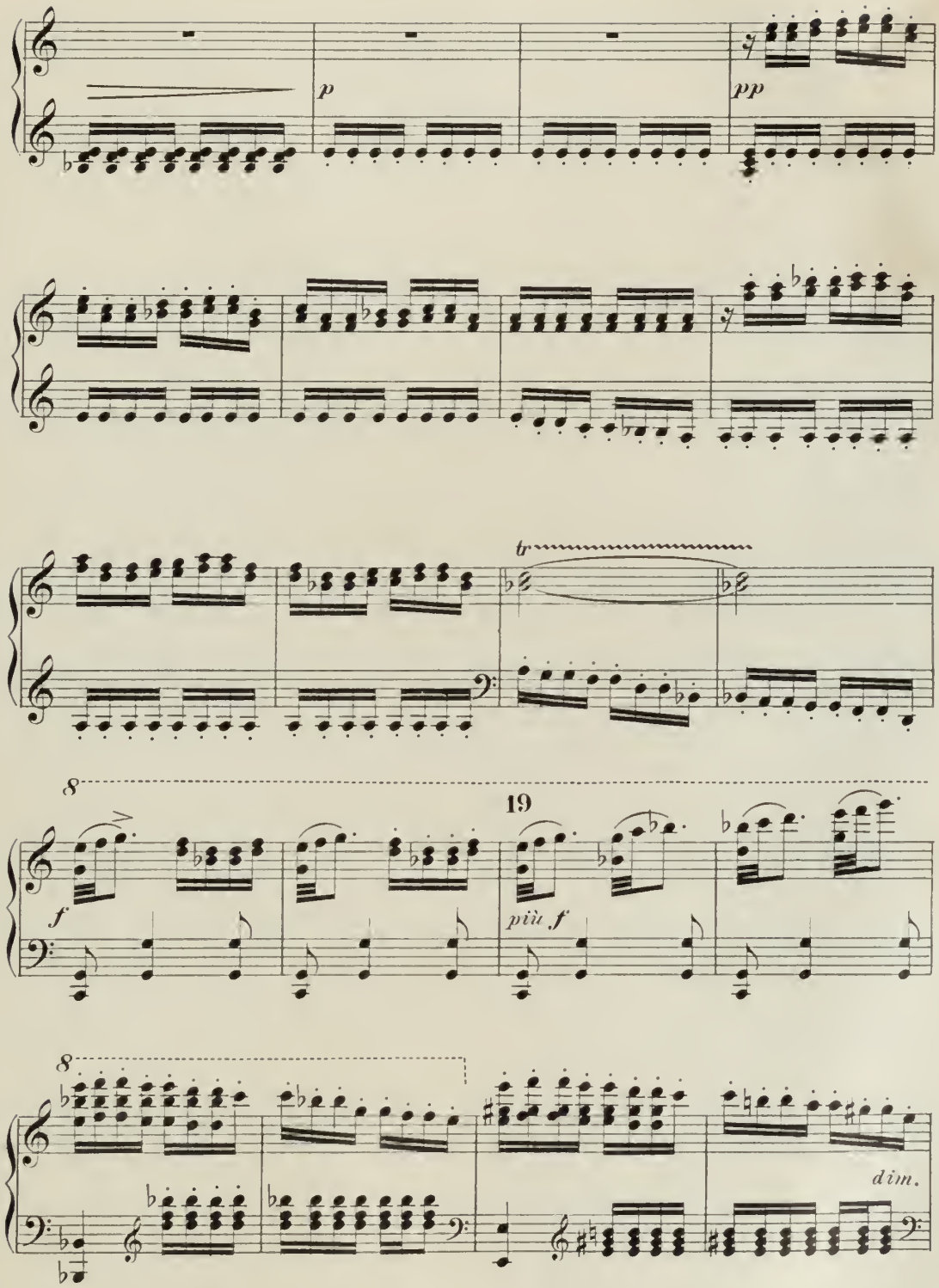
fff

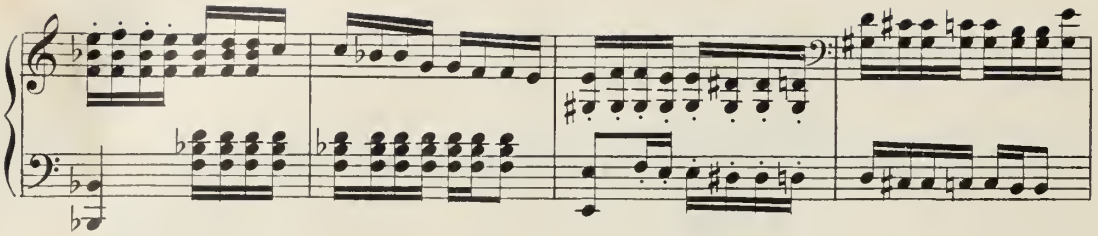
17

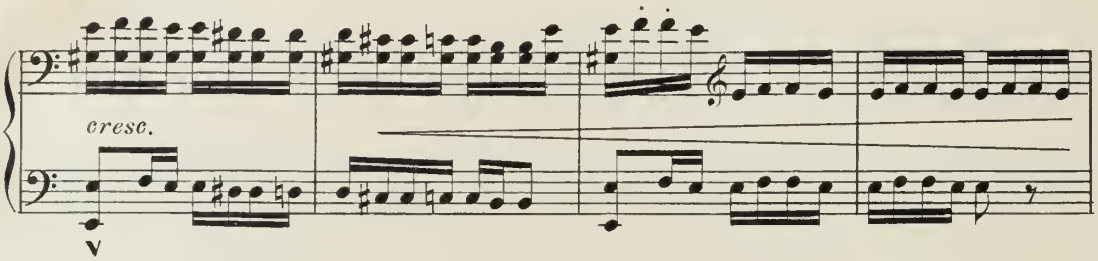
pp

pp


(closed mouth, as before)
G.
pp
8
G.
rall.
Allegretto (♩=92)
18
p
poco a poco
cresc.
f


p
pp
tr
8
19
f
più f
8
dim.





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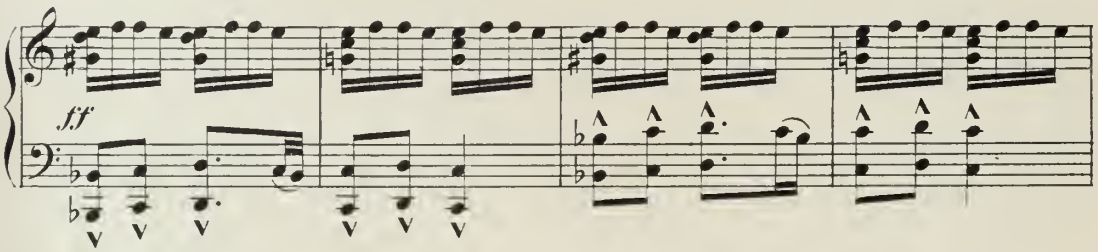
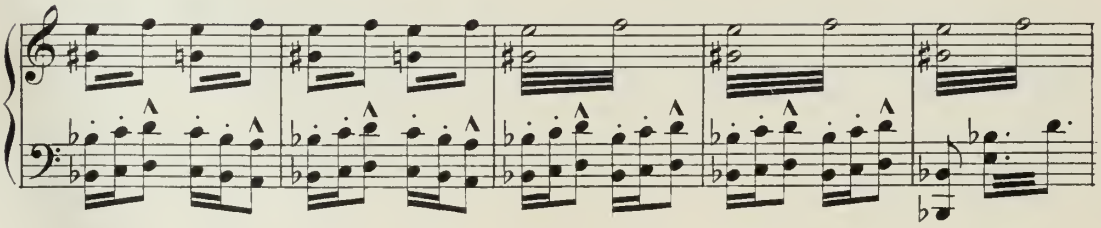
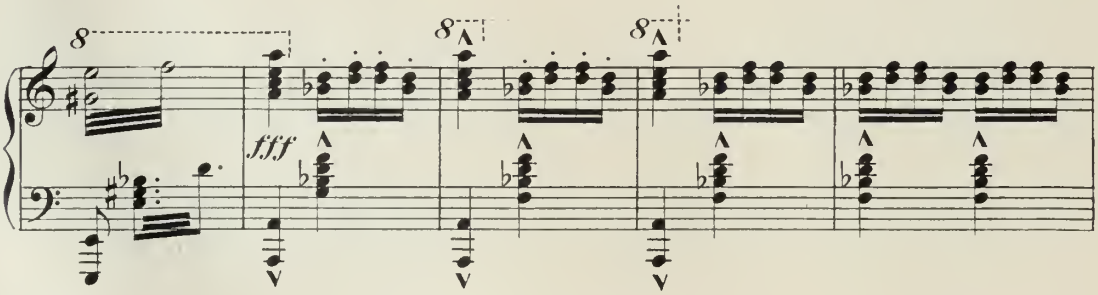
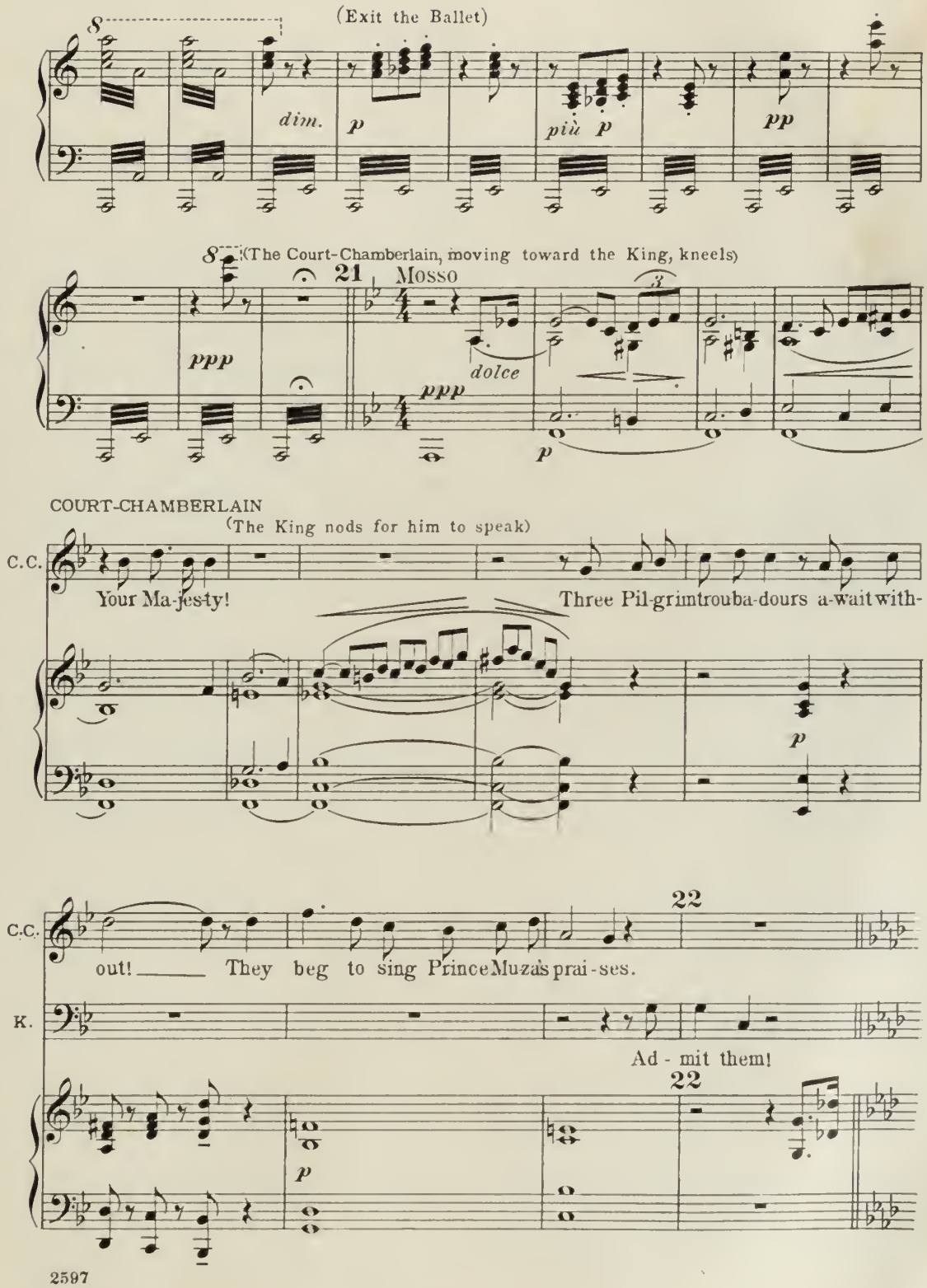







(Exit the Ballet)
dim.
p
più p
pp
(The Court-Chamberlain, moving toward the King, kneels)
ppp
21
Mosso
dolce
ppp
p
COURT-CHAMBERLAIN
(The King nods for him to speak)
C.C.
Your Ma-jesty!
Three Pil-grim trouba-dours a-wait with-
p
C.C.
out! They beg to sing Prince Muza's prai-ses.
22
K.
Ad-mit them!
22
p

(The Court-chamberlain retires towards entrance)

(Tenor 1.2.)

pp

Three Pil - grim

GENTLEMEN OF THE COURT.

(Bass 1.2.)

pp

(in great surprise)

dolce

(Three masked troubadours enter.– They bow

Ten.

Ch.

Bas.

trou - ba - dours!

p

(low before the throne)

Ten.

Ch.

Bas.

pp

Who can they be?

Ten.
Ch.
Bas.

pp

'tis strange!

pp

Who can they be?

pp

sempre dolce

(sottovoce)

A - las!

(sottovoce)

Ch.

that Lords of high de - gree, this Moor's

Ch.

prai - ses would sing!

poco rall.

Mosso (♩ = 76)

DON FERNAN

Once three Min-strels sang a lay Of a Prince both brave and gay,

D.F.

'Fore their King they did ac - claim of this Prince of val'-rous

1.M. Ch.
fame; Ho, ho, ho! Ho, ho, ho!

2.M.
Ho, ho, ho! Ho, ho, ho!

3.M.

1.M.
Val'-rous Prince, whom all doth know! Più mosso Ho, ho! ho!

2.M.
Val'-rous Prince, whom all doth know! Ho, ho! ho!

3.M.

Più mosso (♩=96)

1.M.
Ho, ho! ho! Strangely con - quer'd e'er his foe!

2.M.
Ho, ho! ho! Strangely con - quer'd e'er his foe!

3.M.

24 *ff*

1. M.

2. M. *ff* Ho! ho! Ho! ho! Ho! ho!

3. M. *ff* Ho! ho! Ho! ho! Ho! ho!

24 *tr*

(Male) CHORUS

(Ten. 1. 2.) (significantly, to each other)

dim.

1. M. Ho! ho! *p* A strange way to praise him!

(Bass 1. 2.)

2. M. Ho! ho! What strange praise!

3. M. What strange

tr *dim.*

Ancora più mosso (♩=108)

p *cresc.*

(1st and 2nd)

It seems more like mock - er - y!

It seems more like mock - er - y!

praise!

8 *f*

3.M.

25 Tempo I. (♩ = 76) Dan-gers all this Prince would dare,

3.M.

Hop-ing, that a Prin-cess fair Would her heart un-

3.M.

to him give, And for love he e'er could live!

1.M. *f* Ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho! ho! *p* Though for love this

2.M. *f* Ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho! ho! *p* Though for love this

3.M. *f* *p*

Più mosso (♩ = 96)

f

1.M. Prince would live Ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho! ho!

2.M. Prince would live Ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho! ho!

3.M.

1.M. Prin - cess ne'er her heart did give Ho! ho!

2.M. Prin - cess ne'er her heart did give Ho! ho!

3.M.

26

1.M. Ho! ho! Ho! ho! Ho! ho!

2.M. Ho! ho! Ho! ho! Ho! ho!

3.M.

Ancora più mosso

(1. & 2. Tenor)

CHORUS.

Sim-ple and

Clear is the

(1. & 2. Basses)

Sim-ple and clear is the

Ancora più mosso (♩ = 112)

Clear is the rid - dle! Scowls the Moor, but swallows his rage!

clear is the rid-dle! Scowls the Moor, but swallows his rage!

rid - dle! Scowls the Moor, but swallows his rage!

I. Tempo (♩ = 76) 1st MINSTREL. (D. PEDRO)

27

Ma - gic - arts this

I.M. MUZA Prince knew well! Wood he with their

P.M. Ho!

'Tis so!

'Tis so!

D.P. cur - sed spell! He cast up - on our

P.M. What mean'st, thou?

p They de-nounce him!

p

p At last the truth is spo - ken!

D.P. King their snare! E'en our Prin - cess

M. Enough!

It is so!

It is so!

cresc.

D.P.

did not spare his damn - ing craft so

M.

Stop!

It is so! At last the truth is

It is so!

D.P.

foul!

ff

Ha!

M.

Stop, I say!

spok - en! Ha!

ff

Hail, ye min - strels,

ff

ff

D.P.

thou, Mu - za! thou art the Prince I de - cry! Ac-

f

Down with the Moor!

f

D.P.

curst one! In - fi - del dog!

M.

My

Down! Down!

8

D.P. Now thee I de-

M. Sword!

Down with the Moor! Down with him!

Down!

ff *fff* *fff*

(Don Pedro unmasks, as do his two companions, who are seen to be DON FERNAN and DON JULIAN. Rebelling against the marriage of the Princess to a Moor, they have espoused DON PEDRO'S cause)

29

D.P. fy!

M.

PRIEST'S (off stage) The

Hal-le - lu - - iah!

LADIES.

The sacred mir-ror!

Brave Don Pedro! We are for thee!

29

ff *fff*

Ped.

(The priests draw near (off stage) and the light, shifting from the rear of the hall, falls upon the throne, illuming Prince Muza, the King and Paoletta. Prince Muza seems as though suddenly stricken. His sword falls from his hands, and a look of agonized fear possesses him.)

M. cur- - sed light! It daz - zles me! It

PRIESTS (nearer) Hal - le -

sf p sf p

(Trying to shield himself

M. blinds me! It consumes me! A

PR. lu- - - iah!

LAD. On bride-to-be, shine Mir-ror's light!

Ho - ly light of Heav'n!

from the light with his long cloak, Prince Muza staggers from the throne towards his group of color-bearers)

(to his attendants)

M. shield! Quick, min - ions quick! shield me!

PR. (very near) Hal - le -

sf p sf p sf p sf p

(Inclining their staffs, Muza's color-bearers encircle him, shielding him from the light and

(Awakening as though from a dream, and rushing with a shriek of joy into Don Pedro's arms.)

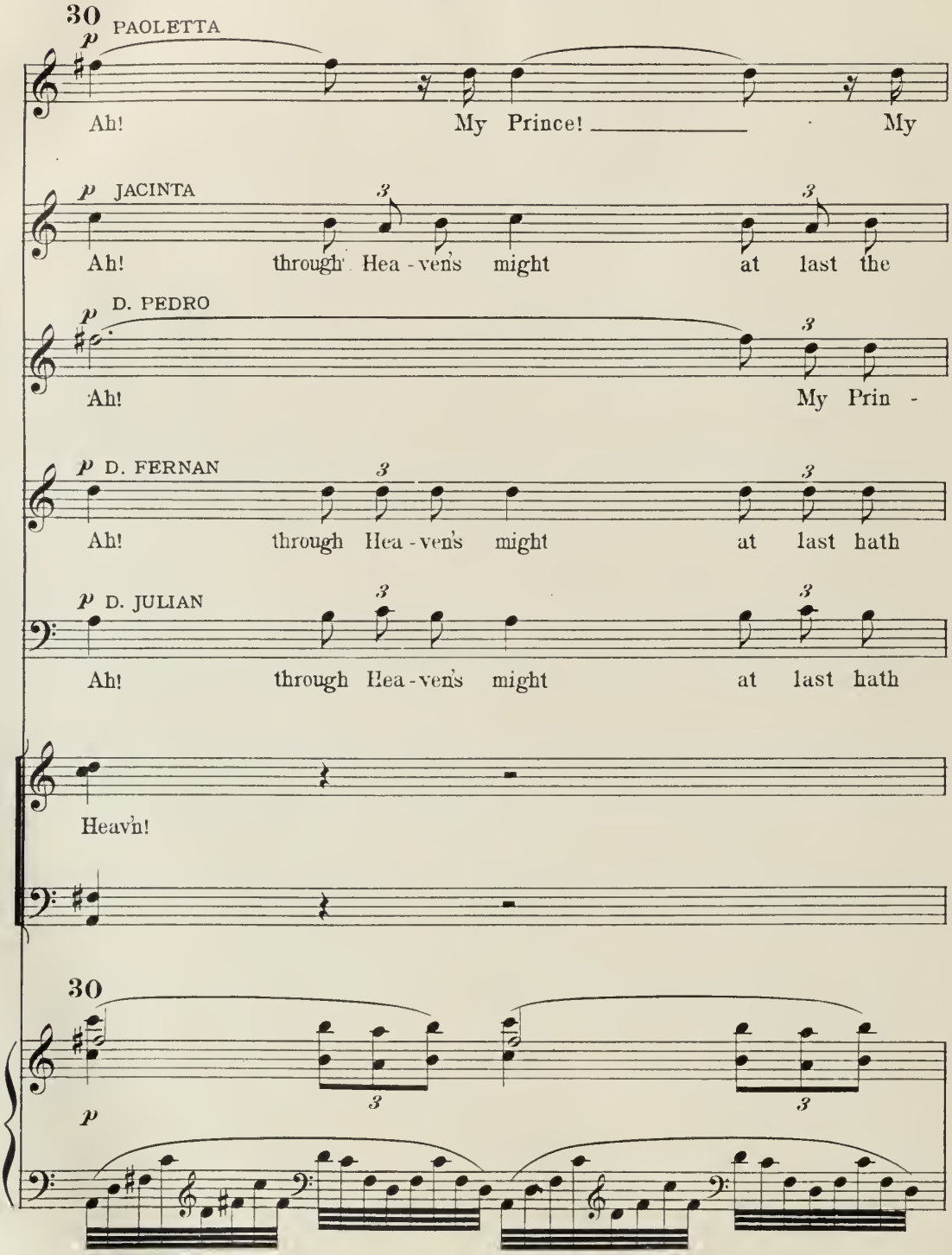
PR. lu- - - - - iah!

LAD. O light of Heav'n!

O light of

ff

from the view of all, by over-lapping their banners around him)



P.

Prince! I am a - wake!

J.

spell is bro - - ken! At

D. P.

cess! A - gain! A -

D.F.

tri - - umphed right!

D.J.

tri - - umphed right!

KING

Through Hea - ven's

P.
Yes! I am a - wake, Yet scarce be -

J.
last hath tri - - umphed

D.P.
gain, my La - dy of the

F.
Ah! at last hath

D.J.
Ah! at last hath

K.
might at last hath

cresc.

P. lieve mine eyes! My

J. right, through Heav'n's might!

D.P. Rose thou art thine - - self!

D.F. tri - - umphed right!

D.J. tri - - umphed right!

K. tri - - umphed right!

(2nd Basses) (alone) *p cresc.*

At last

P. Prince! I am a - wake! I am my -

J. Bro - - ken is the

D.P. Ah! Through Heav'n's might the

D.F. Bro - - ken is the

D.J. Bro - - ken is the

K. Bro - - ken is the

bro - - ken is the

P.
self a- - - gain!

J.
ma- - gic spell!

D.P.
spell is bro- - ken!

D.F.
ma- - gic spell!

D.J.
ma- - gic spell!

K.
ma- - gic spell!

ma- - gic spell!

P.

Ah! my

J.

Ah! at last has

D.P.

mine La - - - dy of the

D.F.

What won - der strange!

D.J.

What won - der strange!

K.

What won - der strange!

LADIES (all)

Ah! through Heavn's might at

(Basses)

What won - der strange!

P. Prince, my

J. tri- - umphed right.

D.P. Rose, a - gain thou art thine

D.F. What mir - a - cle!

D.J. What mir - a - cle!

K. What mir - a - cle!

L. last the spell is bro - ken!

Bass II What mir - a - cle

P. Prince, I am a - wake a - -

J. Bro - - - ken is the

D.P. self! Mine La - - dy of the

D.F. Bro - - - ken is the

D.J. Bro - - - ken is the

K. Bro - - - ken is the

LD. Ah! At last hath tri - umphed right!

(Suddenly, Prince Muza's color-bearers seem greatly confused at something in their midst. With a cry of horror, they break apart. Two of their number are seen supporting the dying form of their master, who now appears as old Gomarez)

Bro - - ken is the spell!

PRINCE MUZA'S SUITE
(Tenors and Basses)

31

P. gain!

J. spell!

D.P. Rose!

D.F. spell!

D.J. spell!

K. spell!

31

ff

Pr. Hal - le - lu - - iah! Hal - le -

L. Ha! What won - - der!

G. Ha! 'Tis Go - ma - rez! Dead! What won - der! What won - der! Hal - le -

MUZA'S SUITE

Ha!

(In consternation the color-bearers again close about the dying Gomarez)

31

fff

P. *fff* Through Heavn's might the spell at last is bro - ken! What

J. *fff* Through Heavn's might the spell at last is bro - ken! What

D.P. Hal - le -

D.F. Hal - le -

D.J. Hal - le -

K. Hal - le -

Pr. lu - - iah! Hal - le lu - iah! Hal - le -

L. Through Heavn's might the spell at last is bro - ken! What

G. lu - - iah! Hal - le lu - iah! Hal - le -

lu - - iah! Hal - le lu - iah! Hal - le -

fff

P. won-der strange! Hal-le-lu-iah! ah!

J. won-der strange! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

D.P. lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

D.F. lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

D.J. lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

K. lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

Pr. lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

L. won-der strange! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

G. lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah! Hal-le-lu-iah!

Curtain quickly

—THE END—

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